Congregational Hymn—418 . . . . *Croft*

O GOD, our Help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home:

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our Help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

Collects and Benediction

Look up the blank name and address cards in the book rack before you and sign for the purpose intended. They explain themselves.

Organist and Choirmaster...... H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist .... Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist .... Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist .... John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson
Baritone, Harry C. Saylor

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Margaret Ramonett
Miss Kathryn Ross
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Second Sunday after The Epiphany

January 14, 1923

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—312 . . . . *Gounod*

CHRIST, Whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise!
Triumph o'er the shades of night!
Day-spring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear.

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till Thou inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3 Visit then this soul of mine!
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief!
Fill me, Radiancy Divine!
Scatter all my unbelief!
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of the Magnificat—"O Lord Most Holy" *César Franck*

O LORD most holy, O Lord most mighty,
O loving Father, Thee would we be praising alway.
Help us to know Thee, know Thee and love Thee;
Father, Father, grant us Thy truth and grace;
Father, Father, guide and defend us.

Rule Thou our wilful hearts, keep Thine our wandering thoughts;
In all our sorrows, let us find our rest in Thee;
And in temptation's hour, save through Thy mighty power,
Thine aid O send us; hear us in mercy.
Show us Thy favor, so shall we live, and sing praise to Thee.

Lesson

In Place of Nunc dimittis—"My Soul Doth Magnify" *Saint-Saëns*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord; my spirit hath rejoiced in God. For mine eyes have seen Thy glory.

Creed and Prayers

In Place of Solo—"Benedictus" . . . . *Gounod*

BLESSED is He that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Laudate Dominum" . . . . *César Franck*

HALLELUJAH. O praise ye the Lord, praise God in His temple.
Praise ye the Lord in the firmament of His power.
Praise ye Him for His mighty acts, praise ye Him according to His majesty.
Praise ye Him with the sound of the trumpet, praise ye Him with the psaltry and harp.
Praise ye Him with the timbrel.
Praise ye Him with the dance, praise Him with the organ and stringed instruments.
Praise ye Him upon the loud cymbals.
Praise ye Him upon the high-sounding cymbals.
Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord.
O praise ye the Lord, praise God in His temple, O praise ye the Lord in the firmament of His power.
Praise ye Him for His mighty acts, praise ye Him according to His majesty.
Praise ye Him with the sound of the timbrel, praise ye Him with the psaltry and harp, praise ye Him with the timbrel.
O praise ye the Lord. Hallelujah.

Interlude—"Priere" . . . . *César Franck*

Congregational Hymn—"The Lord's My Shepherd" . . *Martyrdom*

THE Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want,
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

2 My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4 A table Thou hast furnished me
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.

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USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Margaret Ramonett
Miss Kathryn Ross
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Third Sunday after The Epiphany

January 21, 1923

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—460 . . . . *Hebrew Melody*

THE God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above;
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love:
Jehovah, great I AM,
By earth and heaven confest;
I bow and bless the sacred Name,
Forever blest.

2 He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend,
I shall, on angel-wings upborne,
To heaven ascend:
I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

3 There dwells the Lord, our King,
The Lord, our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace;
On Sion's sacred height
His kingdom He maintains,
And glorious with His saints in light
Forever reigns.

4 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
They ever cry:
Hail, Abraham's God and mine!
I join the heavenly lays;
All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise. Amen.

Psalm—24 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE earth is the Lord's, and all that therein is: the compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.
2 For He hath founded it upon the seas: and prepared it upon the floods.
3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord: or who shall rise up in His holy place?
4 Even he that hath clean hands, and a pure heart: and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to deceive his neighbor.
5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord: and righteousness from the God of his salvation.
6 This is the generation of them that seek him: even of them that seek thy face, O Jacob.
7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.
8 Who is this King of glory: It is the Lord strong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle.
9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.
10 Who is this King of glory: Even the Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—"O Weep for Those" *Ancient Hebrew Melody*
Arranged by Max Bruch

O WEEP for those that wept by Babel's stream,
Whose shrines are desolate, whose land a dream!
Weep for the harp of Juda's broken shell,
Mourn, where their God hath dwelt the godless dwell!
And where shall Israel lave her bleeding feet?
And when shall Zion's songs again seem sweet?
And Juda's melody once more rejoice
The hearts that leap'd before its heavenly voice?
Tribes of the wand'ring foot and weary breast,
How shall ye flee away and be at rest?
The wild dove hath her nest, the fox his cave,
Mankind their country, Israel but the grave.

Creed and Prayers

In Place of Solo—"The Sun Goes Down" . *Ancient Hebrew Melody*

THE sun goes down, the shadows rise,
The day of God is near its close;
The glowing orb now homeward flies,
A gentle breeze foretells repose.
Lord, crown our work before the night:
In the eve let there be light.

2 While still in clouds the sun delays,
Let us soar up to heaven;
That love may shed its peaceful rays,
New hope unto our souls be given.
Oh, may the parting hour be bright;
In the eve let there be light.

3 And when our sun of life retreats,
When evening shadows round us hover,
Our restless heart no longer beats,
And graveward sinks our earthly cover,
We shall behold a glorious sight:
In the eve there shall be light.

Address

Anthem—"On Jordan's Bank" . . . . *Ancient Hebrew Melody*
Arranged by Max Bruch

ON Jordan's banks the Arabs' camels stray,
On Zion's hill the false one's votaries pray;
The Baal's adorer bows on Sinai's steep,
Yet there, even there, O God, Thy thunders sleep!

There, where Thy finger scorch'd the tablet stone,
There, where Thy shadow to Thy people shone,
Thy glory shrouded in its garb of fire,
Thyself, Thyself none living see and not expire!

O in the lightning let Thy glance appear,
Sweep from his shivered hand the oppressor's spear!
How long by tyrants shall Thy land be trod,
How long Thy temple worshipless, O God!

Interlude—"Kol Nidrei" . . . . *Ancient Hebrew Melody*
Arranged by Max Bruch

Congregational Hymn—17 . . . . *D. Bortniansky*

SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing:
Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.

2 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He Who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

3 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;
We are safe, if Thou art nigh.

4 Be Thou nigh should death o'ertake us,
Jesu, then our refuge be,
And in Paradise awake us,
There to rest in peace with Thee.

5 Father, to Thy holy keeping
Humbly we ourselves resign;
Saviour, Who hast slept our sleeping,
Make our slumbers pure as Thine;

6 Blessed Spirit, brooding o'er us,
Chase the darkness of our night,
Till the perfect day before us
Breaks in everlasting light. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Organist and Choirmaster...... H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist .... Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist...................... Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist .... John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
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USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Margaret Ramonett
Miss Kathryn Ross
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Russian Music Service

January 28, 1923

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany
THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

1. Serenade . . . . *Rachmaninoff*
2. Meditation . . . . *Glazounow*
3. Komennoi-Ostrow . . . . *Rubenstein*

Antiphon—"Pater Noster" . . . . *Tschaikowsky*

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. Amen.

In Place of Psalter—"Bless the Lord, O My Soul" . . . . . *Ivanof*

BLESS the Lord, O my soul.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord.
Bless the Lord, O my soul.
Bless the Lord, and forget not all His benefits:
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy Name.
He is full of compassion and mercy, long-suffering and great in goodness.
He will not always chide, nor keep His wrath forever.
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy Name.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—"Ave Maria" . . . . *Rachmaninoff*

HAIL, O Virgin Mother, bearer of God, holy Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb; for thou hast brought forth the Saviour, who redeemed our souls.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Soprano)—"Lead, Kindly Light" . . . . *Rachmaninoff*

LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead Thou me on!
Lord, keep Thou my feet! I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.
I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on!
So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

Address

Anthem—"God Is With Us" . . . . *Kastalsky*

GOD is with us, O ye nations, understand. Submit yourselves, for God is with us! Give ear, all ye of far countries. Gird yourselves, and ye shall be broken in pieces. Take counsel together, and it shall come to nought. Speak the word, and it shall not stand. Neither fear ye their fear, nor be afraid. Sanctify the Lord God of hosts Himself, and let Him be your fear. He shall be for a sanctuary. I will wait upon the Lord, and I will look for Him.

Behold I and the children whom the Lord hath given me. The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light. They that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined. For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given. And the government shall be upon His shoulder. Of the increase of His government and peace there shall be no end. And His name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

Interlude—"Romance" . . . . *Glinka*

Look up the blank name and address cards in the book rack and sign for the purpose intended. They explain themselves.

Congregational Hymn—344 . . . . *Lowell Mason*

NEARER, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.
E'en though it be a cross,
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

2 Though like a wanderer,
Weary and lone,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Altars I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God to Thee,
Nearer to Thee. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Hymn 23 . . . . *Horatio Parker*

OUR day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all.

2 Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

Organist and Choirmaster...... H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist .... Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist......................... Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist .... John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson
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USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Margaret Ramonett
Miss Kathryn Ross
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Sexagesima Sunday

February 4, 1923

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—521 . . . . *Bainbridge*

THROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the promised land.
Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding light:
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

2 One, the light of God's own presence,
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread:
One, the object of our journey,
One, the faith which never tires,
One, the earnest looking forward,
One, the hope our God inspires.

3 One, the strain the lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One, the march in God begun:
One, the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

4 Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers!
Onward, with the Cross our aid!
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade!
Soon shall come the great awaking;
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then, the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom! Amen.

Psalm—53 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE foolish body hath said in his heart: There is no God.
2 Corrupt are they, and become abominable in their wickedness: there is none that doeth good.
3 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men: to see if there were any that would understand, and seek after God.
4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abominable: there is also none that doeth good, no, not one.
5 Are not they without understanding that work wickedness: eating up My people as if they would eat bread? They have not called upon God.
6 They were afraid where no fear was: for God hath broken the bones of him that besieged thee; thou hast put them to confusion, because God hath despised them.
7 O that the salvation were given unto Israel out of Sion: O that the Lord would deliver His people out of captivity!
8 Then should Jacob rejoice: and Israel should be right glad.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in E . . . . *Horatio Parker*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

In Place of Solo—"O Love Invisible" . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*

O LOVE invisible, yet infinite,
I cast myself into Thy sure embrace.
O light of God, shine through this cloudy night;
O God of light, unveil Thy gladdening face.

Happy in knowing Thee, my Lord and God;
Happy in finding Thee my treasure too,
Happy in following Thee through ill and good,
In toiling for Thee, and in suffering too.

Clear written on the cross I read Thy love;
Thy love is there, and there Thy love I see;
The power that comes with healing from above,
That brings to us a heavenly liberty.

Address

Anthem—"To Whom Then Will Ye Liken God?" . *Horatio W. Parker*

TO whom then will ye liken God? Or what likeness will ye compare unto Him? Have ye not known? have ye not heard? hath it not been told you from the beginning? Have ye not understood from the foundations of the earth? Have ye not known? Have ye not heard? It is He that sitteth upon the circle of the earth; that stretcheth out the heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in; that bringeth the princes to nothing; He maketh the judges of the earth as vanity.

To whom then will ye liken Me? saith the Holy One. Hast thou not known? Hast thou not heard, that the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary? There is no searching of His understanding. He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might He increaseth strength. Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall. But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength. They shall mount up with wings as eagles, they shall run and not be weary; and they shall walk and not faint. Praise Him and magnify His holy Name forever. Amen.

Interlude—"Elevation" . . . . *Clarence Dickinson*

Next Sunday: Annual Pre-Lenten (oned Music Service. February 11th.

Congregational Hymn—670 . . . . *Mason*

FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at Thy throne of grace
Let this petition rise:

2 Give me a calm and thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And make me live to Thee.

3 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My path of life attend:
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Hymn 11 . . . . *Ritter*

SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

Lent begins this year on February 14th, Ash Wednesday. Easter is Sunday, April 1st.

Organist and Choirmaster...... H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist .... Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist........................ Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist .... John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

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Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson
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USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Margaret Ramonett
Miss Kathryn Ross
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Service of Old-Fashioned Music

February 11, 1923

(Sunday Before Lent)

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Hymn—470 . . . . *Old Hundredth*

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

2 Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make:
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

3 Oh, enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.
Amen.

In Place of Psalter—"Gloria in Excelsis" . . . . *Mozart*

GLORIA in excelsis Deo, et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis. Laudamus, benedicimus, adoramus, glorificamus. Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam, gloriam tuam. Domine Deus, Deus Rex Coelestis. Deus Pater omnipotens. Domine Fili unigenite, Jesu Christe, Domine Deus. Agnus Dei, Filius Patris.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Hymn 85 . . . . *Martyrdom*

O JESU, Saviour of the lost,
My rock and hiding-place,
By storms of sin and sorrow tost,
I seek Thy sheltering grace.

2 Guilty, forgive me, Lord, I cry;
Pursued by foes, I come;
A sinner, save me, or I die;
An outcast, take me home.

3 Once safe in Thine Almighty arms,
Let storms come on amain;
There danger never, never harms,
There death itself is gain.

4 And when I stand before Thy throne,
And all Thy glory see,
Still be my righteousness alone
To hide myself in Thee. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Baritone)—"One Sweetly Solemn Thought" . . . . *Ambrose*

ONE sweetly solemn thought
Comes to me o'er and o'er:
I am nearer home to-day
Than I've ever been before.

2 Nearer my Father's house,
Where the many mansions be;
Nearer the great white throne,
Nearer the crystal sea.

3 Nearer the bounds of life,
Where we lay our burdens down;
Nearer leaving the cross,
Nearer gaining the crown.

4 But, lying darkly between,
Winding adown through the night,
Is the silent, unknown stream
That leads, at last, to the light.

5 Father, be near when my feet
Are slipping o'er the brink!
For it may be I am nearer home,
Nearer now, than I think.

Address

Anthem—"Beautiful Savior" . . . . *Melody from 12th Century*
Arranged by F. Melius Christiansen

FAIR are the meadows,
Fairer the woodlands,
Robed in flowers of blooming spring;
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer,
He makes our sorrowing spirit sing.

Beautiful Saviour!
Lord of the nations!
Son of God and Son of man!
Glory and honor,
Praise, adoration,
Now and for evermore be Thine.

Interlude—"Adagio," from The Moonlight Sonata . . . . . . *Beethoven*

Congregational Hymn—508 . . . . *Chetham*

AM I a soldier of the cross,
 A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own His cause,
 Or blush to speak His Name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
 On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
 And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
 Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
 To help me on to God?

4 Sure I must fight if I would reign,
 Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the cross, endure the pain,
 Supported by Thy Word.

5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
 Shall conquer, though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
 And seize it with their eye.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
 And all Thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
 The glory shall be Thine. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—"Sevenfold Amen" . . . . *Stainer*

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist......................Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson
Baritone, Harry C. Saylor

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Margaret Ramonett
Miss Kathryn Ross
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Second Sunday in Lent

February 25, 1923

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany
THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

Services for Lent

WEEK DAYS

Monday,	5.00 o'clock	Rector's Bible Class
Wednesday,	4.00 o'clock	Children's Party-Service
Thursday,	8.00 o'clock	Confirmation-Lecture-Service
Friday,	10.00 o'clock	Holy Communion

SUNDAYS

8.00 o'clock	Holy Communion
10.00 o'clock	Sunday School
11.00 o'clock	Morning Prayer and Sermon
2.30 o'clock	Bible Class and Primary Department
4.00 o'clock	Evening Prayer and Address

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—615 . . . . *Elliott*

O JESUS, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou forever near me,
My Master and my Friend!
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my guide.

2 Oh, let me feel Thee near me!
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3 Oh, let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will!
Oh, speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control!
Oh, speak, and make me listen,
Thou guardian of my soul!

4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Oh, give me grace to follow
My Master and my Friend! Amen.

Psalm—67 . . . . *Gregorian*

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us: and show us the light of His countenance, and be merciful unto us;
2 That Thy way may be known upon earth: Thy saving health among all nations.
3 Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
4 O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.
5 Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
6 Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us His blessing.
7 God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear Him.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Chorus from "Stabat Mater" . . . *Dvorak*

BY Thy glorious Death and Passion,
Saving me in wondrous fashion,
Saviour, turn my heart to Thee.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Contralto) from "Stabat Mater" . . . . *Dvorak*

ALL my heart, inflamed and burning,
Saviour, now to Thee is turning;
Shield me in the Judgment Day.

By Thy cross may I be guarded.
Meritless—yet be rewarded
Through Thy grace, O Living Way.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"Blessed Jesu" from "Stabat Mater" . . . . *Dvorak*

BLESSED Jesu, fount of mercy,
We, Thy faithful, in Thy passion,
All Thy sorrows share with Thee.

Interlude—"Andante" . . . . *Gluck*

Congregational Hymn—104 . . . . *Konig*

SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross I spend;
Life and health and peace possessing
Through the sinner's dying Friend.

2 Here I kneel in wonder, viewing
Mercy poured in streams of blood;
Precious drops, for pardon suing,
Make and plead my peace with God.

3 Truly blessed is the station
Low before His cross to lie,
While I see Divine compassion
Pleading in His dying eye.

4 Here I find my hope of heaven,
While upon the Lamb I gaze;
Loving much, and much forgiven,
Let my heart o'erflow with praise.

5 Lord, in loving contemplation
Fix my heart and eyes on Thee,
Till I taste Thy full salvation,
And Thine unveiled glories see.

6 For Thy sorrows I adore Thee,
For the griefs that wrought our peace;
Gracious Saviour, I implore Thee,
In my heart Thy love increase. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Annual Confirmation Service in this parish March 18th, 4 P. M.

Class Meeting and Lectures in the Parish House each Thursday evening, 8 P.M.

Organist and Choirmaster...... H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist .... Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist........................ Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist .... John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
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Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson
Baritone, Harry C. Saylor

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Margaret Ramonett
Miss Kathryn Ross
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Third Sunday in Lent

March 4, 1923

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

Services for Lent

WEEK DAYS

Monday,	5.00 o'clock	Rector's Bible Class
Wednesday,	4.00 o'clock	Children's Party-Service
Thursday,	8.00 o'clock	Confirmation-Lecture-Service
Friday,	10.00 o'clock	Holy Communion

SUNDAYS

8.00 o'clock	Holy Communion
10.00 o'clock	Sunday School
11.00 o'clock	Morning Prayer and Sermon
2.30 o'clock	Bible Class and Primary Department
4.00 o'clock	Evening Prayer and Address

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—439 . . . . *Dykes*

OH, for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that's sprinkled with the blood
So freely shed for me;

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone;

3 An humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within.

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine,
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine!

5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new Name upon my heart,
Thy new, best Name of Love. Amen.

In Place of Psalter—Anthem . . . . *Handel*

(From "The Messiah")

BEHOLD the Lamb of God, that taketh away the sin
of the world.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Hymn 363 . . . . *Maker*

O LAMB of God, still keep me
Near to Thy wounded side!
'Tis only there in safety
And peace I can abide.
What foes and snares surround me!
What doubts and fears within!
The grace that sought and found me
Alone can keep me clean.

2 'Tis only in Thee hiding
I feel my life secure;
Only in Thee abiding,
The conflict can endure;
Thine arm the victory gaineth
O'er every hateful foe;
Thy love my heart sustaineth
In all its care and woe .

3 Soon shall my eyes behold Thee
With rapture, face to face;
One-half hath not been told me
Of all Thy power and grace:
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all Thy saints above. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo—Tenor . . . . *Handel*

(From "The Messiah")

THY rebuke hath broken His heart,
He is full of heaviness.
He looked for some to have pity on Him;
But there was no man, neither found He any to comfort Him.
Behold and see if there be any sorrow like unto His sorrow.

Address

Anthem—Contralto Solo and Chorus . . . . *Handel*

(From "The Messiah")

HE was despised and rejected of men, a man of sorrows and acquainted
with grief.
Surely He hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows!
He was wounded for our transgressions;
He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon
Him.

Interlude—"Aria" . . . . *Handel*

Congregational Hymn—359 . . . . Con

IN the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance stream
Adds new lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleas
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no meas
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Annual Confirmation Service in this parish March 18th, 4 P.M.

Class Meeting and Lectures in the Parish House each Thursday evenin 8 P.M.

Organist and Choirmaster...... H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist .... Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist......................... Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist .... John K. Witzemann

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Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson — Baritone, Harry C. Saylor

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Margaret Ramonett
Miss Kathryn Ross
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Fourth Sunday in Lent

March 11, 1923

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

Services for Lent

WEEK DAYS

Monday,	5.00 o'clock	Rector's Bible Class
Wednesday,	4.00 o'clock	Children's Party-Service
Thursday,	8.00 o'clock	Confirmation-Lecture-Service
Friday,	10.00 o'clock	Holy Communion

SUNDAYS

8.00 o'clock	Holy Communion
10.00 o'clock	Sunday School
11.00 o'clock	Morning Prayer and Sermon
2.30 o'clock	Bible Class and Primary Department
4.00 o'clock	Evening Prayer and Address

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—82 . . . . *Langran*

WEARY of earth, and laden with
 my sin,
I look at heaven and long to enter in:
But there no evil thing may find a home:
And yet I hear a voice that bids me
 "Come."

2 It is the voice of Jesus that I hear;
His are the hands stretched out to draw
 me near,
And His the blood that can for all atone,
And set me faultless there before the
 throne.

3 'Twas He Who found me on the
 deathly wild,
And made me heir of heaven, the
 Father's child.
And day by day, whereby my soul may
 live,
Gives me His grace of pardon, and will
 give.

4 O great Absolver, grant my soul may
 wear
The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer,
That in the Father's courts my glorious
 dress
May be the garment of Thy righteousness.

5 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord;
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown;
Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Hymn 340 . . . . *Lane*

IN the hour of trial,
 Jesu, plead for me;
Lest by base denial
 I depart from Thee;
When Thou see'st me waver,
 With a look recall,
Nor for fear or favor
 Suffer me to fall.

2 With forbidden pleasures
 Would this vain world charm;
Or its sordid treasures
 Spread to work me harm;
Bring to my remembrance
 Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
 Cross-crowned Calvary.

3 Should Thy mercy send me
 Sorrow, toil and woe,
Or should pain attend me
 On my path below;
Grant that I may never
 Fail Thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
 Cast my care on Thee.

4 When my last hour cometh,
 Fraught with strife and pain,
When my dust returneth
 To the dust again;
On Thy truth relying,
 Through that mortal strife,
Jesu, take me, dying,
 To eternal life. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo—Soprano—"Lamb of God" . . . . *Bizet*

LAMB of God, Thou that takest away the world's guilt, O have compassion upon us. May Thy peace be with us.

Address

Anthem—"O Day of Penitence" . . . . *Gounod*

O DAY of penitence! O day of mourning! Remember how the Incarnate Son of God, nailed to His cross, hung between earth and heaven, was put to death by His own people's hands! To save us all from Satan's iron bondage, He bore with patience all these cruel wrongs! Oh, come, oh, come, let us with hearts and voices utter our grief, and weep beside His tomb. Come, let us kneel in sorrow and contrition before the cross, which His pure blood doth lave; come, rich and poor, offer Him all your hearts, who gave Himself the world to save.

Just as the sea by stormy winds is driven, whose angry waves do hoarsely rage and roar, the people, with madness, to the slaughter are crowding, and shouting, "To death! to death! Crucify Him!"

Striving to save Him, Pilate has vainly labored. His cruel foes thirst for their Victim's blood. Behold, they crown with thorns His sacred head, beat Him with scourges! And then smite Him on His cheek!

Slowly, ah, slowly, drag on the fatal hours; now having drained His bitter cup of pain, the Lamb of God completes His sacrifice, into His Father's hands commends His spirit, cries with a loud voice, "It is finished!" and expires.

Then, as He died, darkness obscured the land. In dim eclipse, the earth with horror shook. The temple trembled, the veil was rent in twain!

Interlude—Abendlied . . . . *Schumann*

Congregational Hymn—78 . . . . *Old Engli[sh]*

LORD! Who throughout these forty days
For us didst fast and pray,
Teach us with Thee to mourn our sins,
And close by Thee to stay.

2 As Thou with Satan didst contend,
And didst the victory win,
Oh give us strength in Thee to fight,
In Thee to conquer sin.

3 As Thou didst hunger bear and thir[st],
So teach us, gracious Lord,
To die to self, and chiefly live
By Thy most holy Word.

4 And through these days of peniten[ce]
And through Thy Passion-tide,
Yea, evermore, in life and death,
Jesu! with us abide.

5 Abide with us, that so, this life
Of suffering overpast,
An Easter of unending joy
We may attain at last! Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Chorale . . . . *J. S. Bac[h]*

When life begins to fail me,
I fear not, having Thee:
When pains of death assail me,
My comfort Thou wilt be.
Whene'er from woes that grieve me
I seek to find relief,
Alone Thou wilt not leave me,
For Thou hast tasted grief.

Organist and Choirmaster...... H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist .... Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
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SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson
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USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Margaret Ramonett
Miss Kathryn Ross
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Sunday Next Before Easter

(PALM SUNDAY)

March 25, 1923

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Antiphon

(Congregation remain standing)

"Lo, How a Rose" . . . . *Praetoriu*
(1609)

LO, how a Rose e'er blooming,
From tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming,
As men of old hath sung.
It came, a flow'ret bright,
Amid the cold winter,
When half spent was the night.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it,
The Rose I have in mind,
With Mary we behold it,
The Virgin Mother kind.
To show God's love aright,
She bore to men a Saviour
When half spent was the night.

First Lesson

Beside Thy Cradle Here I Stand . . . . *J. S. Bac*

BESIDE Thy cradle here I stand,
O Thou that ever livest,
And bring Thee with a willing hand
The very gifts Thou givest.
Accept me; 'tis my mind and heart,
My soul, my strength, my every part,
That Thou from me requirest.

Second Lesson

"Presentation of Christ in the Temple" . . . . . . *Joh. Eccard*
(1611)

WHEN to the Temple Mary went,
And brought the Holy Child,
Him did the aged Simeon see,
As it had been revealed.
He took up Jesus in his arms,
And blessing God, he said:
"In peace I now depart,
My Saviour having seen,
The Hope of Israel, the Light of men."
Help now Thy servants, gracious Lord,
That we may ever be
As once the faithful Simeon was,
Rejoicing but in Thee.
And when we must from earth departure take,
May gently fall asleep, and with Thee wake.

Creed and Prayers

In Place of Solo—"Benedictus" . . . . *Gounod*

BLESSED is He that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"A Ballad of Trees and the Master" . *H. Alexander Matthews*

INTO the woods my Master went, clean forspent,
Into the woods my Master came, forspent with love and shame,
But the olives they were not blind to Him,
The little gray leaves were kind to Him,
The thorn tree had a mind to Him,
When into the woods He came.

Out of the woods my Master went, and He was well content;
Out of the woods my Master came, content with death and shame.
When death and shame would woo Him last,
From under the trees they drew Him last,
'Twas on a tree they slew Him last,
When out of the woods He came.

Interlude—"Lamento" . . . . *Marie*

Second Sunday After Easter

April 15, 1923

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—517 . . . . *Hoyte*

SING, ye faithful, sing with gladness!
Wake your noblest, sweetest strain!
With the praises of your Saviour
Let His house resound again!
Him let all your music honor,
And your songs exalt His reign!

2 Sing how He came forth from heaven,
Bowed Himself to Bethlehem's cave,
Stooped to wear the servant's vesture,
Bore the pain, the cross, the grave,
Passed within the gates of darkness,
Thence His banished ones to save!

3 So He tasted death for all men,
He of all mankind the Head,
Sinless One among the sinful,
Prince of life among the dead;
So He wrought the full redemption,
And the captor captive led.

4 Now on high, yet ever with us,
From His Father's throne the Son
Rules and guides the world He ransomed
Till the appointed work be done,
Till He see, renewed and perfect,
All things gathered into one. Amen.

Psalm—48 . . . . *Gregorian*

GREAT is the Lord, and highly to be praised: in the city of our God, even upon His holy hill.
2 The hill of Sion is a fair place, and the joy of the whole earth: upon the north side lieth the city of the great King; God is well known in her palaces as a sure refuge.
3 For lo, the kings of the earth: are gathered, and gone by together.
4 They marvelled to see such things: they were astonished, and suddenly cast down.
5 Fear came there upon them, and sorrow: as upon a woman in her travail.
6 Thou shalt break the ships of the sea: through the east wind.
7 Like as we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God: God upholdeth the same forever.
8 We wait for Thy loving-kindness, O God: in the midst of Thy temple.
9 O God, according to Thy Name, so is Thy praise unto the world's end: Thy right hand is full of righteousness.
10 Let the Mount Sion rejoice, and the daughter of Judah be glad: because of Thy judgments.
11 Walk about Sion, and go round about her: and tell the towers thereof.
12 Mark well her bulwarks, set up her houses: that ye may tell them that come after.
13 For this God is our God for ever and ever: He shall be our guide unto death.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat—in A . . . . *Foster*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded: the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For, behold, from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is His Name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him: throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel: as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son; and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Tenor)—"My Hope Is In the Everlasting" . . . . *Stainer*

MY hope is in the Everlasting, that He will save you; and joy is come unto me from the Holy One, because of the mercy which shall soon come unto you from the Everlasting, our Saviour. I sent you out with mourning and weeping. But God will give you to Me again with joy and gladness forever.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"From Thy Love as a Father" . . . . *Gounod*

FROM Thy love as a Father,
O Lord, teach us to gather
That Life will conquer Death.
They who seek things eternal
Shall rise to light supernal
On wings of lowly faith.

Interlude—"Pastorale" . . . . *Hansen*

Congregational Hymn—32 . . . . *Hopkins*

SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

2 Grant us Thy peace through this approaching night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

3 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.
Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Hymn 23 . . . . *Parker*

OUR day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all.

Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

Organist and Choirmaster...... H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist .... Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist...................... Bertrand A. Austin
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SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
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USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Margaret Ramonett
Miss Kathryn Ross
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Fourth Sunday After Easter

April 29, 1923

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—520 . . . . *Messiter*

REJOICE, ye pure in heart!
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing!
Your glorious banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King!

2 Bright youth, and snow-crowned age,
Strong men and maidens meek:
Raise high your free, exulting song!
God's wondrous praises speak!

3 With all the angel choirs,
With all the saints of earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
True rapture, noblest mirth!

4 Your clear hosannas raise,
And alleluias loud!
Whilst answering echoes upward float,
Like wreaths of incense cloud.

5 Yes, on through life's long path!
Still chanting as ye go;
From youth to age, by night and day,
In gladness and in woe.

6 Still lift your standard high!
Still march in firm array!
As warriors through the darkness toil,
Till dawns the golden day! Amen.

Psalm—121 . . . . *Gregorian*

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help.
2 My help cometh even from the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.
3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: and He that keepeth thee will not sleep.
4 Behold, He that keepeth Israel: shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5 The Lord Himself is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;
6 So that the sun shall not burn thee by day: neither the moon by night.
7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it is even He that shall keep thy soul.
8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in: from this time forth for evermore.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat—in A . . . . *Foster*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded: the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For, behold, from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is His Name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him: throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel: as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

In Place of Solo—"Pater Noster" . . . . *Tschaikowsky*

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation: But deliver us from evil. Amen.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"Bless the Lord, O My Soul" . . . . *Ivanof*

BLESS the Lord, O my soul.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord.
Bless the Lord, O my soul.
Bless the Lord, and forget not all His benefits:
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy Name.
He is full of compassion and mercy, long-suffering and great in goodness.
He will not always chide, nor keep His wrath forever.
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy Name.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord.

Interlude—"Folk Song" . . . . *Sandby*

Congregational Hymn—261 . . . . *Hatton*

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to burst his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Hymn 9 . . . . *Stainer*

HOLY Father, cheer our way
With Thy love's perpetual ray:
Grant us every closing day
Light at evening-time.

Holy, blessed Trinity,
Darkness is not dark to Thee:
Those Thou keepest always see
Light at evening-time.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist......................Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson
Baritone, Harry C. Saylor

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Margaret Ramonett
Miss Kathryn Ross
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Fifth Sunday After Easter

May 6, 1923

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—401 . . . . *Martin*

O HEAVENLY Jerusalem,
Of everlasting halls,
Thrice blessed are the people
Thou storest in thy walls.

2 Thou art the golden mansion
Where saints forever sing,
The seat of God's own chosen,
The palace of the King.

3 There God forever sitteth,
Himself of all the crown;
The Lamb, the Light that shineth,
And never goeth down.

4 Naught to this seat approacheth
Their sweet peace to molest;
They sing their God forever,
Nor day nor night they rest.

5 Sure hope doth thither lead us;
Our longings thither tend;
May short-lived toil ne'er daunt us
For joys that cannot end.

6 To Christ, the Sun that lightens
His Church above, below;
To Father, and to Spirit
All things created bow. Amen.

Psalm—122 . . . . *Gregorian*

I WAS glad when they said unto me: We will go into the house of the Lord.
2 Our feet shall stand in thy gates: O Jerusalem.
3 Jerusalem is built as a city: that is at unity in itself.
4 For thither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord: to testify unto Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.
5 For there is the seat of judgment: even the seat of the house of David.
6 O pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.
7 Peace be within thy walls: and plenteousness within thy palaces.
8 For my brethren and companions' sakes: I will wish thee prosperity.
9 Yea, because of the house of the Lord our God: I will seek to do thee good.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in C . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Soprano)—"Come, Ye Blessed" . . . . *John Prindle Scott*

THEN shall the King say unto them upon His right hand: Come, ye blessed of My Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. I was an hungered, and ye gave Me meat; I was athirst, and ye gave me drink; I was a stranger, and ye took me in; naked, and ye clothed Me; I was sick, and ye visited Me; I was in prison, and ye came unto Me.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"How Lovely Is Thy Dwelling-Place" . . . . *Brahms*

HOW lovely is Thy dwelling-place, O Lord of hosts! For my soul, it longeth, yea, fainteth for the courts of the Lord; my soul and body crieth out, yea, for the living God. Blest are they that dwell within Thy house: they praise Thy name evermore.

Interlude—"Priere" . . . . *Widor*

Congregational Hymn—491 . . . . *Wesley*

THE Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the Word:
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy Bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation,
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore opprest;
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest;
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Hymn 535 . . . . *Barnby*

NOW the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh;
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky;

2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close. Amen.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist.......................Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist.......................Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist.....................John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson
Baritone, Harry C. Saylor

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Margaret Ramonett
Miss Kathryn Ross
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Sunday after Ascension Day

May 13, 1923

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—128 . . . . *Monk*

HAIL the day that sees Him rise
To His throne above the skies;
Christ, the Lamb for sinners given,
Enters now the highest heaven.
Alleluia!

2 There for Him high triumph waits;
Lift your heads, eternal gates;
He hath conquered death and sin;
Take the King of glory in.
Alleluia!

3 Lo! the heaven its Lord receives,
Yet He loves the earth He leaves;
Though returning to His throne,
Still He calls mankind His own.
Alleluia!

4 See! He lifts His hands above;
See! He shows the prints of love;
Hark! His gracious lips bestow
Blessings on His Church below.
Alleluia! Amen.

Psalm—24 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE earth is the Lord's, and all that therein is: the compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.
2 For He hath founded it upon the seas: and prepared it upon the floods.
3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord: or who shall rise up in His holy place?
4 Even he that hath clean hands, and a pure heart: and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to deceive his neighbor.
5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord: and righteousness from the God of his salvation.
6 This is the generation of them that seek him: even of them that seek thy face, O Jacob.
7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of glory shall come in.
8 Who is this King of glory: It is the Lord, strong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle.
9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.
10 Who is this King of glory: Even the Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis—in B-flat . . . . *Stanford*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Peace I Leave With You" . . . . *J. Varley Roberts*

PEACE I leave with you, My peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid. Because I have said these things unto you, sorrow hath filled your heart. But be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Unfold Ye Portals Everlasting" . . . . *Gounod*

UNFOLD, ye portals everlasting, with welcome to receive Him ascending on high. Behold the King of glory! He mounts up through the sky, back to the heavenly mansions hasting, for lo, the King comes nigh. But who is He, the King of glory? He Who death overcame, the Lord in battle mighty. Of hosts He is the Lord; of angels and of powers. The King of glory is the King of the saints.

Interlude—"Andante" . . . . *Glinka*

Congregational Hymn—374 . . . . *Elvey*

CROWN Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him Who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

2 Crown Him, the Son of God
Before the worlds began;
And ye who tread where He hath trod,
Crown Him the Son of man;
Who every grief hath known
That wrings the human breast,
And takes and bears them for His own,
That all in Him may rest.

3 Crown Him the Lord of Life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save;
His glories now we sing
Who died and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.

4 Crown Him of lords the Lord,
Who over all doth reign,
Who once on earth, the Incarnate Word,
For ransomed sinners slain,
Now lives in realms of light,
Where saints with angels sing
Their songs before Him day and night,
Their God, Redeemer, King. Amen.

Postludium . . . . *Horsley*

MAJESTIC sweetness sits enthroned
Upon the Saviour's brow;
His head with radiant glories crowned,
His lips with grace o'erflow.

To heaven, the place of His abode,
He brings my weary feet;
Shows me the glories of my God,
And makes my joys complete.

Organist and Choirmaster...... H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist .... Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist...................... Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist .... John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson — Baritone, Harry C. Saylor

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Margaret Ramonett
Miss Kathryn Ross
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Whitsunday

May 20, 1923

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—386 . . . . *Smart*

HOLY Father, great Creator,
Source of mercy, love and peace,
Look upon the Mediator.
Clothe us with His righteousness;
Heavenly Father,
Through the Saviour hear and bless.

2 Holy Jesus, Lord of glory,
Whom angelic hosts proclaim,
While we hear Thy wondrous story,
Meet and worship in Thy Name,
Dear Redeemer,
In our hearts Thy peace proclaim.

3 Holy Spirit, Sanctifier,
Come with unction from above,
Raise our hearts to raptures higher,
Fill them with the Saviour's love!
Source of comfort,
Cheer us with the Saviour's love.

4 God the Lord, through every nation
Let Thy wondrous mercies shine!
In the song of Thy salvation
Every tongue and race combine!
Great Jehovah,
Form our hearts and make them Thine.
Amen.

Psalm—48 . . . . *Gregorian*

GREAT is the Lord, and highly to be praised: in the city of our God, even upon His holy hill.
2 The hill of Sion is a fair place, and the joy of the whole earth: upon the north side lieth the city of the great King; God is well known in her palaces as a sure refuge.
3 For lo, the kings of the earth: are gathered, and gone by together.
4 They marvelled to see such things: they were astonished, and suddenly cast down.
5 Fear came there upon them, and sorrow: as upon a woman in her travail.
6 Thou shalt break the ships of the sea: through the east wind.
7 Like as we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God: God upholdeth the same forever.
8 We wait for Thy loving-kindness, O God: in the midst of Thy temple.
9 O God, according to Thy Name, so is Thy praise unto the world's end: Thy right hand is full of righteousness.
10 Let the Mount Sion rejoice, and the daughter of Judah be glad: because of Thy judgments.
11 Walk about Sion, and go round about her: and tell the towers thereof.
12 Mark well her bulwarks, set up her houses: that ye may tell them that come after.
13 For this God is our God for ever and ever: He shall be our guide unto death.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat—in F . . . . *Tertius Noble*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded: the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For, behold, from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is His Name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him: throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel: as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"O Gladsome Light" . . . . *Sullivan*

O GLADSOME Light of the Father immortal, and of the celestial, sacred and blessed Jesus, our Saviour! Now to the sunset again Thou hast brought us, and seeing the evening twilight, we bless Thee, praise Thee, adore Thee. Father Omnipotent! Son, the Life-giver! Spirit, the Comforter! Worthy at all times of worship and wonder!

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Oh! For a Closer Walk with God" . . . . *Foster*

OH! for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame!
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

2 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void,
The world can never fill.

3 Return, O holy Dove! return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

4 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

5 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame,
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb. Amen.

Interlude—"Chant Sans Paroles" . . . . *Tschaikowsky*

Congregational Hymn—377 . . . . *Dykes*

COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2 See how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys:
Our souls, how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys.

3 In vain we tune our lifeless songs,
In vain we strive to rise:
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours. Amen.

Postludium—Hymn 375 . . . . *Dykes*

OUR blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender, last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
With us to dwell.

2 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

Organist and Choirmaster...... H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist .... Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist........................ Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist .... John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson — Baritone, Harry C. Saylor

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Margaret Ramonett
Miss Kathryn Ross
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Trinity Sunday

May 27, 1923

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—266 . . . . *Cologne*

YE watchers and ye holy ones,
  Bright seraphs, cherubim and thrones,
  Raise the glad strain, Alleluia!
Cry out, dominions, princedoms, powers,
Virtues, archangels, angels' choirs,
                    Alleluia!

2 O higher than the cherubim,
More glorious than the seraphim,
  Lead their praises, Alleluia!
Thou bearer of the Eternal Word,
Most gracious, magnify the Lord.
                    Alleluia!

3 Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
Ye patriarchs and prophets blest,
  Alleluia, Alleluia!
Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,
All saints triumphant, raise the song,
                    Alleluia!

4 O friends, in gladness let us sing,
Supernal anthems echoing,
  Alleluia, Alleluia!
To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
                    Alleluia! Amen.

Psalm—93 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE Lord is King, and hath put on glorious apparel: the Lord hath put on His apparel, and girded Himself with strength.
2 He hath made the round world so sure: that it cannot be moved.
3 Ever since the world began, hath Thy seat been prepared: Thou art from everlasting.
4 The floods are risen, O Lord, the floods have lift up their voice: the floods lift up their waves.
5 The waves of the sea are mighty, and rage horribly: but yet the Lord, who dwelleth on high, is mightier.
6 Thy testimonies, O Lord, are very sure: holiness becometh Thine house for ever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in A . . . . *Foster*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Grant Them Rest Eternal" . . . . *Verdi*

GRANT them rest eternal, oh, Lord, and light perpetual shine down upon them.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Glory to the Trinity" . . . . *Rachmaninoff*

GLORY to the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and to ages of ages. Amen.
Only begotten Son, Word of the Father, Who art immortal, Thou didst vouchsafe for our salvation to become incarnate of the holy mother of God, the blessed and ever Virgin Mary.
Changeless Essence, lo, Thou wast made very Man; and crucified, Thou the God-man, to vanquish death by dying.
Thou alone, O Christ, art glorified in the Trinity, with Father and Holy Spirit; O save us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.
To Thee, O Lord, we cry. Amen.

Interlude—"The Angelus" . . . . *Saint Saens*

Congregational Hymn—383 . . . . *Dykes*

HOLY, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee:
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessèd Trinity.

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy, there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, and love, and purity.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea:
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessèd Trinity.
Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—"Sevenfold Amen" . . . . *Stainer*

Organist and Choirmaster...... H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist .... Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist...................... Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist .... John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson
Baritone, Harry C. Saylor

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Margaret Ramonett
Miss Kathryn Ross
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Nineteenth Sunday After Trinity

October 7, 1923

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—482 . . . . *Parker*

IN loud, exalted strains,
  The King of glory praise;
O'er heaven and earth He reigns,
  Through everlasting days;
But Sion, with His presence blest,
Is His delight, His chosen rest.

2 O King of glory, come,
  And with Thy favor crown
This temple as Thy home,
  This people as Thy own;
Beneath this roof vouchsafe to show
How God can dwell with men below.

3 Now let Thine ear attend
  Our supplicating cries;
Now let our praise ascend,
  Accepted, to the skies;
Now let Thy Gospel's joyful sound
Spread its celestial influence round.

4 Here may the listening throng
  Imbibe Thy truth and love;
Here Christians join the song
  Of seraphim above;
Till all who humbly seek Thy face
Rejoice in Thy abounding grace. Amen.

Psalm—48 . . . . *Gregorian*

GREAT is the Lord, and highly to be praised: in the city of our God, even upon His holy hill.
2 The hill of Sion is a fair place, and the joy of the whole earth: upon the north side lieth the city of the great King; God is well known in her palaces as a sure refuge.
3 For lo, the kings of the earth: are gathered, and gone by together.
4 They marvelled to see such things: they were astonished, and suddenly cast down.
5 Fear came there upon them, and sorrow: as upon a woman in her travail.
6 Thou shalt break the ships of the sea: through the east wind.
7 Like as we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God: God upholdeth the same for ever.
8 We wait for Thy loving-kindness, O God: in the midst of Thy temple.
9 O God, according to Thy name, so is Thy praise unto the world's end: Thy right hand is full of righteousness.
10 Let the mount Sion rejoice, and the daughter of Judah be glad: because of Thy judgments.
11 Walk about Sion, and go round about her: and tell the towers thereof.
12 Mark well her bulwarks, set up her houses: that ye may tell them that come after.
13 For this God is our God for ever and ever: He shall be our guide unto death.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat in E . . . . *Barnby*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Tenor)—"Come, Ye Children" . . . . *Sullivan*

NO chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous; nevertheless, afterwards it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness; for whom the Lord loveth, He chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom He receiveth.
Come, ye children, and hearken unto me, I will teach you the fear of the Lord. Lo! the poor crieth, and the Lord heareth him, yea, and saveth him out of all his trouble.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Falls Now the Even" . . . . *Franz*

FALLS now the even, sea and heaven rest,
From every belfry sounds the vesper bell,
Lingering it echoes, "Cease from daily toil,
And lift thy heart above!" its praises swell.
Yea, e'en the hosts of heaven are bending now
With palmy staves before the Father's throne,
And through the rosy clouds one seems to hear
Angelic anthems' solemn strains and heavenly clear.
O holy worship which fills each heart
With thankful joy, yet strangely, gently awes!
O holy, sacred yearning, which upwards
Swiftly on the wings of prayer to heaven soars!
In gentle tears dissolves each bitter grief,
And into joyful anthem softly pours.
Kneel we adoring, while the bells are pealing,
And smile the earth and sky, their concord sealing.

Interlude—"Folk Song" . . . . *Sandby*

Congregational Hymn—32 . . . . *Hopkins*

SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name
we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of
praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship
cease,
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of
peace.

2 Grant us Thy peace through this
approaching night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light.
From harm and danger keep Thy chil-
dren free,
For dark and light are both alike to
Thee.

3 Grant us Thy peace upon our home-
ward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end
the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts
from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy
Name.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our
earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in
strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our
conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.
Amen.

Prayers

Postludium . . . . *Sullivan*

LORD, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson — Baritone, Harry C. Saylor

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Margaret Ramonett
Miss Kathryn Ross
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Twentieth Sunday After Trinity

October 14, 1923

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany
THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—266 . . . . *Cologne*

YE watchers and ye holy ones,
Bright seraphs, cherubim and thrones,
Raise the glad strain, Alleluia!
Cry out, dominions, princedoms, powers,
Virtues, archangels, angels' choirs,
Alleluia!

2 O higher than the cherubim,
More glorious than the seraphim,
Lead their praises, Alleluia!
Thou bearer of the Eternal Word,
Most gracious, magnify the Lord.
Alleluia!

3 Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
Ye patriarchs and prophets blest,
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,
All saints triumphant, raise the song,
Alleluia!

4 O friends, in gladness let us sing,
Supernal anthems echoing,
Alleluia, Alleluia!
To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Alleluia! Amen.

Psalm—121 . . . . *Gregorian*

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help.
2 My help cometh even from the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.
3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: and He that keepeth thee will not sleep.
4 Behold, He that keepeth Israel: shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5 The Lord Himself is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;
6 So that the sun shall not burn thee by day: neither the moon by night.
7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it is even He that shall keep thy soul.
8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in: from this time forth for evermore.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in A . . . . *Foster*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Baritone)—"Fear Not, Little Flock" . . . . *J. Sebastian Matthews*

FEAR not, little flock, for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom.

Come, all ye wandering sheep,
Lost and astray;
Seek ye the Light of Life:
I am The Way.

To my outstretched arms
Come, age and youth;
Truth now shall make you free:
I am The Truth.

Tread on to Calvary
Through pain and strife;
Take ye the Living Bread:
I am The Life.

Address

Anthem—"As Torrents in Summer" . . . . *Elgar*

AS torrents in summer,
Half dried in their channels,
Suddenly rise, though the
Sky is still cloudless,
For rain has been falling
Far off at their fountains;

So hearts that are fainting
Grow full to o'erflowing,
And they that behold it
Marvel, and know not
That God at their fountains
Far off has been raining!

Interlude—"Warum" . . . . *Schumann*

Congregational Hymn—445 . . . . *Croft*

O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home:

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Hymn 17 . . . . *Irons*

THE sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies;
Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.

One sacred Trinity,
One Lord divine,
May I be ever His,
And He forever mine.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

Baritone, Harry C. Saylor

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Margaret Ramonett
Miss Kathryn Ross
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Twenty-first Sunday after Trinity

October 21, 1923

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—529 . . . . *Smart*

BRIGHTLY gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.
Journeying o'er the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
And with hearts united
Take our heavenward way.
Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.

2 Jesu, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet:
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.
Brightly gleams, etc.

3 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe:
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower,
Pardon, Lord, and save us
In the last dread hour.
Brightly gleams, etc.

4 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love;
When the toil is over,
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease.
Brightly gleams, etc. Amen.

Psalm—93 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE Lord is King, and hath put on glorious apparel: the Lord hath put on His apparel, and girded Himself with strength.
2 He hath made the round world so sure: that it cannot be moved.
3 Ever since the world began, hath Thy seat been prepared: Thou art from everlasting.
4 The floods are risen, O Lord, the floods have lift up their voice: the floods lift up their waves.
5 The waves of the sea are mighty, and rage horribly: but yet the Lord, who dwelleth on high, is mightier.
6 Thy testimonies, O Lord, are very sure: holiness becometh Thine house for ever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat—A minor . . . . *Noble*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"To Thee We Sing" . . . . *Arensky*

TO Thee we sing, Thy holy name we praise,
Our hearts to Thee we raise, Lord of Love.
Our prayer to Thee, O God, we bring.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"O Praise Ye God" . . . . *Tschaikowsky*

O PRAISE ye God in the heavens, O praise Him in the earth beneath. Alleluia!

Interlude—"Andante" . . . . *Bizet*

Congregational Hymn—480 . . . . *Hatton*

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to burst his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Hymn 23 . . . . *Brown*

THE day is past and over:
All thanks, O Lord, to Thee!
I pray Thee that offenceless
The hours of dark may be.
O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
And save me through the coming night!

The joys of day are over:
I lift my heart to Thee;
And call on Thee that sinless
The hours of gloom may be.
O Jesu, make their darkness light,
And save me through the coming night!

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson — Baritone, Harry C. Saylor

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Margaret Ramonett
Miss Kathryn Ross
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Twenty-second Sunday after Trinity

October 28, 1923

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—544 . . . . *Ancient Plain-song*

OH, what the joy and the glory must be,
Those endless Sabbaths the blessed ones see!
Crown for the valiant, to weary ones rest,
God shall be all, and in all ever blest.

2 What are the Monarch, His court, and His throne?
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
Oh, that the blest ones, who in it have share,
All that they feel could as fully declare!

3 Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
Vision of peace, that brings joy evermore;
Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.

4 There, where no troubles distraction can bring,
We the sweet anthems of Sion shall sing;
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
Thy blessed people eternally raise. Amen.

Psalm—23 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE Lord is my Shepherd: therefore can I lack nothing.
2 He shall feed me in a green pasture: and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.
3 He shall convert my soul: and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness for His Name's sake.
4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff comfort me.
5 Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me: Thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.
6 But Thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in G minor . . . . *Noble*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Hushed and Still the Evening Hour" . . . . *Nageli*

HUSHED and still the evening hour,
Softly light fades in the west,
In the Father's loving care
All the world doth sink to rest.

2 Through the turmoil of the day
May we, with Thy presence blest,
Spite of doubt and pain and tears,
In Thy love serenely rest.

3 Grant us strength through faith and love,
Strength to follow Thy behest,
That, through faithful service done,
We may win the promised rest.

4 Guide us, Father, through the years,
Send whate'er Thou deemest best,
Till within Thy loving care
At the last we sink to rest.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Save Us, O Lord" . . . . *Bairstow*

SAVE us, O Lord, waking,
Guard us sleeping,
That awake we may watch with Christ,
And asleep we may rest in peace. Amen.

Interlude—"Danish Folk Song" . . . . *Sandby*

Congregational Hymn—222 . . . . *Mason*

NEARER, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee,
E'en though it be a cross
  That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee.

2 Though like a wanderer,
  Weary and lone,
Darkness comes over me,
  My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee.

3 There let my way appear
  Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
  In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee.

4 Then with my waking thoughts
  Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
  Altars I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing,
  Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
  Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—14 . . . . *Ouseley*

THE radiant morn hath passed away,
  And spent too soon her golden store;
The shadows of departing day
  Creep on once more.

2 Our life is but an autumn sun,
  Its glorious noon, how quickly past;
Lead us, O Christ, our life-work done,
  Safe home at last.

Organist and Choirmaster...... H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist .... Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist .... Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist .... John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson
Baritone, Harry C. Saylor

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Margaret Ramonett
Miss Kathryn Ross
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Twenty-third Sunday after Trinity

SUNDAY AFTER ALL SAINTS' DAY

November 4, 1923

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Antiphon . . . . *Goss*

I HEARD a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, From henceforth blessed are the dead who die in the Lord: even so, saith the Spirit: for they rest from their labors.

Psalm—121 . . . . *Gregorian*

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help.
2 My help cometh even from the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.
3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: and He that keepeth thee will not sleep.
4 Behold, He that keepeth Israel: shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5 The Lord Himself is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;
6 So that the sun shall not burn thee by day: neither the moon by night.
7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it is even He that shall keep thy soul.
8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in: from this time forth for evermore.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in E . . . . *Parker*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Contralto)—"People Victorious" . . . . *Parker*

PEOPLE victorious,
In raiment glorious,
They stand forever.
God wipes away their tears,
Giving through endless years
Peace like a river.

Earth's turmoils ended are,
Strife, and reproach, and war,
No more annoying:
Children of blessedness
Their heritage of peace
Freely enjoying.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"Lead, Kindly Light" . . . . *Jenkins*

LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead Thou me on!
Keep Thou my feet! I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day; and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

Interlude—"Priere" . . . . *Franck*

Congregational Hymn—176 . . . . *Barnby*

FOR all the saints who from their labors rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy Name, O Jesu, be forever blest. Alleluia.

2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might:
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, the one true Light. Alleluia.

3 Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia.

4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia.

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia. Amen.

Collects and Benediction

Postludium—"Sevenfold Amen" . . . . *Stainer*

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson   Baritone, Harry C. Saylor

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Margaret Ramonett
Miss Kathryn Ross
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Twenty-fourth Sunday after Trinity

November 11, 1923

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—521 . . . . *Sullivan*

THROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the promised land.
Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding light:
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

2 One, the light of God's own presence,
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread:
One, the object of our journey,
One, the faith which never tires,
One, the earnest looking forward,
One, the hope our God inspires.

3 One, the strain the lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One, the march in God begun:
One, the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

4 Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers!
Onward, with the Cross our aid!
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade!
Soon shall come the great awaking;
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then, the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom!
Amen.

Psalm—54 . . . . *Gregorian*

SAVE me, O God, for Thy name's sake: and avenge me in Thy strength.
2 Hear my prayer, O God: and hearken unto the words of my mouth.
3 For strangers are risen up against me: and tyrants, which have not God before their eyes, seek after my soul.
4 Behold, God is my helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my soul.
5 He shall reward evil unto mine enemies: destroy Thou them in Thy truth.
6 An offering of a free heart will I give Thee, and praise Thy name, O Lord: because it is so comfortable.
7 For He hath delivered me out of all my trouble: and mine eye hath seen his desire upon mine enemies.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat in E . . . . *Barnby*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Soprano)—"O Most Blessed Jesu" . . . . *Max Bruch*

O MOST blessed Jesu!
Come to me when night is dark;
O come to me with light surrounded,
Thou that so oft a gentle balm
Hast poured upon my heart sore wounded.
The storm is raging without on the lea,
O come bring Thou some light to me!
I'm but a reed wind-shaken.
If o'er the stormy sea Thou fare,
It stills the wildest waves to meet Thee.
Thou speakest, and from rock and storm
Sweet summer flowers spring up to greet Thee.
For we are naught with all our power,
Be Thou our help in danger's hour.
Those Thou lovest from injury guard,
For gracious art Thou.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Jubilate! Amen" . . . . *Max Bruch*

JUBILATE! Amen. Hark! Hark! The vesper hymn is stealing o'er the waters soft and clear. Hark! Is nearer and yet nearer pealing, farther now, and farther stealing. And now breaks upon the ear.
Jubilate! Amen. Hark! Now like moonlit waves retreating, to the shore it dies along. Hark! Now like angry surges meeting, breaks the mingled tide of song.
Jubilate! Amen. Hush! Again like waves retreating, to the shore it dies along. Hark! Hark! Amen.

Interlude—"Andante" . . . . *Ries*

Congregational Hymn . . . . *Silesian Folk Song*

FAIREST Lord Jesus,
Ruler of all nature,
O Thou of God and man the Son,
Thee will I cherish,
Thee will I honor,
Thou, my soul's glory, joy and crown.

2 Fair are the meadows,
Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring:
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

3 Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling, starry host:
Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels heaven can boast.
Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—535 . . . . *Barnby*

NOW the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh;
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky;

2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist .... Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson — Baritone, Harry C. Saylor

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Margaret Ramonett
Miss Kathryn Ross
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Twenty-fifth Sunday after Trinity

November 18, 1923

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—398 . . . . *Smart*

HARK, hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
Angels of Jesus,
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night.

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.
Angels of Jesus,
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night.

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
Angels of Jesus,
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night.

4 Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journeys end in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
Angels of Jesus,
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night. Amen.

Psalm—67 . . . . *Gregorian*

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us: and show us the light of His countenance, and be merciful unto us;
2 That Thy way may be known upon earth: Thy saving health among all nations.
3 Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
4 O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.
5 Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
6 Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us His blessing.
7 God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear Him.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in C . . . . *Matthews*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Tenor)—"Come, Ye Blessed" . . . . *John Prindle Scott*

THEN shall the King say unto them upon His right hand: Come, ye blessed of My Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. I was an hungered, and ye gave Me meat; I was athirst, and ye gave Me drink; I was a stranger, and ye took Me in; naked, and ye clothed Me; I was sick, and ye visited Me; I was in prison, and ye came unto Me.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Ho! Every One That Thirsteth" . . . . *Martin*

HO! every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money, come ye, buy, and eat.
Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? And your labor for that which satisfieth not? Hearken diligently unto me, eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.
Incline your ear, and come unto Me: hear, and your soul shall live.
Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him, and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon.
Then shall ye go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the fields shall clap their hands.
Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree; instead of the briar, shall come up the myrtle tree.

Interlude—"Andante" . . . . *Bizet*

Congregational Hymn—336 . . . . *Hastings*

ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
  Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood
From Thy side, a healing flood,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

2 Should my tears forever flow,
Should my zeal no languor know,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—"Hushed and Still the Evening Hour" . . . . *Nageli*

HUSHED and still the evening hour,
  Softly light fades in the west,
In the Father's loving care
  All the world doth sink to rest.

2 Through the turmoil of the day
  May we, with Thy presence blest,
Spite of doubt and pain and tears,
  In Thy love serenely rest.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson   Baritone, Harry C. Saylor

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Margaret Ramonett
Miss Kathryn Ross
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Sunday Next Before Advent

November 25, 1923

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—45 . . . . *Ancient Plain-song*

OH come, oh come, Emmanuel,
  And ransom captive Israel;
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.
  Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
  Shall come to thee, O Israel!

2 Oh come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
  Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
  Shall come to thee, O Israel!

3 Oh come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine Advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
  Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
  Shall come to thee, O Israel!

4 Oh come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
  Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
  Shall come to thee, O Israel! Amen.

Psalm—24 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE earth is the Lord's, and all that therein is: the compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For He hath founded it upon the seas: and prepared it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord: or who shall rise up in His holy place?

4 Even he that hath clean hands, and a pure heart: and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to deceive his neighbor.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord: and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This is the generation of them that seek him: even of them that seek thy face, O Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.

8 Who is this King of glory: It is the Lord strong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates: and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is this King of glory: Even the Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—"O Weep for Those" *Ancient Hebrew Melody*
Arranged by Max Bruch

O WEEP for those that wept by Babel's stream,
  Whose shrines are desolate, whose land a dream!
Weep for the harp of Juda's broken shell,
Mourn, where their God hath dwelt the godless dwell!
And where shall Israel lave her bleeding feet?
And when shall Zion's songs again seem sweet?
And Juda's melody once more rejoice
The hearts that leap'd before its heavenly voice?
Tribes of the wand'ring foot and weary breast,
How shall ye flee away and be at rest?
The wild dove hath her nest, the fox his cave,
Mankind their country, Israel but the grave.

Creed and Prayers

In Place of Solo—"The Sun Goes Down" . *Ancient Hebrew Melody*

THE sun goes down, the shadows rise,
  The day of God is near its close;
The glowing orb now homeward flies,
  A gentle breeze foretells repose.
Lord, crown our work before the night:
In the eve let there be light.

2 While still in clouds the sun delays,
  Let us soar up to heaven;
That love may shed its peaceful rays,
  New hope unto our souls be given.
Oh, may the parting hour be bright;
In the eve let there be light.

3 And when our sun of life retreats,
  When evening shadows round us hover,
Our restless heart no longer beats,
  And graveward sinks our earthly cover,
We shall behold a glorious sight:
In the eve there shall be light.

Address

Anthem—"On Jordan's Bank" . . . . *Ancient Hebrew Melody*
Arranged by Max Bruch

ON Jordan's banks the Arabs' camels stray,
  On Zion's hill the false one's votaries pray;
The Baal's adorer bows on Sinai's steep,
Yet there, even there, O God, Thy thunders sleep!

There, where Thy finger scorch'd the tablet stone,
There, where Thy shadow to Thy people shone,
Thy glory shrouded in its garb of fire,
Thyself, Thyself none living see and not expire!

O in the lightning let Thy glance appear,
Sweep from his shivered hand the oppressor's spear!
How long by tyrants shall Thy land be trod,
How long Thy temple worshipless, O God!

Interlude—"Kol Nidrei" . . . . *Ancient Hebrew Melody*
Arranged by Max Bruch

Congregational Hymn—"The Lord's My Shepherd" . . *Martyrdom*

THE Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want,
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

2 My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4 A table Thou hast furnished me
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be. Amen.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

Baritone, Harry C. Saylor

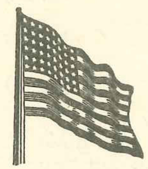
USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Margaret Ramonett
Miss Kathryn Ross
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

First Sunday in Advent

SPECIAL THANKSGIVING OBSERVANCE

December 2, 1923



Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—194 . . . . *Warren*

GOD of our fathers, Whose almighty hand
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band
Of shining worlds in splendor through the skies,
Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.

2 Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide and stay,
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

3 From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defense;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

4 Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, laud and praise be ever Thine. Amen.

In Place of Psalter . . . . *Gregorian*

O PRAISE the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God: yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.
The Lord doth build up Jerusalem: and gather together the outcasts of Israel.
He healeth those that are broken in heart: and giveth medicine to heal their sickness.
O sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving: sing praises upon the harp unto our God:
Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth: and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains, and herb for the use of men;
Who giveth fodder unto the cattle: and feedeth the young ravens that call upon Him.
Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem: praise thy God, O Sion.
For He hath made fast the bars of thy gates: and hath blessed thy children within thee.
He maketh peace in thy borders: and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat—G minor . . . . *Noble*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded; the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For, behold, from henceforth; all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him; throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Congregational Hymn—"O Beautiful for Spacious Skies" . . *Ward*

O BEAUTIFUL for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruitful plain!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

2 O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law!

3 O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life!
America! America!
May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness
And every gain divine!

4 O beautiful for patriot dream,
That sees beyond the years,
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea! Amen.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"Recessional" . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*

GOD of our fathers, known of old,
Lord of our far-flung battle line,
Beneath whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine—
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

2 The tumult and the shouting dies,
The captains and the kings depart;
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

3 Far-called, our navies melt away,
On dune and headland sinks the fire;
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre;
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

4 If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
Such boasting as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law—
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

5 For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard,
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding, calls not Thee to guard,
For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord.

Interlude—"Adagio" . . . . *Beethoven*

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium—"Sevenfold Amen" . . . . *Stainer*

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson — Baritone, Harry C. Saylor

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Margaret Ramonett
Miss Kathryn Ross
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Second Sunday in Advent

December 9, 1923

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—43 . . . . *Lausanne Psalter*

REJOICE, rejoice, believers!
And let your lights appear;
The evening is advancing,
And darker night is near.
The Bridegroom is arising,
And soon He will draw nigh;
Up! pray, and watch, and wrestle!
At midnight comes the cry.

2 See that your lamps are burning;
Replenish them with oil;
Look now for your salvation,
The end of sin and toil.
The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near,
Go meet Him as He cometh,
With alleluias clear.

3 O wise and holy virgins,
Now raise your voices higher,
Until in songs of triumph
Ye meet the angel choir.
The marriage feast is waiting,
The gates wide open stand;
Up, up, ye heirs of glory!
The Bridegroom is at hand.

4 Our hope and expectation,
O Jesu, now appear;
Arise, Thou Sun so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere!
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption,
And ever be with Thee! Amen.

Psalm—13 . . . . *Gregorian*

HOW long wilt Thou forget me, O Lord; for ever: how long wilt Thou hide Thy face from me?
2 How long shall I seek counsel in my soul, and be so vexed in my heart: how long shall mine enemies triumph over me?
3 Consider, and hear me, O Lord my God: lighten mine eyes, that I sleep not in death;
4 Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him: for if I be cast down, they that trouble me will rejoice at it.
5 But my trust is Thy mercy: and my heart is joyful in Thy salvation.
6 I will sing of the Lord, because He hath dealt so lovingly with me: yea, I will praise the name of the Lord most highest.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis—B flat . . . . *Stanford*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"The Great Day of the Lord Is Near" . . . . *Martin*

THE great day of the Lord is near, and hasteth greatly. Even the voice of the day of the Lord. Seek ye the Lord, all ye meek upon earth, which have wrought His judgment. Seek righteousness, seek meekness; it may be we shall be hid in the day of the Lord's anger.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Judge Me, O God" . . . . *Mendelssohn*

JUDGE me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation. Oh, deliver me from deceitful and unjust men. For Thou art the God of my strength; oh why dost Thou cast me from Thee? Wherefore mourn I because the enemy sorely oppresseth me? Send out Thy light and truth, Lord; oh let them lead me, and bring me unto Thy holy hill, and to Thy dwelling-place. And then will I go to the altar of God, the God of my joy. To God, the God of my gladness and joy. I will praise Thee upon the harp, O my God. O my soul, why art thou cast downward, and why art thou disquieted within me? Hope in the Lord, O my soul, for I will praise Him who is the health of my countenance, and my gracious Lord and God.

Interlude—"Folk Song" . . . . *Svensden*

Congregational Hymn—48 . . . . *Hassler*

COME, Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us;
Let us find our rest in Thee.

2 Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

3 Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us forever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

4 By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone:
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—642 . . . . *Dykes*

TARRY with me, O my Saviour!
For the day is passing by;
See! the shades of evening gather,
And the night is drawing nigh.

Tarry with me, O my Saviour!
Lay my head upon Thy breast
Till the morning; then awake me!
Morning of eternal rest.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson
Baritone, Harry C. Saylor

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Margaret Ramonett
Miss Kathryn Ross
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Third Sunday in Advent

December 16, 1923

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—39 . . . . *St. Thomas*

LO, He comes with clouds descending,
Once for our salvation slain;
Thousand angel-hosts attending
Swell the triumph of His train:
Alleluia!
Christ, the Lord, returns to reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear:
All His saints, by men rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air:
Alleluia!
See the day of God appear.

4 Yea, Amen; let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdoms for Thine own:
Alleluia!
Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone.
Amen.

Psalm—53 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE foolish body hath said in his heart: There is no God.
2 Corrupt are they, and become abominable in their wickedness: there is none that doeth good.
3 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men: to see if there were any that would understand, and seek after God.
4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abominable: there is also none that doeth good, no, not one.
5 Are not they without understanding that work wickedness: eating up My people as if they would eat bread? They have not called upon God.
6 They were afraid where no fear was: for God hath broken the bones of him that besieged thee; thou hast put them to confusion, because God hath despised them.
7 O that the salvation were given unto Israel out of Sion: O that the Lord would deliver His people out of captivity!
8 Then should Jacob rejoice: and Israel should be right glad.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat—C . . . . *Matthews*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded; the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For, behold, from henceforth; all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him; throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Soprano)—"O Saviour, Hear Me" . . . . *Gluck*

O Saviour, hear me, I implore Thee,
In Thee alone can peace be found;
Thou canst sustain and Thou restore me,
Whate'er the cares that hover round.
Hear my supplication,
Turn on me Thy loving eyes;
Lord, I long for Thy salvation,
And would fain attain the prize.

When cares of earth to me seem heavy,
Heartsore, I seek of Thee relief;
Thy grace remaineth ever ready
To soothe my pain, to assuage my grief.
Hear my supplication,
Turn on me Thy loving eyes;
Lord, I long for Thy salvation,
And would fain attain the prize.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"A Song in the Night" . . . . *Woodman*

WHILE all things were in quiet silence, and the night was in the midst of her course, the Almighty Word of the Lord came down.
All ye inhabitants of the world and dwellers on the earth—see ye! and when He bloweth a trumpet—hear ye!
Ye shall have a song, a song in the night, when a holy solemnity is kept; with gladness of heart, as when one goeth with a pipe to come unto the mountain of the Lord.
Ye shall have a song, a song in the night.
There is a song so thrilling, so far all songs excelling,
That he who sings it, sings it oft again.
No mortal did invent it, but God by angels sent it,
So deep and earnest, yet so sweet and plain.
The love that it revealeth, all earthly sorrows healeth;
They flee like mist before the break of day.
When, O my soul, thou learnest this song of songs in earnest,
Thy cares and sorrows all shall pass away.

Interlude—"Serenade" . . . . *Rachmaninoff*

Congregational Hymn—32 . . . . *Hopkins*

SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

2 Grant us Thy peace through this approaching night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

3 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.
Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium—"Sevenfold Amen" . . . . *Stainer*

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson — Baritone, Harry C. Saylor

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Margaret Ramonett
Miss Kathryn Ross
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Fourth Sunday in Advent

December 23, 1923

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—45 . . . . *Ancient Plain Song*

OH come, oh come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel;
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

2 Oh come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

3 Oh come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

4 Oh come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

5 Oh come, oh come, Thou Lord of might!
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to Thee, O Israel! Amen.

Psalm—67 . . . . *Gregorian*

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us: and show us the light of His countenance, and be merciful unto us;
2 That Thy way may be known upon earth: Thy saving health among all nations.
3 Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
4 O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.
5 Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
6 Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us His blessing.
7 God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear Him.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Recitative, Air and Chorus . . . . . *Handel*

BEHOLD, a virgin shall conceive and bear a Son, and shall call His name Emanuel, God with us.
O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up into the high mountain:
O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength;
lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God!
Arise, shine, for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Tenor) . . . . *Handel*

COMFORT ye My people, saith your God:
Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned.

The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness,
"Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God."

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill made low; the crooked straight and the rough places plain.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem . . . . *Handel*

AND the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together;
For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

Interlude—"Aria" . . . . *Handel*

Next Sunday: Chmas Carol Service

Congregational Hymn—319 . . . . *Matthews*

THOU didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown,
When Thou camest to earth for me;
But in Bethlehem's home was there found no room
For Thy holy nativity.
Oh come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

2 Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But in lowly birth didst Thou come to earth,
And in great humility.
Oh come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

3 The foxes found rest, and the birds had their nest
In the shade of the forest tree;
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God,
In the desert of Galilee.
Oh come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

4 Thou camest, O Lord, with the living Word,
That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary.
Oh come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
Thy cross is my only plea.

5 When the heavens shall ring, and the angels sing
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home, saying, "Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for thee."
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest for me.

Prayers and Benediction

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson
Baritone, Harry C. Saylor

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Margaret Ramonett
Miss Kathryn Ross
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Epiphany Carol Service

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, RECTOR

Instrumental Prelude

(Violin, 'Cello, Harp, Organ)

Andante . . . . *Martini*
Chant Suedois . . . . *Benoist*
Danish Song . . . . *Sandby*

Antiphon

(*Congregation remain standing*)

Christmas Hymn of the 17th Century . . . . *Jungst*

WHILE by my sheep I watched at night,
Glad tidings brought an angel bright:
How great my joy, joy, joy, joy!
Praise we the Lord in heaven on high.

There shall be born, so he did say,
In Bethlehem a Child to-day:
How great my joy, joy, joy, joy!
Praise we the Lord in heaven on high.

Irish Noel . . . . *Traditional*

NOEL, Noel,
Children of hope and faith,
Divine Noel is bringing to you
The Saviour Christ.

Noel, Noel,
Raise now the song on high.
To-day is born the Saviour of men,
Christ the Lord.

Noel, Noel,
Come to the hearts of men
In the lowly manger rude and plain,
The King of kings.

Noel, Noel,
The gift of God to all,
To-day is born the Saviour of men,
Christ the Lord.

Carol of the Russian Children . . . . *From White Russia*

SNOW-BOUND mountains, snow-bound valleys,
 Snow-bound plateaus, clad in white,
Fur-robed moujiks, fur-robed nobles,
 Fur-robed children, see the light.

Shaggy pony, shaggy oxen,
 Gentle shepherds wait the light;
Little Jesu, little mother,
 Good Saint Joseph, come this night.

Fur-robed moujiks, fur-robed nobles,
Fur-robed children, wait the light,
Light! Light! Light!

Christmas Song . . . . *Cornelius*

THREE kings have journeyed from the eastern land,
 A star hath led them to Jordan's strand,
And in Judea inquire the three
Where the new-born infant King may be.
With gold and myrrh and incense sweet
They bring the Holy Child an offering meet.

And brightly shineth the guiding star;
Unto the manger the kings repair;
With rapture on the Boy they gaze,
And bow before Him in joy and praise,
With gold and myrrh and incense sweet,
They bring the Holy Boy an offering meet.

O child of man! hold thee firm and true;
The kings come hither, O come thou too!
The star of mercy, the star of love,
Shall point thee the pathway to heav'n above;
And fail thee gold and incense sweet,
Lay thou thy heart at the Saviour's feet!
 Bring Him thy heart!

Sleep, Holy Babe . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*

SLEEP, holy Babe! In slumber lie
 Upon Thy mother's breast;
Her gentle arms enfold Thee,
Her wondering eyes behold Thee
 In calm and peaceful rest.

Sleep, holy Babe! In slumber lie,
 The angels wing their flight,
They bow in love before Thee,
They praise Thee, and adore Thee,
 And watch Thee through the night.

Sleep, holy Babe! In slumber lie,
 The Magi prostrate fall,
And precious gifts they bear Thee,
The King supreme declare Thee,
 Beside a lowly stall.

Sleep, holy Babe! In slumber lie,
 The hosts of heaven and earth
Still lay their gifts before Thee,
Still worship and adore Thee,
 And praise Thy wondrous birth.

Address . . . . By the Rector

The March of the Three Kings . . . . *Bizet*

THIS highway beheld at break of day
 Three Eastern Kings go by upon their journey,
This highway beheld at break of day
Three Eastern Kings go by in rich array.
With courage high all their guards passed by,
Their knights-at-arms, with the squires and the pages,
With courage high all their guards passed by,
With gilded armor shining like the sky.

Wondering then, I watched the mighty men,
I stood amazed as the knights were passing,
Wondering then, I watched the mighty men,
And as they passed, I followed them again.
They journeyed far to the guiding star
That shone where Jesus was lying in a manger,
And far away where the Christ Child lay
They found the shepherds come to watch and pray.

Gaspard old had brought a gift of gold.
He said, "My Lord, Thou art the King of glory."
Gaspard old gave Christ his gift of gold,
And that this Child would conquer death he told.
Then incense sweet at the Christ Child's feet
King Melchior placed, saying, "Thou art God of armies.
Although He lies here in humble guise,
This little Child is God of earth and skies."

Interlude—Gesu Bambino . . . . *Pietro Jon*

Congregational Hymn—"We Three Kings" . . . . *Traditional*

WE three kings of Orient are;
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.

Chorus.

O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.

2 Born a King on Bethlehem plain,
Gold I bring, to crown Him again.
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign.

3 Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity nigh,
Prayer and praising, all men raising,
Worship Him, God most high.

4 Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom,
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

5 Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and Sacrifice.
Heav'n sings Alleluia;
Alleluia the earth replies.

Prayers and Benediction

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Kathryn Ross

Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

First Sunday after The Epiphany

January 13, 1924

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—98 . . . . *Nicolai*

HOW bright appears the morning star,
  With mercy beaming from afar;
 The host of heaven rejoices;
O Righteous Branch, O Jesse's Rod!
Thou Son of man and Son of God!
 We, too, will lift our voices:
  Jesus, Jesus!
Holy, holy, yet most lowly,
  Draw Thou near us;
Great Emmanuel, come and hear us.

Though circled by the hosts on high,
He deigned to cast a pitying eye
 Upon His helpless creature;
The whole creation's Head and Lord,
By highest seraphim adored,
 Assumed our very nature;
  Jesus, grant us,
Through Thy merit, to inherit
  Thy salvation;
Hear, O hear our supplication.

Rejoice, ye heavens; thou earth, reply;
With praise, ye sinners, fill the sky,
 For this His incarnation.
Incarnate God, pnt forth Thy power,
Ride on, ride on, great Conqueror,
 Till all know Thy salvation.
  Amen, amen!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
  Praise be given
Evermore, by earth and heaven. Amen.

Psalm—24 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE earth is the Lord's, and all that therein is: the compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.
2 For He hath founded it upon the seas: and prepared it upon the floods.
3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord: or who shall rise up in His holy place?
4 Even He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart: and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to deceive his neighbor.
5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord: and righteousness from the God of his salvation.
6 This is the generation of them that seek Him: even of them that seek Thy face, O Jacob.
7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.
8 Who is this King of glory: It is the Lord strong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle.
9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.
10 Who is this King of glory: Even the Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis—in A . . . . *Foster*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a Light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the Glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"O Gladsome Light" . . . . *Sullivan*

O GLADSOME Light of the Father immortal, and of the celestial, sacred and blessed Jesus, our Saviour! Now to the sunset again Thou hast brought us, and seeing the evening twilight, we bless Thee, praise Thee, adore Thee. Father Omnipotent! Son, the Lifegiver! Spirit, the Comforter! Worthy at all times of worship and wonder!

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"There Shall a Star Come Forth . . . . *Mendelssohn*

THERE shall a star from Jacob come forth,
And a scepter from Israel rise up,
And dash in pieces princes and nations.

As bright the star of morning gleams,
So Jesus sheddeth glorious beams
Of light and consolation!
Thy Word, O Lord, radiance darting,
Truth imparting, gives salvation;
Thine be praise and adoration.

Interlude—"Melodie" . . . . *Paderewski*

Congregational Hymn—101 . . . . *Haweis*

JOY to the world! the Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

2 Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Hymn 16 . . . . *Stainer*

HOLY Father, cheer our way
With Thy love's perpetual ray:
Grant us every closing day
Light at evening-time.

Holy, blessed Trinity,
Darkness is not dark to Thee:
Those Thou keepest always see
Light at evening-time.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Kathryn Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Second Sunday after The Epiphany

January 20, 1924

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—529 . . . . *Smart*

BRIGHTLY gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.
Journeying o'er the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
And with hearts united
Take our heavenward way.
Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.

2 Jesu, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet:
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.
Brightly gleams, etc.

3 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe:
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower,
Pardon, Lord, and save us
In the last dread hour.
Brightly gleams, etc.

4 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love;
When the toil is over,
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease.
Brightly gleams, etc. Amen.

Psalm—121 . . . . *Gregorian*

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help.
2 My help cometh even from the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.
3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: and He that keepeth thee will not sleep.
4 Behold, He that keepeth Israel: shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5 The Lord Himself is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;
6 So that the sun shall not burn thee by day: neither the moon by night.
7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it is even He that shall keep thy soul.
8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in: from this time forth for evermore.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat—in G minor . . . . *Noble*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

In Place of Solo—"Doubt Not Thy Father's Care" . . . . . . *Elgar*

DOUBT not thy Father's care;
For every grief He finds relief,
And answers every prayer.

Night comes: the sun is lost;
He doth provide, in the heavens wide,
The gleam of a starry host.

Night comes: the soul is dark;
All joy is dead, all gladness fled,
And life has missed its mark.

Then Thou, the wounded soul,
In that sad hour, with healing power
Dost touch, and makest whole.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Light of the World" . . . . *Elgar*

LIGHT of the world, we know Thy praise,
The angels and archangels raise,
And all the host of heaven;
More worthily than our faint hymns,
Whose jarring sound that glory dims,
Which God to thee has given;
But Thou didst not disdain to take
Our low estate, or e'en to make
The tomb Thy resting place;

So Thou might bring into our night
The dawn of Thine eternal Light,
To shine upon our face.
Nor death, nor hell, nor sin is lord,
But Thou, O Son of God.
Thy Word is now our sovereign law.
Therefore we thank Thee, and we pray
Thy Light may shine unto the Perfect Day,
On us for evermore.

Interlude—"Chant Sans Paroles" . . . . *Tschaikowsky*

Next Sunday—Composins by Negro Composers

Congregational Hymn—192 . . . . *Holden*

ALL hail the power of Jesus' Name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all!

2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call:
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all!

3 Hail Him, the Heir of David's line,
Whom David, Lord did call;
The God incarnate! Man divine!
And crown Him Lord of all!

4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all! Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Hymn 17 . . . . *Irons*

THE sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies;
Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.

One sacred Trinity,
One Lord divine,
May I be ever His,
And He forever mine.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Kathryn Ross

Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Third Sunday after The Epiphany

January 27, 1924

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

THREE NEGRO SPIRITUALS

They Will Not Lend Me a Child

Lament

Cabin Song

Processional Hymn—519 . . . . *Morley*

SAVIOUR, blessed Saviour,
Listen while we sing:
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King.
All we have we offer,
All we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.

2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die:
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

3 Great, and ever greater
Are Thy mercies here.
True and everlasting
Are the glories there;
Where no pain, or sorrow,
Toil, or care, is known,
Where the angel legions
Circle round Thy throne.

4 Clearer still, and clearer,
Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
News of sins forgiven;
Life has lost its shadows;
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin.
Amen.

Psalm—23 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE Lord is my shepherd: therefore can I lack nothing.
2 He shall feed me in a green pasture: and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.
3 He shall convert my soul: and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness for his Name's sake.
4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff comfort me.
5 Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me: thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.
6 But thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—"Listen to the Lambs" . *R. Nathaniel Dett*

LISTEN to the lambs! All a'crying!
He shall feed His flock like a shepherd, and carry the young lambs in His bosom. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Contralto)—"Deep River" . . . . *H. T. Burleigh*

Address . . . . By THE RECTOR

Anthem—"O Holy Lord" . . . . *R. Nathaniel Dett*

O HOLY Lord!
Done with sin and sorrow!

Interlude . . . . *Negro Spiritual*

Congregational Hymn—335 . . . . *Marsh*

JESU, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last!

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.
Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Hymn 552 . . . . *Hayne*

LOVING Shepherd of Thy sheep,
Keep Thy lambs, in safety keep;
Nothing can Thy power withstand;
None can pluck us from Thy hand.

2 Where Thou leadest we would go,
Walking in Thy steps below,
Till before our Father's throne
We shall know as we are known.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Kathryn Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Fourth Sunday after The Epiphany

February 3, 1924

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—422 . . . . *Langran*

LEAD us, O Father, in the paths of peace;
Without Thy guiding hand we go astray,
And doubts appall, and sorrows still increase;
Lead us through Christ, the true and living Way.

2 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth;
Unhelped by thee, in error's maze we grope,
While passion stains, and folly dims our youth,
And age comes on, uncheered by faith and hope.

3 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right;
Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,
Involved in shadows of a darksome night,
Only with Thee we journey safely on.

4 Lead us, O Father, to Thy heavenly rest,
However rough and steep the path may be,
Through joy or sorrow, as Thou deemest best,
Until our lives are perfected in Thee. Amen.

Psalm—54 . . . . *Gregorian*

SAVE me, O God, for Thy Name's sake: and avenge me in Thy strength.
2 Hear my prayer, O God: and hearken unto the words of my mouth.
3 For strangers are risen up against me: and tyrants, which have not God before their eyes, seek after my soul.
4 Behold, God is my helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my soul.
5 He shall reward evil unto mine enemies: destroy Thou them in Thy truth.
6 An offering of a free heart will I give Thee, and praise Thy Name, O Lord: because it is so comfortable.
7 For He hath delivered me out of all my trouble: and mine eye hath seen his desire upon mine enemies.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat—in G Minor . . . . *Tertius Noble*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"The Twilight Shadows Fall" . . . . *David D. Wood*

THE twilight shadows fall,
But do not fear,
At evening comes the call
"Be of good cheer."
Though dark the clouds above,
Trusting our Father's love,
The sun sets clear.

The twilight shadows fall,
We kneel at peace
With Thee, the world and all.
Our faith increase!
Truth, hope and love abide,
Lord, Thou hast satisfied
Vain troubling cease!

The twilight shadows fall,
Life's goal is nigh;
We soon may hear Thee call,
"Come up on high."
Then fades the night away,
Greet we the perfect day,
God's cloudless sky.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"Out of Heaven" . . . . *Frederick Cowen*

OUT of Heaven the Lord hath made thee to hear His voice. Be of good comfort, arise; He calleth thee, and will bring thee by a way thou knowest not. He will lead thee in paths thou hast not known, and darkness shall be light before thee. The Lord redeemeth the soul of His servants, and none of them that trust in Him shall be desolate. Be of good comfort, arise, He calleth thee. The Lord thy God shall bless thee in all that thou doest. Blessed shalt thou be in the city, blessed shalt thou be in the field, blessed shalt thou be when thou comest in, blessed shalt thou be when thou goest out, for the Lord thy God is with thee from this time forth for evermore. Amen.

Interlude—Andante . . . . *Greig*

Congregational Hymn—143 . . . . *Jude*

JESUS calls us; o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild, restless sea
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, "Christian, follow Me."

2 As of old Saint Andrew heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home and toil and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

3 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store;
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"That we love Him more than these."

5 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Hymn 23 . . . . *Parker*

OUR day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all.

2 Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas — Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

Russian Music Service

February 10, 1924

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Antiphon—"Pater Noster" . . . . *Tschaikowsky*

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. Amen.

In Place of Psalter—"Bless the Lord, O My Soul" . . . . *Ivanof*

BLESS the Lord, O my soul.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord.
Bless the Lord, O my soul.
Bless the Lord, and forget not all His benefits:
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy Name.
He is full of compassion and mercy, long-suffering and great in goodness.
He will not always chide, nor keep His wrath forever.
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy Name.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—"Ave Maria" . . . . *Rachmaninoff*

HAIL, O Virgin Mother, bearer of God, holy Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with thee;; blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb; for thou hast brought forth the Saviour, who redeemed our souls.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"O Praise Ye God" . . . . *Tschaikowsky*

O PRAISE ye God in the heavens, O praise Him in the earth beneath. Alleluia!

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Cherubim Song" . . . . *Arkhangelsky*

LET us, who figure forth the Cherubim in a mystery, and who sing the hymn thrice holy, sing the hymn to the life giving Trinity, now lay aside every earth-born care. Amen. That the King of all we may raise on high, invisibly upborne. Alleluia.

Interlude—"Chanson Paroles" . . . . *Tschaikowsky*

Congregational Hymn—17 . . . . *D. Bortniansky*

SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing:
Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.

2 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He Who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

3 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;
We are safe, if Thou art nigh.

4 Be Thou nigh should death o'ertake us
Jesu, then our refuge be,
And in Paradise awake us,
There to rest in peace with Thee.

5 Father, to Thy holy keeping
Humbly we ourselves resign;
Saviour, Who hast slept our sleeping,
Make our slumbers pure as Thine;

6 Blessed Spirit, brooding o'er us,
Chase the darkness of our night,
Till the perfect day before us
Breaks in everlasting light. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Look up the blank name and address cards in the book rack before you and sign for the purpose intended. They explain themselves.
Cards for distribution in vestibule today announcing services preceding Lent. Mail these to friends.

Septuagesima Sunday

February 17, 1924

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—194 . . . . *Warren*

GOD of our fathers, Whose almighty hand
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band
Of shining worlds in splendor through the skies,
Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.

Thy love divine hath led us in the past
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide and stay,
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

From War's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defense;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, laud and praise be ever Thine. Amen.

Psalm—23 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE Lord is my shepherd: therefore can I lack nothing.
He shall feed me in a green pasture: and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.
He shall convert my soul: and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness for his Name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff comfort me,
Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me: Thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.
But thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis—G minor . . . . *Tertius Noble*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Contralto)—"People Victorious" . . . . *Horatio Parker*

PEOPLE victorious,
In raiment glorious,
They stand forever.
God wipes away their tears,
Giving through endless years
Peace like a river.

Earth's turmoils ended are,
Strife, and reproach, and war,
No more annoying:
Children of blessedness
Their heritage of peace
Freely enjoying.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Souls of the Righteous" . . . . *Tertius Noble*

SOULS of the Righteous in the hand of God,
Nor hurt nor torment cometh them anigh;
O holy hope of immortality,
Souls of the Righteous in the hand of God.

Souls of the Righteous in the hand of God,
To eyes of men unwise, they seem to die;
They are at peace, O fairest liberty,
Souls of the Righteous in the hand of God.

On earth as children chasten'd by Love's rod,
As gold in furnace tried, so now on high
They shine like stars, a golden galaxy:
Souls of the Righteous in the hand of God.

Interlude—"The Pines" . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*

Cards for distribution in vestibule today announcing [illegible] services preceding Lent. Mail these to friends.
Next Sunday, February 24th: excerp[illegible] from St. Cecelia Mass, Gounod.

Congregational Hymn—196 . . . . *America*

OUR fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

Bless Thou our native land!
Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait;
Thou Who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the state!
Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—17 . . . . *Irons*

THE sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies;
Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.

One sacred Trinity,
One Lord divine,
May I be ever His,
And He forever mine.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Kathryn Ross

Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lilian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Sexagesima Sunday

February 24, 1924

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—312 . . . . *Gounod*

CHRIST, Whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise!
Triumph o'er the shades of night!
Day-spring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear.

Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till Thou inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

Visit then this soul of mine!
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief!
Fill me, Radiancy divine!
Scatter all my unbelief!
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day!
Amen.

In Place of Psalter—"Gloria in Excelsis" . . . . *Gounod*

GLORY be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will towards men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us,

For Thou only art holy; Thou only art the Lord; Thou only, O Christ with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—"Benedictus" . . . . *Gounod*

BLESSED is He that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Creed and Prayers

In Place of Solo—"Agnus Dei" . . . . *Gounod*

O LAMB of God, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, grant us Thy peace. Amen.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Sanctus" . . . . *Gounod*

HOLY, Holy, Holy, Lord God of hosts; Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory. Glory be to Thee, O Lord Most High. Amen.

Interlude—"Andante" . . . . *Glinka*

Prayers and Benediction

Cards for distribution in vestibule today announcing four services preceding Lent. Mail these to friends.

Next Sunday, March 2, Annual Service of Old Fashioned Music

Service of
Old-Fashioned Music

March 2, 1924

(Sunday before Lent)

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Hymn—470 . . . . *Old Hundredth*

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

2 Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make:
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

3 Oh, enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.
Amen.

In Place of Psalter—"Gloria in Excelsis" . . . . *Mozart*

GLORIA in excelsis Deo, et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis. Laudamus, benedicimus, adoramus, glorificamus. Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam, gloriam tuam. Domine Deus, Deus Rex Coelestis. Deus Pater omnipotens. Domine Fili unigenite, Jesu Christe, Domine Deus. Agnus Dei, Filius Patris.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Hymn 506 . . . . *Weber*

MY Jesus, as Thou wilt!
Oh, may Thy will be mine!
Into Thy hand of love
I would my all resign;
Through sorrow, or through joy,
Conduct me as Thine own,
And help me still to say,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
If needy here and poor,
Give me Thy people's bread,
Their portion rich and sure.
The manna of Thy Word
Let my soul feed upon;
And if all else should fail,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

3 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
Though seen through many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear;
Since Thou on earth hast wept,
And sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with Thee,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

4 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
All shall be well for me;
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with Thee:
Straight to my home above
I travel calmly on,
And sing in life or death,
My Lord, Thy will be done! Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Contralto)—"One Sweetly Solemn Thought" . . . . . *Ambrose*

ONE sweetly solemn thought
Comes to me o'er and o'er:
I am nearer home to-day
Than I've ever been before.

2 Nearer my Father's house,
Where the many mansions be;
Nearer the great white throne,
Nearer the crystal sea.

3 Nearer the bounds of life,
Where we lay our burdens down;
Nearer leaving the cross,
Nearer gaining the crown.

4 But, lying darkly between,
Winding adown through the night,
Is the silent, unknown stream,
That leads, at last, to the light.

5 Father, be near when my feet
Are slipping o'er the brink!
For it may be I am nearer home,
Nearer now, than I think.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"Holy Art Thou" . . . . *Handel*

HOLY art Thou,
Lord God Almighty,
Who wert and art to come.
Glory and majesty in heaven are Thine.
Earth lowly bending swells the full harmony.
Blessing and glory to the Lamb for evermore;
For worthy art Thou;
Let all nations and kindreds and peoples
Give thanks to Thee
For evermore.

Interlude—"The Lost Chord" . . . . *Sullivan*

Congregational Hymn . . . . *"Martyrdom"*

THE Lord's my Shepherd: I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

2 My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make,
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4 A table Thou hast furnished me
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.

Prayers

Postludium—Hymn 652 . . . . *Spohr*

APPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer;
There humbly fall before His feet,
For none can perish there.

Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.

Lent begins this year on March 5, Ash Wednesday.
Easter is Sunday, April 20.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Kathryn Ross

Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lilian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

First Sunday in Lent

March 9, 1924

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—78 . . . . *Old English*

LORD! Who throughout these forty days
For us didst fast and pray,
Teach us with Thee to mourn our sins,
And close by Thee to stay.

2 As Thou with Satan didst contend,
And didst the victory win,
Oh, give us strength in Thee to fight,
In Thee to conquer sin.

3 As Thou didst hunger bear and thirst,
So teach us, gracious Lord,
To die to self, and chiefly live
By Thy most holy Word.

4 And through these days of penitence,
And through Thy Passion-tide,
Yea, evermore, in life and death,
Jesu! with us abide.

5 Abide with us, that so, this life
Of suffering overpast,
An Easter of unending joy
We may attain at last! Amen.

A Penitential Office

FOR ASH-WEDNESDAY

¶ *On the First Day of Lent, at Morning Prayer, the Office ensuing shall be read.*
¶ *The same Office may be read at other times, at the discretion of the Minister.*
¶ *The Minister and the People kneeling, then shall be said by them this Psalm following.*

Psalm 51. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, after Thy great goodness: according to the multitude of Thy mercies do away mine offences.
Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness: and cleanse me from my sin.
For I acknowledge my faults: and my sin is ever before me.
Against Thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in Thy sight; that Thou mightest be justified in Thy saying, and clear when Thou art judged.
Behold, I was shapen in wickedness: and in sin hath my mother conceived me.
But lo, Thou requirest truth in the inward parts: and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.
Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness: that the bones which Thou hast broken may rejoice.
Turn Thy face from my sins: and put out all my misdeeds.
Make me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from Thy presence: and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.
O give me the comfort of Thy help again: and stablish me with Thy free Spirit.
Then shall I teach Thy ways unto the wicked: and sinners shall be converted unto Thee.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou that art the God of my health: and my tongue shall sing of Thy righteousness.
Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord: and my mouth shall show Thy praise.
For Thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it Thee: but Thou delightest not in burnt offerings.
The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit: a broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt Thou not despise.
O be favorable and gracious unto Sion: build Thou the walls of Jerusalem.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with the burnt offerings and oblations: then shall they offer young bullocks upon Thine altar.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Minister. Lord, have mercy upon us.
Answer. *Christ have mercy upon us.*
Minister. Lord, have mercy upon us.

OUR FATHER, Who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Minister. O Lord, save Thy servants;
Answer. That put their trust in Thee.
Minister. Send unto them help from above.
Answer. And evermore mightily defend them.
Minister. Help us, O God our Saviour.
Answer. And for the glory of Thy Name deliver us; be merciful to us sinners, for Thy Name's sake.
Minister. O Lord, hear our prayer.
Answer. And let our cry come unto Thee.

Minister. Let us pray.

O LORD, we beseech Thee, mercifully hear our prayers, and spare all those who confess their sins unto Thee; that they, whose consciences by sin are accused, by Thy merciful pardon may be absolved; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O MOST mighty God, and merciful Father, Who hast compassion upon all men, and Who wouldest not the death of a sinner, but rather that he should turn from his sin, and be saved; Mercifully forgive us our trespasses; receive and comfort us, who are grieved and wearied with the burden of our sins. Thy property is always to have mercy; to Thee only it appertaineth to forgive sins. Spare us therefore, good Lord, spare Thy people, whom Thou hast redeemed; enter not into judgment with Thy servants, who are vile earth, and miserable sinners; but so turn Thine anger from us, who meekly acknowledge our vileness, and truly repent us of our faults, and so make haste to help us in this world, that we may ever live with Thee in the world to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ *Then shall the People say this that followeth, after the Minister.*

TURN Thou us, O good Lord, and so shall we be turned. Be favorable, O Lord, be favorable to Thy people, who turn to Thee in weeping, fasting, and praying. For Thou art a merciful God, full of compassion, long-suffering, and of great pity. Thou sparest when we deserve punishment, And in Thy wrath thinkest upon mercy. Spare Thy people, good Lord, spare them, And let not Thine heritage be brought to confusion. Hear us, O Lord, for Thy mercy is great, And after the multitude of Thy mercies look upon us; Through the merits and mediation of Thy blessed Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *Then the Minister shall say,*

O GOD, Whose nature and property is ever to have mercy, and to forgive; Receive our humble petitions; and though we be tied and bound with the chain of our sins, yet let the pitifulness of Thy great mercy loose us; for the honor of Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Advocate. *Amen.*

THE Lord bless us, and keep us. The Lord make His face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. The Lord lift up His countenance upon us, and give us peace, both now and evermore. *Amen.*

Hymn—101 . . . . *Miller*

WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the cross of Christ, my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a tribute far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.
Amen.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Gallia" . . . . *Gounod*

SOLITARY lieth the city, she that was full of people. How is she widowed, she that was great among nations, princess among the provinces! How is she put under tribute! Sorely she weepeth in darkness, her tears are on her cheeks; and no one offereth consolation; yea, all her friends have betrayed her, they are become her enemies.

Zion's ways do languish; none come to her solemn feasts. All her gates are desolate: her priests sigh, yea, her virgins are afflicted, and she is in bitterness.

Is it nothing to all ye that pass by? Behold, and see if there be any sorrow that is like unto My sorrow. Now behold, O Lord, look Thou on my affliction; see the foe hath magnified himself.

Jerusalem! O turn thee to the Lord thy God, O turn thee unto thy God.

Interlude—"Andante Serioso . . . . *Grieg*

Congregational Hymn—104 . . . . *Konig*

SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross I spend;
Life and health and peace possessing
Through the sinner's dying Friend.

2 Here I kneel in wonder, viewing
Mercy poured in streams of blood;
Precious drops, for pardon suing,
Make and plead my peace with God.

3 Truly blessèd is the station,
Low before His cross to lie,
While I see divine compassion
Pleading in His dying eye.

4 Here I find my hope of heaven,
While upon the Lamb I gaze;
Loving much, and much forgiven,
Let my heart o'erflow with praise.

5 Lord, in loving contemplation
Fix my heart and eyes on Thee,
Till I taste Thy full salvation,
And Thine unveiled glories see.

6 For Thy sorrows I adore Thee,
For the griefs that wrought our peace;
Gracious Saviour, I implore Thee,
In my heart Thy love increase. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Third Sunday in Lent

March 23, 1924

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—130 . . . . *Ancient Spanish Chant*

SAVIOUR! when in dust to Thee
Low we bow the adoring knee,
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,
Oh! by all Thy pains and woe
Suffered once for man below;
Bending from Thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany!

2 By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness,
By the dread mysterious hour
Of the mighty tempter's power:
Turn, oh, turn a favoring eye,
Hear our solemn litany!

3 By Thine hour of dire despair,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn litany! Amen.

In Place of Psalter—Hymn 134 . . . . *Day's Psalter* 1562

LORD! Who throughout these forty days
For us didst fast and pray,
Teach us with Thee to mourn our sins,
And close by Thee to stay.

2 As Thou with Satan didst contend,
And didst the victory win,
Oh, give us strength in Thee to fight,
In Thee to conquer sin.

3 As Thou didst hunger bear and thirst,
So teach us, gracious Lord,
To die to self, and chiefly live
By Thy most holy Word.

4 And through these days of penitence,
And through Thy Passion-tide,
Yea, evermore, in life and death,
Jesu! with us abide.

5 Abide with us, that so, this life
Of suffering overpast,
An Easter of unending joy
We may attain at last! Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Nunc Dimittis—"Adoramus Te" . . . . . . *Palestrina* 1524

ADORAMUS te, Christe, et benedicimus tibi: quia per sanctum crucem tuam redempisti mundum. Qui passus es pro nobis, Domine, miserere nostri.

We adore Thee, Christ, and we bless Thee: for by Thy holy cross Thou hast redeemed the world. O Lord, Who hast suffered for us, have mercy upon us.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Contralto)—"O Salutaris Hostia" . . . . *Couperin* 1630

O SALUTARIS Hostia,
Qui coeli pandis ostium:
Bella premunt hostilia:
Da robur, fer auxilium.

Uni trinoque Domino
Sit sempiterna gloria,
Qui vitam sine termino
Nobis donet in patria.

O Saving Victim! opening wide
The gate of Heaven to man below!
Our foes press on from every side;
Thine aid supply, Thy strength bestow.

To Thy great Name be endless praise,
Immortal Godhead! One in Three!
O grant us endless length of days
In our true native land with Thee!

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"Tenebrae Factae Sunt" . . . . *Palestrina* 1524

TENEBRAE factae sunt, dum crucifixissent Jesum Judaei; et circa horam nonam, exclamavit Jesus voce magna: Deus meus, ut quid me dereliquisti? Exclamans Jesus voce magna, ait: Pater, in manus tuas commendo spiritum meum. Et inclinato capite, emisit spiritum.

Darkness covered the earth, whilst the Jews crucified Jesus; and about the ninth hour Jesus cried out with a loud voice: "My God! why hast Thou forsaken Me?" Jesus crying with a loud voice said: "Father! into Thy hands I commend My spirit." And bowing down His head, He gave up the ghost.

Interlude—"Aria" . . . . *Mateson* 1680

Next Sunday at 4.00 P. M. Stainer's "Crucifixion" will be rendered in full.

Congregational Hymn—161 . . . . *Ancient Plain Song*

AT the cross her station keeping
Stood the mournful mother weeping,
Where He hung, the dying Lord;
For her soul of joy bereavèd,
Bowed with anguish deeply grievèd,
Felt the sharp and piercing sword.

2 Who, on Christ's dear mother gazing,
Pierced by anguish so amazing,
Born of woman, would not weep?
Who, on Christ's dear mother thinking,
Such a cup of sorrow drinking,
Would not share her sorrows deep?

3 For His people's sins chastisèd,
She beheld her Son despisèd,
Scourged, and crowned with thorns entwined;
Saw Him then from judgment taken,
And in death by all forsaken,
Till His spirit He resigned.

4 Jesu, may her deep devotion
Stir in me the same emotion,
Fount of love, Redeemer kind;
That my heart fresh ardor gaining,
And a purer love attaining,
May with Thee acceptance find. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Kathryn Ross

Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lilian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Sunday Next Before Easter

(PALM SUNDAY)

April 13, 1924

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Antiphon

(Congregation remain standing)

God So Loved the World . . . . *Stainer*

GOD so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whoso believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. For God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through Him might be saved.

In Place of Psalter—"Break Forth, O Beauteous Light . . . . *Bach*

BREAK forth, O beauteous, heavenly light,
And usher in the morning;
Ye shepherds shrink not with affright,
But hear the angels' warning.
This Child, now weak in infancy,
Our confidence and joy shall be,
The power of Satan breaking,
Our peace eternal making.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—"Beautiful Savior" *Melody from 12th Century*
Arranged by F. Melius Christiansen

FAIR are the meadows,
Fairer the woodlands,
Robed in flowers of blooming spring;
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer,
He makes our sorrowing spirit sing.

Beautiful Saviour!
Lord of the nations!
Son of God and Son of man!
Glory and honor,
Praise, adoration,
Now and for evermore be Thine.

Creed and Prayers

In Place of Solo—"Benedictus" . . . . *Gounod*

BLESSED is He that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"A Ballad of Trees and the Master" . *H. Alexander Matthews*

INTO the woods my Master went, clean forspent,
Into the woods my Master came, forspent with love and shame.
But the olives they were not blind to Him,
The little gray leaves were kind to Him,
The thorn tree had a mind to Him,
When into the woods He came.
Out of the woods my Master went, and He was well content;
Out of the woods my Master came, content with death and shame.
When death and shame would woo Him last,
From under the trees they drew Him last,
'Twas on a tree they slew Him last,
When out of the woods He came.

Interlude—"Lamento" . . . . *Marie*

Easter Carol Service Next Sunday Afternoon

Congregational Hymn—335 . . . . *Martyn*

JESU, Lover of my soul,
  Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
  While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
  Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
  Oh, receive my soul at last!

2 Other refuge have I none,
  Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
  Still support and comfort me;
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
  All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
  With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
  Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
  Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art,
  Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
  Rise to all eternity. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Chorale . . . . *J. S. Bach*

WHEN life begins to fail me,
  I fear not, having Thee:
When pains of death assail me,
  My comfort Thou wilt be.
Whene'er from woes that grieve me
  I seek to find relief,
Alone Thou wilt not leave me,
  For Thou hast tasted grief.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr — Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Kathryn Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lilian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

In Place of Psalter—"O Praise Ye God" . . . . *Tschaikowsky*

O PRAISE ye God in the heavens, O praise Him in the earth beneath. Alleluia!

After First Lesson—"Morn of Beauty" . . . . *Sibelius*

MORN of beauty! morn of gladness!
Brightening o'er the sinful earth,
Chasing the shades of doubt and sadness,
Wakening all to holy mirth,
Sing and rejoice with joyful Alleluias!
Sing Alleluia! Alleluia!

Past are the days of tears and mourning,
Peace and joy alone remain,
All hail the light of Easter dawning
On the darksome world again!
Sing and rejoice with joyful Alleluias!
Sing Alleluia! Alleluia!

After Second Lesson—"Christ Triumphant" . . . . *Pietro Yon*

REJOICE, good Christians, raise the strain,
The Crucified is risen:
The soldier guard was all in vain,
The Lord hath burst His prison.
Seal, napkin, earthquake, moon by night,
Bear witness, with the angels bright,
To Jesu's resurrection,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
This holiest day, sing high, sing low,
And let the merry anthems flow.
Benedicamus Domino. Alleluia!

O mighty Conqueror in the strife,
Thine enemies be scattered:
Thy springing forth from death to life
The gates of hell hath shattered:
From Pharaoh's yoke this victory
Hath set Thy captive people free:
Hosanna in the highest.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
This holiest day, sing high, sing low,
And let the merry anthems flow.
Benedicamus Domino. Alleluia!

In Place of Solo—"This Glad Easter Day" . . . . *Norwegian*

LONELY, heart-broken, I seek here my Jesus,
Desolate, empty, the tomb where He lay!"
"Nay, 'tis not empty, with angels 'tis filled,
Life is triumphant this glad Easter Day!"

Weep now no more, O cease from thy sorrow,
Look up to Jesus, and not in the grave.
Jesus is risen! He liveth alway,
O'er death victorious, almighty to save!

"Angel, O tell me, O where hast thou laid Him?
That I may tenderly bear Him away?"
"Death could not hold Him! He liveth again!
Jesus is risen this glad Easter Day!"

Cease from thy grieving, let weeping be stilled:
Precious the promise He now hath fulfilled;
Joy is thy portion, both now and alway,
Christ is arisen, He liveth for aye!

"Angel, O tell me, O where shall I find Him,
That once again I may look on His face?"
"Ever He's with thee, close He's beside thee,
With love He'll uphold Thee and strengthen with grace."

Master, we pray Thee to keep us e'er near Thee,
Strong in our faith, secure in Thy love;
And when our lives of glad service are ended,
Bring us at last to Thy heaven above.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Hymn Exultant" . . . . *Clokey*

VOICE of mankind, sing over land and sea!
The long, long night is gone from Calvary.
The cross, the thong, the thorn;
The sealed tomb yields up its saintly guest,
No longer to be burdened and oppressed.

Heart of mankind, thrill answer to His own!
So human, yet divine!
For earthly love He left His heavenly throne,
For love like thine and mine;
For love of us, as one might kiss a bride,
His lifted lips touched death's, all satisfied.

Soul of mankind, He wakes, He lives once more!
Oh, soul, with heart and voice—sing!
The stone rolls slowly from the door!
Our Lord stands forth. Rejoice!
O garden-land of song and flowers,
Our King returns to us, forever ours!

Interlude—"Nocturne" . . . . *Tschaikowsky*

Congregational Hymn—121 . . . . *Palestrina*

THE strife is o'er, the battle done;
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun.
Alleluia!

2 The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shout of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

3 The three sad days are quickly sped,
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

4 He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from Heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!
Alleluia!

5 Lord! by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to Thee
Alleluia! Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Sevenfold Amen" . . . . *Stainer*

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Kathryn Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lilian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Second Sunday After Easter

May 4, 1924

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—266 . . . . *Cologne*

YE watchers and ye holy ones,
Bright seraphs, cherubim and thrones,
Raise the glad strain, Alleluia!
Cry out, dominions, princedoms, powers,
Virtues, archangels, angels' choirs,
Alleluia!

2 O higher than the cherubim,
More glorious than the seraphim,
Lead their praises, Alleluia!
Thou bearer of the Eternal Word,
Most gracious, magnify the Lord.
Alleluia!

3 Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
Ye patriarchs and prophets blest,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,
All saints triumphant, raise the song.
Alleluia!

4 O friends, in gladness let us sing,
Supernal anthems echoing,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Alleluia! Amen.

Psalm—53 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE foolish body hath said in his heart: There is no God.
2 Corrupt are they, and become abominable in their wickedness: there is none that doeth good.
3 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men: to see if there were any that would understand, and seek after God.
4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abominable: there is also none that doeth good, no, not one.
5 Are not they without understanding that work wickedness: eating up My people as if they would eat bread? They have not called upon God.
6 They were afraid where no fear was: for God hath broken the bones of him that besieged thee; thou hast put them to confusion, because God hath despised them.
7 O that the salvation were given unto Israel out of Sion: O that the Lord would deliver His people out of captivity!
8 Then should Jacob rejoice: and Israel should be right glad.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat—in B . . . . *Barnby*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded: the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him: throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel: as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Contralto)—"Thou Wilt Keep Him in Perfect Peace" *Oley Speaks*

THOU wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee.
The darkness is not darkness to Thee, but night is as clear as the day.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Now Sinks the Golden Sun to Rest" . . . . . *Horatio Parker*

THOU light of endless Unity,
For ever blessed Trinity,
Our souls illume with radiance blest!
Now sinks the golden sun to rest.

Thy praise we sing at early morn;
At eventide our prayers ascend;
Deign Thou our worship to attend,
With songs of angel-choirs upborne.

Father, and well-beloved Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
To Thee, Whom all men must adore,
All glory be for evermore. Amen.

Interlude—"Largo" . . . . *Gluck*

Congregational Hymn—445 . . . . *Croft*

O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home:

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our Guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Hymn 49 . . . . *Horatio Parker*

OUR day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all.

Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

Organist and Choirmaster...... H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist .... Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist .... Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist .... John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Kathryn Ross

Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lilian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Third Sunday After Easter

May 11, 1924

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—615 . . . . *Elliott*

O JESUS, I have promised
  To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou forever near me,
  My Master and my Friend!
I shall not fear the battle
  If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
  If Thou wilt be my guide.

2 Oh, let me feel Thee near me!
  The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
  The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
  Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
  And shield my soul from sin.

3 Oh, let me hear Thee speaking
  In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
  The murmurs of self-will!
Oh, speak to reassure me,
  To hasten or control!
Oh, speak, and make me listen,
  Thou guardian of my soul!

4 Oh, Jesus, Thou hast promised
  To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
  There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
  To serve Thee to the end;
Oh, give me grace to follow,
  My Master and my Friend! Amen.

Psalm—48 . . . . *Gregorian*

GREAT is the Lord, and highly to be praised: in the city of our God, even upon His holy hill.
2 The hill of Sion is a fair place, and the joy of the whole earth: upon the north side lieth the city of the great King; God is well known in her palaces as a sure refuge.
3 For lo, the kings of the earth: are gathered, and gone by together.
4 They marvelled to see such things: they were astonished, and suddenly cast down.
5 Fear came there upon them, and sorrow: as upon a woman in her travail.
6 Thou shalt break the ships of the sea: through the east wind.
7 Like as we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God: God upholdeth the same for ever.
8 We wait for Thy loving-kindness, O God: in the midst of Thy temple.
9 O God, according to Thy name, so is Thy praise unto the world's end: Thy right hand is full of righteousness.
10 Let the mount Sion rejoice, and the daughter of Judah be glad: because of Thy judgments.
11 Walk about Sion, and go round about her: and tell the towers thereof.
12 Mark well her bulwarks, set up her houses: that ye may tell them that come after.
13 For this God is our God for ever and ever: He shall be our guide unto death.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in E . . . . *Parker*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Hushed and Still the Evening Hour" . . . . *Nageli*

HUSHED and still the evening hour,
  Softly light fades in the west,
In the Father's loving care
  All the world doth sink to rest.

2 Through the turmoil of the day
  May we, with Thy presence blest,
Spite of doubt and pain and tears,
  In Thy love serenely rest.

3 Grant us strength through faith and love,
  Strength to follow Thy behest,
That, through faithful service done,
  We may win the promised rest.

4 Guide us, Father, through the years,
  Send whate'er Thou deemest best,
Till within Thy loving care
  At the last we sink to rest.

Address

Anthem—"Fierce Was the Wild Billow" . . . . *Noble*

FIERCE was the wild billow,
  Dark was the night,
Oars labor'd heavily,
  Foam glimmer'd white;
Trembled the mariners,
  Peril was nigh,
Then saith the God of God,
  "Peace! It is I!"

Ridge of the mountain wave,
  Lower thy crest,
Wail of Euroclydon,
  Be thou at rest.
Sorrow can never be,
  Darkness must fly,
When saith the Light of Light,
  "Peace! It is I!"

Jesu, Deliverer,
  Come Thou to me,
Soothe Thou my voyaging
  Over life's sea;
Thou, when the storm of death
  Roars sweeping by,
Whisper, O Truth of Truth,
  "Peace! It is I!"

Interlude—"Andante" . . . . *Grieg*

Congregational Hymn—32 . . . . *Hopkins*

SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

2 Grant us Thy peace through this approaching night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light.
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

3 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.
Amen.

Prayers

Postludium . . . . *Sullivan*

LORD, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears.

Organist and Choirmaster...... H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist .... Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist .... Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist .... John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Kathryn Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lilian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Fourth Sunday After Easter

May 18, 1924

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—397 . . . . *Ancient Plainsong*

OH, what the joy and the glory must be,
Those endless Sabbaths the blessed ones see!
Crown for the valiant, to weary ones rest;
God shall be all, and in all ever blest.

2 What are the Monarch, His court, and His throne?
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
Oh, that the blest ones, who in it have share,
All that they feel could as fully declare!

3 Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
Vision of peace, that brings joy evermore;
Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.

4 There, where no troubles distraction can bring,
We the sweet anthems of Sion shall sing;
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
Thy blessed people eternally raise.
Amen.

Psalm—23 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE Lord is my shepherd: therefore can I lack nothing.
2 He shall feed me in a green pasture: and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.
3 He shall convert my soul: and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness for his Name's sake.
4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff comfort me.
5 Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me: thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.
6 But thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat—G minor . . . . *Noble*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded: the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him: throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel: as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo, Tenor—"If with All Your Hearts" . . . . *Mendelssohn*

IF with all your hearts ye truly seek Me, ye shall ever surely find Me. Thus saith our God.
Oh! that I knew where I might find Him, that I might even come before His presence.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"Father, Once More Within Thy Holy Place"
H. Alexander Matthews

FATHER, once more within Thy holy place
We bring the sins which, kneeling, we confess,
Not worthy yet to look upon Thy face,
Yet loath to rise until Thy hand doth bless.

Father, once more within Thy house of hope,
We turn from sin to find a glad release;
In Thy forgiveness there is strength to cope
With all that robs the spirit of Thy peace.

Father, once more within Thy house of prayer,
We kneel before Thee at the open way;
And leaving both our hopes and burdens there,
We wait till Thou shalt teach us how to pray.

Father, once more within Thy house of praise,
We bring our gifts to Thee, from whom they came;
We lift our hearts, and our hosannas raise
To welcome Him, who cometh in Thy name.

Interlude—"Chant sans Paroles" . . . . *Tschaikowsky*

Congregational Hymn—261 . . . . *Hatton*

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to burst his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—535 . . . . *Barnby*

NOW the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh;
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky;

2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

Organist and Choirmaster...... H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist .... Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist .... Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist .... John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson — Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Kathryn Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lilian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Fifth Sunday After Easter

May 25, 1924

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—529 . . . . *Smart*

BRIGHTLY gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.
Journeying o'er the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
And with hearts united
Take our heavenward way.
Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.

2 Jesu, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing,
See Thy children meet:
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.
Brightly gleams, etc.

3 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe:
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower,
Pardon, Lord, and save us
In the last dread hour.
Brightly gleams, etc. Amen.

Psalm—114 . . . . *Gregorian*

WHEN Israel came out of Egypt: and the house of Jacob from among the strange people,
2 Judah was his sanctuary: and Israel his dominion.
3 The sea saw that, and fled: Jordan was driven back.
4 The mountains skipped like rams: and the little hills like young sheep.
5 What aileth thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest: and thou Jordan, that thou wast driven back?
6 Ye mountains, that ye skipped like rams: and ye little hills, like young sheep?
7 Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the Lord: at the presence of the God of Jacob:
8 Who turned the hard rock into a standing water: and the flint-stone into a springing well.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in G minor . . . . *Noble*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a Light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the Glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"The Day Is Gently Sinking to a Close" . . . . . . *Gilchrist*

(Contralto Solo and Chorus)

THE day is gently sinking to a close,
Fainter and yet more faint the sunlight glows:
O Brightness of Thy Father's glory, Thou
Eternal Light of light, be with us now:
Where Thou art present darkness cannot be;
Midnight is glorious noon, O Lord, with Thee.

2 Our changeful lives are ebbing to an end:
Onward to darkness and to death we tend:
O Conqueror of the grave, be Thou our guide,
Be Thou our light in death's dark eventide;
Then in our mortal hour will be no gloom,
No sting in death, no terror in the tomb.

3 The weary world is mouldering to decay,
Its glories wane, its pageants fade away;
In that last sunset when the stars shall fall,
May we arise awakened by Thy call.
With Thee, O Lord, forever to abide
In that blest day which has no eventide. Amen.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Soon Night Will Pass" . . . . *Henschel*

SOON night will pass;
Through field and grass
What odors sweet the morning sendeth;
O'er vale and height,
"Let there be light!"
Thus saith the Lord, and darkness endeth.
From heaven's expanse,
Through all the lands
The angels soar in rapture glorious;
Sun's light unfurled,
Flames through the world;
Lord, let us strive and be victorious.

Interlude—"Folk Song" . . . . *Svensden*

Congregational Hymn—345 . . . . *Mason*

MY faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour Divine!
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
Oh, let me from this day
Be wholly Thine!

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day;
Wipe sorrow's tears away;
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside!

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour, then in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul! Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Sevenfold Amen . . . . *Stainer*

Organist and Choirmaster...... H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist .... Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist .... Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist .... John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Miss Edna Christie
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Kathryn Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Lilian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Sixteenth Sunday After Trinity

October 5, 1924

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—266 . . . . *Ancient Melody*

YE watchers and ye holy ones,
Bright seraphs, cherubim and thrones,
Raise the glad strain, Alleluia!
Cry out, dominions, princedoms, powers,
Virtues, archangels, angels' choirs,
Alleluia!

2 O higher than the cherubim,
More glorious than the seraphim,
Lead their praises, Alleluia!
Thou bearer of the Eternal Word,
Most gracious, magnify the Lord.
Alleluia!

3 Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
Ye patriarchs and prophets blest,
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,
All saints triumphant, raise the song,
Alleluia!

4 O friends, in gladness let us sing,
Supernal anthems echoing,
Alleluia, Alleluia!
To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Alleluia! Amen.

Psalm—48 . . . . *Gregorian*

GREAT is the Lord, and highly to be praised: in the city of our God, even upon His holy hill.
2 The hill of Sion is a fair place, and the joy of the whole earth: upon the north side lieth the city of the great King; God is well known in her palaces as a sure refuge.
3 For lo, the kings of the earth: are gathered, and gone by together.
4 They marvelled to see such things: they were astonished, and suddenly cast down.
5 Fear came there upon them, and sorrow: as upon a woman in her travail.
6 Thou shalt break the ships of the sea: through the east wind.
7 Like as we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God: God upholdeth the same for ever.
8 We wait for Thy loving-kindness, O God: in the midst of Thy temple.
9 O God, according to Thy name, so is Thy praise unto the world's end: Thy right hand is full of righteousness.
10 Let the mount Sion rejoice, and the daughter of Judah be glad: because of Thy judgments.
11 Walk about Sion, and go round about her: and tell the towers thereof.
12 Mark well her bulwarks, set up her houses: that ye may tell them that come after.
13 For this God is our God for ever and ever: He shall be our guide unto death.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in A . . . . *Martin*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"To Thee We Sing" . . . . *Arensky*

TO Thee we sing, Thy holy name we praise,
Our hearts to Thee we raise, Lord of Love.
Our prayer to Thee, O God, we bring.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"O Praise Ye God" . . . . *Tschaikowsky*

O PRAISE ye God in the heavens, O praise Him in the earth beneath. Alleluia!

Interlude—Chant Suédois . . . . *Benoist*

Congregational Hymn—50 . . . . *Hopkins*

SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life;
Peace to Thy Church from error and from strife;
Peace to our land, the fruit of truth and love;
Peace in each heart, Thy Spirit from above.

Thy peace in life, the balm of every pain;
Thy peace in death, the hope to rise again;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Sevenfold Amen . . . . *Stainer*

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Seventeenth Sunday After Trinity

October 12, 1924

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—529 . . . . *Smart*

BRIGHTLY gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.
Journeying o'er the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
And with hearts united
Take our heavenward way.
Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.

2 Jesu, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet
Here with hearts rejoicing,
See Thy children meet:
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.
Brightly gleams, etc.

3 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe:
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower,
Pardon, Lord, and save us
In the last dread hour.
Brightly gleams, etc.

4 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love;
When the toil is over,
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease.
Brightly gleams, etc. Amen.

Psalm—24 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE earth is the Lord's, and all that therein is: the compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.
2 For He hath founded it upon the seas: and prepared it upon the floods.
3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord: or who shall rise up in His holy place?
4 Even He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart: and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to deceive his neighbor.
5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord: and righteousness from the God of his salvation.
6 This is the generation of them that seek Him: even of them that seek Thy face, O Jacob.
7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.
8 Who is this King of glory: It is the Lord strong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle.
9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.
10 Who is this King of glory: Even the Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat—in G minor . . . . *Noble*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Contralto)—"Processional" . . . . *Cesar Franck*

GOD is moving across the fields,
O'er the heather, in the shade where beeches green are growing,
He comes; with folk behind Him, borne by priests He is going:
Swell the hymn man is chanting, ye birds that throng the glade!
They have halted.
Beneath an aged oak-tree bowing
The throng prays and adores before the monstrance glowing:
Oh, sun, now seek it out ere your last ray withdraws!
Swell the hymn man is chanting, ye woodland birds, nor pause!
Oh, flowers, breathe forth your breath with the incense uprolling!
Thrice blessed this great hour,
All join in praise extolling!
God is moving across the fields!

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"Blessed Is He" . . . . *Cesar Franck*

BLESSED he who, from earth's dreams awaking,
Turns his heart from worldly pride;
Who every other joy forsaking,
Of wealth the golden fetters breaking,
Treasures of heaven spreads around on every side.
Then when the awful trumpet soundeth,
Let him rejoice! Let him rejoice!
Blessed is he in whom God's grace and love aboundeth:
Angels for him heaven's gates fling open wide.

Interlude—Panis Angelicus . . . . *Cesar Franck*

Congregational Hymn—503 . . . . *Handel*

AWAKE, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine uplifted eye.

4 Then wake, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Hymn 17 . . . . *Irons*

THE sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies;
Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.

One sacred Trinity,
One Lord divine,
May I be ever His,
And He forever mine.

Organist and Choirmaster...... H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist .... Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist .... Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist .... John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Eighteenth Sunday After Trinity

October 19, 1924

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—422 . . . . *Langran*

LEAD us, O Father, in the paths of peace;
Without Thy guiding hand we go astray,
And doubts appall, and sorrows still increase;
Lead us through Christ, the true and living Way.

2 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth;
Unhelped by Thee, in error's maze we grope,
While passion stains, and folly dims our youth,
And age comes on, uncheered by faith and hope.

3 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right;
Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,
Involved in shadows of a darksome night,
Only with Thee we journey safely on.

4 Lead us, O Father, to Thy heavenly rest,
However rough and steep the path may be,
Through joy or sorrow, as Thou deemest best,
Until our lives are perfected in Thee.
Amen.

Psalm—54 . . . . *Gregorian*

SAVE me, O God, for Thy Name's sake: and avenge me in Thy strength.
2 Hear my prayer, O God: and hearken unto the words of my mouth.
3 For strangers are risen up against me: and tyrants, which have not God before their eyes, seek after my soul.
4 Behold, God is my helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my soul.
5 He shall reward evil unto mine enemies: destroy Thou them in Thy truth.
6 An offering of a free heart will I give Thee, and praise Thy Name, O Lord: because it is so comfortable.
7 For He hath delivered me out of all my trouble: and mine eye hath seen His desire upon mine enemies.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in C . . . . *Matthews*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"The Twilight Shadows Fall" . . . . *Wood*

THE twilight shadows fall,
But do not fear,
At evening comes the call,
"Be of good cheer."
Though dark the clouds above,
Trusting our Father's love,
The sun sets clear.

2 The twilight shadows fall,
We kneel at peace,
With Thee, the world and all.
Our faith increase!
Truth, hope and love abide,
Lord, Thou hast satisfied,
Vain troubling cease!

3 The twilight shadows fall,
Life's goal is nigh;
We soon may hear Thee call,
"Come up on high."
Then fades the night away,
Greet we the perfect day,
God's cloudless sky.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Hymn to the Saviour" . . . . *Kremser*

WITH all my weight of woes unspoken,
Let me before Thee bend the knee,
Thou hope of weary hearts and broken,
O Saviour, show Thy grace to me.
On Thee I call, the tears are falling
From out mine eyes in grateful flow,
And heav'nly voices hear I calling:
Do not despair, O child of woe.

Within my breast echoes their message,
The flow'r of faith now blooms again,
In warm devotion's holy presage,
As clouds of night dissolves my pain.
I hear a sound of angel voices,
The last of earthly fetters breaks,
My longing heart, to heav'n upwinging,
With Thee in light and joy awakes.

Interlude—"Lento" . . . . *Schumann*

Congregational Hymn—235 . . . . *Dykes*

SHEPHERD of souls, refresh and bless
  Thy chosen pilgrim flock,
With manna in the wilderness,
  With water from the rock.

2 Hungry and thirsty, faint and weak,
  As Thou when here below,
Our souls the joys celestial seek
  Which from Thy sorrows flow.

3 We would not live by bread alone,
  But by that word of grace,
In strength of which we travel on
  To our abiding-place.

4 Be known to us in breaking bread,
  But do not then depart;
Saviour, abide with us, and spread
  Thy table in our heart.

5 Lord, sup with us in love divine;
  Thy body and Thy blood,
That living bread, that heavenly wine,
  Be our immortal food. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium . . . . *Sullivan*

LORD, keep us safe this night,
  Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
  Till morning light appears.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas — Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Nineteenth Sunday After Trinity

October 26, 1924

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—519 . . . . *Morley*

SAVIOUR, blessed Saviour,
Listen while we sing:
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King.
All we have we offer,
All we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.

2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die:
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

3 Great, and ever greater,
Are Thy mercies here;
True and everlasting
Are the glories there:
Where no pain, or sorrow,
Toil, or care, is known,
Where the angel legions
Circle round Thy throne.

4 Clearer still, and clearer,
Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
News of sins forgiven;
Life has lost its shadows;
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin. Amen.

Psalm—13 . . . . *Gregorian*

HOW long wilt Thou forget me, O Lord; for ever: how long wilt Thou hide Thy face from me?
2 How long shall I seek counsel in my soul, and be so vexed in my heart: how long shall mine enemies triumph over me?
3 Consider, and hear me, O Lord my God: lighten mine eyes, that I sleep not in death;
4 Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him: for if I be cast down, they that trouble me will rejoice at it.
5 But my trust is Thy mercy: and my heart is joyful in Thy salvation.
6 I will sing of the Lord, because He hath dealt so lovingly with me: yea, I will praise the name of the Lord most highest.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat—in E . . . . *Barnby*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo, Tenor, "Song of Penitence" . . . . *Beethoven*

OPPREST with sin, O Lord, I bow before Thee, deploring all my evil ways;
Thou seest my guilt: O Father, I implore Thee, behold my contrite sorrow, and my wretched state.
From Thee my prayers, my sighs are not concealed, my heartfelt tears appeal to Thee.
O Lord, how long must I in sorrow languish? How long wilt hide Thy face from me?
O, deal not with me after my transgressions, reward not Thou according to my guilt.
I seek Thee now, O show Thy face unto me, Thou God of patience and of love.
O fill me with Thy grace and plenteous mercy, Thou Father all compassionate!
Let me rejoice for Thy great name's sake, Thou art my God who loves to bless.
Defend me, Lord, and grant me Thy protection, and lead me in Thy narrow way.
He hears my cry, the Lord has heard my prayer, and takes my soul unto His care.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"By the Waters of Babylon" . . . . *James*

BY the waters of Babylon we sat down and wept, when we remember'd thee, O Zion.
As for our harps, we hanged them up upon the trees that are therein. For they that led us away captive required of us a song. Jerusalem!
Sing us one of the songs of Zion.
How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?
If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning. Jerusalem!

Interlude—"Nocturne" . . . . *Tschaikowsky*

Congregational Hymn—481 . . . . *Hastings*

ROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat:
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all beside more sweet:
It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.

3 There is a spot where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 There, there, on eagles' wings we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more;
And heaven comes down, our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—535 . . . . *Barnby*

NOW the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh;
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky;

2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Twentieth Sunday After Trinity

November 2, 1924

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Antiphon . . . . *Goss*

I HEARD a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, From henceforth blessed are the dead who die in the Lord: even so, saith the Spirit: for they rest from their labors.

Psalm—130 . . . . *Chant*

OUT of the deep have I called unto Thee, O Lord: Lord, hear my voice.
2 O let Thine ears consider well: the voice of my complaint.
3 If Thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss: O Lord, who may abide it?
4 For there is mercy with Thee: therefore shalt Thou be feared.
5 I look for the Lord; my soul doth wait for Him: in His word is my trust.
6 My soul fleeth unto the Lord: before the morning watch, I say, before the morning watch.
7 O Israel, trust in the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy: and with Him is plenteous redemption.
8 And He shall redeem Israel: from all his sins.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Anthem—"There Is a Land Beyond the Setting Sun" . . . . . *Smieton*

THERE is a land beyond the setting sun,
A land for every sorrow-laden one,
Where death is dead and endless life begun.

There is a land beyond the dusky night,
Where storms are still and skies are ever bright,
Where crystal domes reflect immortal light.

There is a land beyond the gates of morn,
A land for every hero battle worn;
Where peace awaits the spirit anguish torn.

There is a land where balmy breezes blow,
Where fragrant flowers in fadeless splendor glow,
Where silver streams in murmuring music flow.

Creed and Prayers

Solo, Soprano, "To the Angels" . . . . *Zardo*

ANGELS of glory!
Quit your fair dominions
On radiant pinions
Cleaving the sky!
Come down to shield me,
Your succour yield me,
In death's dark hour,
Bright guards, be nigh!
Ah! give me rest
Among the blest
And happy saints on high!

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"The Souls of the Righteous" . . . . *Foster*

THE souls of the righteous are in the hand of God. There shall no torment touch them; in the sight of the unwise they seemed to die. But they are in peace, for so He giveth His beloved sleep.

Interlude—"Priere" . . . . *Franck*

Congregational Hymn—176 . . . . *Barnby*

FOR all the saints who from their labors rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy Name, O Jesu, be forever blest. Alleluia.

2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, the one true Light. Alleluia.

3 Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia.

4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia.

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia. Amen.

Collects and Benediction

Postludium—"Sevenfold Amen" . . . . *Stainer*

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas — Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
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Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Anthem—"Recessional" . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*

GOD of our fathers, known of old,
 Lord of our far-flung battle line,
Beneath whose awful hand we hold
 Dominion over palm and pine—
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

2 The tumult and the shouting dies,
 The captains and the kings depart;
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
 An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

3 Far-called, our navies melt away,
 On dune and headland sinks the fire;
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
 Is one with Nineveh and Tyre;
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

4 If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
 Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
Such boasting as the Gentiles use,
 Or lesser breeds without the law—
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

5 For heathen heart that puts her trust
 In reeking tube and iron shard,
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
 And guarding, calls not Thee to guard,
For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord.

Interlude—Duet . . . . *Schumann*

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium—"Sevenfold Amen" . . . . *Stainer*

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson — Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Twenty-first Sunday After Trinity

SPECIAL ARMISTICE DAY OBSERVANCE

November 9, 1924

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—311 . . . . *Jeffery*

ANCIENT of days, Who sittest, throned in glory,
To Thee all knees are bent, all voices pray;
Thy love has blest the wide world's wondrous story,
With light and life since Eden's dawning day.

2 O holy Father, Who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the Fire and Cloud,
Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

3 O holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-Giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase:
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity, and peace. Amen.

Psalm—91 . . . . *Gregorian*

WHOSO dwelleth under the defence of the Most High: shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
2 I will say unto the Lord, Thou art my hope, and my stronghold: my God, in Him will I trust.
3 For He shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunter: and from the noisome pestilence.
4 He shall defend thee under His wings, and thou shalt be safe under His feathers: His faithfulness and truth shall be Thy shield and buckler.
5 Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night: nor for the arrow that flieth by day;
6 For the pestilence that walketh in darkness: nor for the sickness that destroyeth in the noon-day.
7 A thousand shall fall beside thee, and ten thousand at thy right hand: but it shall not come nigh thee.
8 Yea, with thine eyes shalt thou behold: and see the reward of the ungodly.
9 For Thou, Lord, art my hope: Thou hast set Thine house of defence very high.
10 There shall no evil happen unto thee: neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.
11 For He shall give His angels charge over thee: to keep thee in all thy ways.
12 They shall bear thee in their hands: that thou hurt not thy foot against a stone.
13 Thou shalt go upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou tread under thy feet.
14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him up, because he hath known my name.
15 He shall call upon me, and I will hear him: yea, I am with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and bring him to honor.
16 With long life will I satisfy him: and show him my salvation.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Hymn 199 . . . . *Baker*

O GOD of love, O King of peace,
Make wars throughout the world to cease;
The wrath of sinful man restrain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again!

2 Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told;
Remember not our sin's dark stain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again!

3 Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord?
Where rest but on Thy faithful Word?
None ever called on Thee in vain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again!

4 Where saints and angels dwell above,
All hearts are knit in holy love;
Oh, bind us in that heavenly chain!
Give peace, O God, give peace again!
Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo, Contralto, "The Unknown Soldier" . . . . *O'Hara*

SLEEP on, Brave Heart, the drums are mute,
The birds in woodland call;
Where cannons roared, the summer's flute
Holds listening worlds in thrall.
The glory yours, the right's deep calm,
Her wings your field enfold;
Sleep on unknown, beyond life's harm,
Beyond the dawning's gold.

Mourn not, Dear Ones, the tears will pass,
The requiem chant is sweet,
But I sleep not beneath the grass,
Beneath the poppies' feet;
Beyond the shining morning bars,
Where phantom hosts have trod,
I walk the highway of the stars,
And I have seen my God!

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Twenty-second Sunday After Trinity

November 16, 1924

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—523 . . . . *Gadsby*

FORWARD! be our watchword,
Steps and voices joined;
Seek the things before us,
Not a look behind:
Burns the fiery pillar
At our army's head;
Who shall dream of shrinking,
By our Captain led?
Forward through the desert,
Through the toil and fight!
Jordan flows before us;
Sion beams with light.

2 Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him,
One day to be shared;
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech or word;
Forward! marching eastward,
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.

3 Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth,
That fair home is ours:
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold;
Flows the gladdening river,
Shedding joys untold.
Thither, onward thither,
In the Spirit's might!
Pilgrims to your country,
Forward into light! Amen.

Psalm—53 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE foolish body hath said in his heart: There is no God.
2 Corrupt are they, and become abominable in their wickedness: there is none that doeth good.
3 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men: to see if there were any that would understand, and seek after God.
4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abominable: there is also none that doeth good, no, not one.
5 Are not they without understanding that work wickedness: eating up My people as if they would eat bread? They have not called upon God.
6 They were afraid where no fear was: for God hath broken the bones of him that besieged thee; thou hast put them to confusion, because God hath despised them.
7 O that the salvation were given unto Israel out of Sion: O that the Lord would deliver His people out of captivity!
8 Then should Jacob rejoice: and Israel should be right glad.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in E . . . . *Parker*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo, Soprano, "Great Peace Have They" . . . . *Rogers*

GREAT peace have they which love Thy law, and nothing shall offend them.
I have longed for Thy salvation, O Lord, and Thy law is my delight.
Let my soul live, and it shall praise Thee, and let Thy judgments help me.
I have gone astray like a lost sheep. Seek Thy servant, for I do not forget Thy commandments.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"Grieve Not the Holy Spirit of God" . . . . *Noble*

GRIEVE not the Holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption. Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and clamor, and evil speaking, be put away from you, with all malice. And be ye kind one to another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you. Amen.

Interlude—"Ave Maria" . . . . *Schubert*

Congregational Hymn—660 . . . . *Dykes*

OH, for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame,
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

2 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

3 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

4 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—18 . . . . *Baker*

ALL praise to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own almighty wings.

Oh, may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Sunday Next Before Advent

November 23, 1924

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—317 . . . . *Monk*

THOU art coming, O my Saviour!
Thou art coming, O my King!
In Thy beauty all-resplendent,
In Thy glory all-transcendent;
Well may we rejoice and sing;
Coming: in the opening east
Herald brightness slowly swells;
Coming: O Thou glorious Priest!
Hear we not Thy golden bells?

2 Thou art coming, Thou art coming;
We shall meet Thee on Thy way:
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,
We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee
All our hearts could never say;
What an anthem that will be,
Music rapturously sweet,
Pouring out our love to Thee
At Thine own all-glorious feet.

3 Thou art coming; at Thy table
We are witnesses for this;
While remembering hearts Thou meetest
In communion clearest, sweetest,
Earnest of our coming bliss;
Showing not Thy death alone,
And Thy love exceeding great,
But Thy coming, and Thy throne,
All for which we long and wait.

4 Thou art coming; we are waiting
With a hope that cannot fail;
Asking not the day or hour,
Resting on Thy word of power,
Anchored safe within the veil.
Time appointed may be long,
But the vision must be sure;
Certainty shall make us strong,
Joyful patience can endure. Amen.

Psalm—121 . . . . *Gregorian*

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help.
2 My help cometh even from the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.
3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: and He that keepeth thee will not sleep.
4 Behold, He that keepeth Israel: shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5 The Lord Himself is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;
6 So that the sun shall not burn thee by day: neither the moon by night.
7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it is even He that shall keep thy soul.
8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in: from this time forth for evermore.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat in E . . . . *Parker*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem, "The Great Day of the Lord Is Near" . . . . *Martin*

THE great day of the Lord is near, and hasteth greatly. Even the voice of the day of the Lord. Seek ye the Lord, all ye meek upon earth, which have wrought His judgment. Seek righteousness, seek meekness; it may be we shall be hid in the day of the Lord's anger.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem . . . . *Handel*

AND the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together;
For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

Interlude—"Andante" . . . . *Rachmaninoff*

Congregational Hymn—319 . . . . *Matthews*

THOU didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown,
When Thou camest to earth for me;
But in Bethlehem's home was there found no room
For Thy holy nativity.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

2 Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But in lowly birth didst Thou come to earth,
And in great humility.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

3 The foxes found rest, and the birds had their nest
In the shade of the forest tree;
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God,
In the desert of Galilee.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

4 Thou camest, O Lord, with the living Word,
That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
Thy cross is my only plea.

5 When the heavens shall ring, and the angels sing
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home, saying, "Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for thee."
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest for me. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—642 . . . . *Dykes*

TARRY with me, O my Saviour!
For the day is passing by;
See! the shades of evening gather,
And the night is drawing nigh.

Feeble, trembling, fainting, dying,
Lord, I cast myself on Thee;
Tarry with me through the darkness;
While I sleep, still watch by me.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson   Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

First Sunday in Advent

SPECIAL THANKSGIVING OBSERVANCE

November 30, 1924

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—192 . . . . *Kocher*

PRAISE to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days;
Bounteous source of every joy,
Let Thy praise our tongues employ;
All to Thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow.

2 All the plenty summer pours;
Autumn's rich, o'erflowing stores;
Flocks that whiten all the plain;
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain;
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

3 Peace, prosperity, and health;
Private bliss, and public wealth,
Knowledge with its gladdening streams,
Pure religion's holier beams:
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

4 As Thy prospering hand hath blest,
May we give Thee of our best;
And by deeds of kindly love
For Thy mercies grateful prove;
Singing thus through all our days,
Praise to God, immortal praise. Amen.

In Place of Psalter—"Gloria in Excelsis" . . . . *Mozart*

GLORIA in excelsis Deo, et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis. Laudamus, benedicimus, adoramus, glorificamus. Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam, gloriam tuam. Domine Deus, Deus Rex Coelestis. Deus Pater omnipotens. Domine Fili unigenite, Jesu Christe, Domine Deus. Agnus Dei, Filius Patris.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Hymn 466 . . . . *Cruger*

NOW thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices!
Who wondrous things hath done,
In Whom His world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love:
And still is ours to-day.

2 Oh, may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us!
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Soprano)—"Thanksgiving" . . . . *Cowen*

WE thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth,
The glittering sky, the silver sea;
For all their beauty, all their worth,
Their light and glory come from Thee.

Thanks for the flowers that clothe the ground,
The trees that wave their arms above,
The hills that gird our dwellings round,
As Thou dost gird Thine own with love.

Yet teach us still how far more fair,
More glorious, Father, in Thy sight,
Is one pure deed, one holy prayer,
One heart that holds Thy Spirit's might.

So while we gaze, with thoughtful eye,
On all the gifts Thy love has given,
Help us in Thee to live and die,
By Thee to rise from earth to heaven.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem, "Praise Be Thine" . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*

GOD of our fathers, Whose almighty hand
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band
Of shining worlds in splendor through the skies,
Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.

2 Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide and stay,
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

3 From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defense;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

4 Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, laud and praise be ever Thine. Amen.

Interlude—"Folk-Song" . . . . *Svensden*

Congregational Hymn—"O Beautiful for Spacious Skies" . . *Ward*

O BEAUTIFUL for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruitful plain!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

2 O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law!

3 O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life!
America! America!
May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness
And every gain divine!

4 O beautiful for patriot dream,
That sees beyond the years,
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea! Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Sevenfold Amen . . . . *Stainer*

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Second Sunday in Advent

December 7, 1924

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—45 . . . . *Ancient Plain-song*

OH come, oh come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel;
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

2 Oh come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

3 Oh come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine Advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

4 Oh come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel! Amen.

Psalm—67 . . . . *Gregorian*

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us: and show us the light of His countenance, and be merciful unto us;
2 That Thy way may be known upon earth: Thy saving health among all nations.
3 Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
4 O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.
5 Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
6 Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us His blessing.
7 God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear Him.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Hymn 313 . . . . *German*

LORD of all being, throned afar,
Thy glory flames from sun and star;
Centre and soul of every sphere,
Yet to each loving heart how near!

2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, Thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.

3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn,
Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn,
Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign:
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.

4 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.
Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Tenor)—"The Sorrows of Death" . . . . *Mendelssohn*

THE sorrows of death had closed all around me, and hell's dark terrors had got hold upon me, with trouble and deep heaviness. But, said the Lord, Come, arise from the dead, and awake, thou that sleepest. I bring thee salvation. We called through the darkness, Watchman, will the night soon pass? The Watchman only said: Though the morning will come, the night will come also. Ask ye, enquire ye, ask if ye will, enquire ye, return again, ask: Watchman, will the night soon pass? The night is departing.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem, "Judge Me, O God" . . . . *Mendelssohn*

JUDGE me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation. Oh, deliver me from deceitful and unjust men. For Thou art the God of my strength; oh why dost Thou cast me from Thee? Wherefore mourn I because the enemy sorely oppresseth me? Send out Thy light and truth, Lord; oh let them lead me, and bring me unto Thy holy hill, and to Thy dwelling-place. And then will I go to the altar of God, the God of my joy. To God, the God of my gladness and joy. I will praise Thee upon the harp, O my God. O my soul, why art thou cast downward, and why art thou disquieted within me? Hope in the Lord, O my soul, for I will praise Him who is the health of my countenance, and my gracious Lord and God.

Interlude—"Aria" . . . . *Matheson*

Congregational Hymn—331 . . . . *Elvey*

WATCHMAN, tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are.
Traveller, o'er yon mountain's height,
See that glory-beaming star.
Watchman, does its beauteous ray
Aught of joy or hope foretell?
Traveller, yes; it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.

2 Watchman, tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveller, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller, ages are its own;
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

3 Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveller, darkness takes its flight;
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveller, lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—23 . . . . *Parker*

OUR day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all.

2 Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Third Sunday in Advent

December 14, 1924

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—39 . . . . *St. Thomas*

LO, He comes with clouds descending,
  Once for our salvation slain;
Thousand angel-hosts attending
  Swell the triumph of His train:
      Alleluia!
  Christ, the Lord, returns to reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
  Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
  Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
      Deeply wailing,
  Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Now redemption, long expected,
  See in solemn pomp appear:
All His saints, by men rejected,
  Now shall meet Him in the air;
      Alleluia!
  See the day of God appear.

4 Yea, Amen; let all adore Thee,
  High on Thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory,
  Claim the kingdoms for Thine own:
      Alleluia!
  Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone.
Amen.

Psalm—23 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE Lord is my Shepherd: therefore can I lack nothing.
  He shall feed me in a green pasture: and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.
He shall convert my soul: and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff comfort me.
Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me: Thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.
But Thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—(Anthem) . . . . *Handel*

AND the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together;
For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Soprano) . . . . *Handel*

HOW beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—Recitative, Air and Chorus . . . . *Handel*

BEHOLD, a virgin shall conceive and bear a Son, and shall call His name Emmanuel, God with us.
O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up into the high mountain:
O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God!
Arise, shine, for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

Interlude—"Aria" . . . . *Handel*

Next Sunday: Chs Carol Service

Congregational Hymn—235 . . . . *Dykes*

SHEPHERD of souls, refresh and bless
Thy chosen pilgrim flock,
With manna in the wilderness,
With water from the rock.

2 Hungry and thirsty, faint and weak,
As Thou when here below,
Our souls the joys celestial seek
Which from Thy sorrows flow.

3 We would not live by bread alone,
But by that word of grace,
In strength of which we travel on
To our abiding-place.

4 Be known to us in breaking bread,
But do not then depart;
Saviour, abide with us, and spread
Thy table in our heart.

5 Lord, sup with us in love divine;
Thy body and Thy blood,
That living bread, that heavenly wine,
Be our immortal food. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Second Sunday after The Epiphany

January 18, 1925

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—460 . . . . *Hebrew Melody* *1770*

THE God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above;
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love:
Jehovah, great I AM,
By earth and heaven confest;
I bow and bless the sacred Name,
Forever blest.

2 He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend,
I shall, on angel-wings upborne,
To heaven ascend:
I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

3 There dwells the Lord, our King,
The Lord, our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace;
On Sion's sacred height
His kingdom He maintains,
And, glorious with His saints in light,
Forever reigns.

4 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
They ever cry:
Hail, Abraham's God and mine!
I join the heavenly lays;
All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise. Amen.

In Place of Psalter—"By Cool Siloam's Shady Rill"

Ancient Hebrew Melody
Arranged by Max Bruch

BY cool Siloam's shady rill
How fair the lily grows!
How sweet the breath, beneath the hill,
Of Sharon's dewy rose!

By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—"O Weep for Those" *Ancient Hebrew Melody*

Arranged by Max Bruch

O WEEP for those that wept by Babel's stream,
Whose shrines are desolate, whose land a dream!
Weep for the harp of Juda's broken shell,
Mourn, where their God hath dwelt the godless dwell!
And where shall Israel lave her bleeding feet?
And when shall Zion's songs again seem sweet?
And Juda's melody once more rejoice
The hearts that leap'd before its heavenly voice?
Tribes of the wand'ring foot and weary breast,
How shall ye flee away and be at rest?
The wild dove hath her nest, the fox his cave,
Mankind their country, Israel but the grave.

Creed and Prayers

In Place of Solo—"The Sun Goes Down" . *Ancient Hebrew Melody*

THE sun goes down, the shadows rise,
The day of God is near its close;
The glowing orb now homeward flies,
A gentle breeze foretells repose.
Lord, crown our work before the night:
In the eve let there be light.

2 While still in clouds the sun delays,
Let us soar up to heaven;
That love may shed its peaceful rays,
New hope unto our souls be given.
Oh, may the parting hour be bright;
In the eve let there be light.

3 And when our sun of life retreats,
When evening shadows round us hover,
Our restless heart no longer beats,
And graveward sinks our earthly cover,
We shall behold a glorious sight:
In the eve there shall be light.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"On Jordan's Bank" . . . . *Ancient Hebrew Melody*

Arranged by Max Bruch

ON Jordan's banks the Arab's camels stray,
On Zion's hill the false one's votaries pray;
The Baal's adorer bows on Sinai's steep,
Yet there, even there, O God, Thy thunders sleep!

There, where Thy finger scorch'd the tablet stone,
There, where Thy shadow to Thy people shone,
Thy glory shrouded in its garb of fire,
Thyself, Thyself none living see and not expire!

O in the lightning let Thy glance appear,
Sweep from his shivered hand the oppressor's spear!
How long by tyrants shall Thy land be trod,
How long Thy temple worshipless, O God!

Interlude—"Kol Nidrei" . . . . *Ancient Hebrew Melody*

Arranged by Max Bruch

Congregational Hymn—"The Lord's My Shepherd" . . *Martyrdom*

THE Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want,
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

2 My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4 A table Thou hast furnished me
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be. Amen.

Collects and Benediction

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

Contralto, Helen Ackroyd-Clare

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Third Sunday after The Epiphany

January 25, 1925

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

They Will Not Lend Me a Child . . . . *Negro Spiritual*

Cabin Song . . . . *Negro Spiritual*

Romance . . . . *Edwin Francis Hill*

Processional Hymn—518 . . . . *Monk*

AT the Name of Jesus
  Every knee shall bow,
Every tongue confess Him
  King of glory now;
'Tis the Father's pleasure
  We should call Him Lord,
Who from the beginning
  Was the mighty Word.

2 At His voice creation
  Sprang at once to sight,
All the angel faces,
  All the hosts of light,
Thrones and dominations,
  Stars upon their way,
All the heavenly orders,
  In their great array.

3 Humbled for a season,
  To receive a Name
From the lips of sinners,
  Unto whom He came,
Faithfully He bore it,
  Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious,
  When from death He passed;

4 Bore it up triumphant,
  With its human light,
Through all ranks of creatures,
  To the central height;
To the throne of Godhead,
  To the Father's breast,
Filled it with the glory
  Of that perfect rest. Amen.

In Place of Psalter—"Deep River" . . . . *Negro Spiritual*

Arranged by H. T. Burleigh

DEEP river, my home is over Jordan.
  Deep river, Lord, I want to cross over into camp-ground.

  Oh, don't you want to go to that Gospel feast,
  That promised land where all is peace?

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—"Nobody Knows de Trouble I've Seen"

Negro Spiritual

Arranged by H. T. Burleigh

NOBODY knows de trouble I've seen,
  Nobody knows but Jesus!
Nobody knows de trouble I've seen,
  Glory, hallelujah!

Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down,
  Nobody knows but Jesus!
Sometimes I'm almos' to de groun';
  Oh, yes, Lord!

If you get there before I do,
  Oh, yes, Lord!
Tell all-a my friends I'm coming, too:
  Oh, yes, Lord!

Creed and Prayers

In Place of Solo—"Listen to the Lambs" . . . . . *R. Nathaniel Dett*

LISTEN to the lambs! All a'crying!
  He shall feed His flock like a shepherd, and carry the young lambs in His bosom. Amen.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Were You There?" . . . . *Negro Spiritual*

Arranged by H. T. Burleigh

WERE you there when they crucified my Lord
  Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble.
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble.

Interlude—"Lament" . . . . *Negro Spiritual*

Arranged by Clarence Cameron White

Fourth Sunday after The Epiphany

February 1, 1925

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

Congregational Hymn—336 . . . . *Hastings*

ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
  Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood
From Thy side, a healing flood,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

Should my tears forever flow,
Should my zeal no languor know,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

Collects and Benediction

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson — Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm	Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Elizabeth Happersett	Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Marguerite Holt	Miss Lilian Webb
Mrs. Frank Schleeter	Miss Kathryn Williams

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—517 . . . . *Hoyte*

SING, ye faithful, sing with gladness!
  Wake your noblest, sweetest strain!
With the praises of your Saviour
  Let His house resound again!
Him let all your music honor,
  And your songs exalt His reign!

2 Sing how He came forth from heaven,
  Bowed Himself to Bethlehem's cave,
Stooped to wear the servant's vesture,
  Bore the pain, the cross, the grave,
Passed within the gates of darkness,
  Thence His banished ones to save!

3 So He tasted death for all men,
  He of all mankind the Head,
Sinless One among the sinful,
  Prince of life among the dead;
So He wrought the full redemption,
  And the captor captive led.

4 Now on high, yet ever with us,
  From His Father's throne, the Son
Rules and guides the world He ransomed
  Till the appointed work be done,
Till He see, renewed and perfect,
  All things gathered into one. Amen.

Psalm—54 . . . . *Gregorian*

SAVE me, O God, for Thy Name's sake: and avenge me in Thy strength.
2 Hear my prayer, O God: and hearken unto the words of my mouth.
3 For strangers are risen up against me: and tyrants, which have not God before their eyes, seek after my soul.
4 Behold, God is my helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my soul.
5 He shall reward evil unto mine enemies: destroy Thou them in Thy truth.
6 An offering of a free heart will I give Thee, and praise Thy Name, O Lord: because it is so comfortable.
7 For He hath delivered me out of all my trouble: and mine eye hath seen His desire upon mine enemies.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in B flat . . . . *Stanford*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Soprano)—"O Saviour, Hear Me" . . . . *Gluck*

O SAVIOUR, hear me, I implore Thee,
  In Thee alone can peace be found;
Thou canst sustain and Thou restore me,
  Whate'er the cares that hover round.
Hear my supplication,
  Turn on me Thy loving eyes;
Lord, I long for Thy salvation,
  And would fain attain the prize.

When cares of earth to me seem heavy,
  Heartsore, I seek of Thee relief:
Thy grace remaineth ever ready
  To soothe my pain, to assuage my grief.
Hear my supplication,
  Turn on me Thy loving eyes;
Lord, I long for Thy salvation,
  And would fain attain the prize.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"Come, O Thou Traveler Unknown" . *H. Alexander Matthews*

COME, O Thou Traveler unknown,
  Whom still I hold, but cannot see,
My company before is gone,
  And I am left alone with Thee;
With Thee all night I mean to stay,
And wrestle till the break of day.

2 I need not tell Thee who I am,
  My misery or sin declare;
Thyself hast called me by my name;
  Look on Thy hands and read it there!
But Who, I ask Thee, Who art Thou?
Tell me Thy name, and tell me now.

3 Yield to me now, for I am weak,
  But confident in self-despair;
Speak to my heart, in blessing speak,
  Be conquered by my instant prayer!
Speak, or Thou never hence shalt move,
And tell me if Thy name is Love.

4 'Tis Love! 'Tis Love! Thou diedst for me!
  I hear Thy whisper in my heart.
The morning breaks, the shadows flee;
  Pure, universal Love Thou art:
To me, to all Thy mercies move;
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

Interlude—"The Pines" . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*

Congregational Hymn—345 . . . . *Mason*

MY faith looks up to Thee,
  Thou Lamb of Calvary,
    Saviour Divine!
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
Oh, let me from this day
  Be wholly Thine!

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
  My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
  A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
  Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away;
Nor let me ever stray
  From Thee aside!

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
  Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour, then in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above,
  A ransomed soul! Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—50 . . . . *Hopkins*

SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name we raise
  With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Russian Music Service

February 15, 1925

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Antiphon—"Bless the Lord, O My Soul" . . . . *Ivanof*

BLESS the Lord, O my soul.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord.
Bless the Lord, O my soul.
Bless the Lord, and forget not all His benefits:
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy Name.
He is full of compassion and mercy, long-suffering and great in goodness.
He will not always chide, nor keep His wrath forever.
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy Name.

In Place of Psalter—"We Praise Thee" . . . . *Shvedof*

WE praise Thee, we bless Thee, O Lord,
We give thanks unto Thee, and we pray unto Thee, O Lord, our God.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—"O Praise Ye God" . . . . . . *Tschaikowsky*

O PRAISE ye God in the heavens, O praise Him in the earth beneath.
Alleluia!

Creed and Prayers

In Place of Solo—"Ave Maria" . . . . *Rachmaninoff*

HAIL, O Virgin Mother, bearer of God, holy Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb; for thou hast brought forth the Saviour, who redeemed our souls.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"Glory Be to God" . . . . *Rachmaninoff*

GLORY be to God on high and on earth peace, good will towards men. Alleluia!
Open Thou my lips, O Lord, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

Interlude—"Chant Sans Paroles" . . . . *Tschaikowsky*

Congregational Hymn—17 . . . . *D. Bortniansky*

SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing:
Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.

2 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He Who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

3 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;
We are safe, if Thou art nigh.

4 Be Thou nigh should death o'ertake us,
Jesu, then our refuge be,
And in Paradise awake us,
There to rest in peace with Thee.

5 Father, to Thy holy keeping
Humbly we ourselves resign;
Saviour, Who hast slept our sleeping,
Make our slumbers pure as Thine.

6 Blessed Spirit, brooding o'er us,
Chase the darkness of our night,
Till the perfect day before us
Breaks in everlasting light. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Service of

Old-Fashioned Music

February 22, 1925

(Sunday before Lent)

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P.M.

Processional Hymn . . . . *Hendon*

TO Thy temple I repair;
Lord, I love to worship there;
While Thy glorious praise is sung,
Touch my lips, unloose my tongue.

2 While the prayers of saints ascend,
God of love, to mine attend;
Hear me, for Thy Spirit pleads:
Hear, for Jesus intercedes.

3 While I hearken to Thy law,
Fill my soul with humble awe,
Till Thy Gospel bring to me
Life and immortality.

4 While Thy ministers proclaim
Peace and pardon in Thy Name,
Through their voice, by faith, may I
Hear Thee speaking from the sky.

5 From Thy house when I return,
May my heart within me burn;
And at evening let me say,
"I have walked with God to-day." Amen.

In Place of Psalter—"Hymn 470 . . . . *Old Hundredth*

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice,
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

2 Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make:
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

3 Oh, enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.
Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Hymn 506 . . . . *Weber*

MY Jesus, as Thou wilt,
Oh, may Thy will be mine!
Into Thy hand of love
I would my all resign;
Through sorrow, or through joy,
Conduct me as Thine own,
And help me still to say,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
If needy here and poor,
Give me Thy people's bread,
Their portion rich and sure.
The manna of Thy Word
Let my soul feed upon;
And if all else should fail,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

3 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
Though seen through many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear;
Since Thou on earth hast wept,
And sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with Thee,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

4 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
All shall be well for me;
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with Thee:
Straight to my home above
I travel calmly on,
And sing in life or death,
My Lord, Thy will be done. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Contralto)—"No Night There" . . . . *Danks*

IN the land of fadeless day
Lies the city four-square;
It shall never pass away,
And there is no night there.
God shall wipe away all tears;
There's no death, no pain nor fears;
And they count not time by years,
For there is no night there.

All the gates of pearl are made,
In the city four-square;
All the streets with gold are laid,
And there is no night there.
God shall wipe away all tears; etc.

There they need no sunshine bright,
In that city four-square;
For the Lamb is all the light,
And there is no night there.
God shall wipe away all tears; etc.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"The Lost Chord" . . . . *Sullivan*

SEATED one day at the organ, I was weary and ill at ease,
And my fingers wandered idly over the noisy keys,
I know not what I was playing, or what I was dreaming then,
But I struck one chord of music like the sound of a great Amen.

It flooded the crimson twilight like the close of an angel's psalm,
And it lay on my fevered spirit with a touch of infinite calm;
It quieted pain and sorrow, like love overcoming strife;
It seemed the harmonious echo from our discordant life.

It linked all perplexed meanings into one perfect peace,
And trembled away into silence as though it were loath to cease;
I have sought, but I seek it vainly, that one lost chord divine,
Which came from the soul of the organ and entered into mine.

It may be that Death's bright angel will speak in that chord again,
It may be that only in Heaven I shall hear that grand Amen.

Interlude—"Ave Maria" . . . . *Schubert*

Congregational Hymn . . . . *Martyrdom*

THE Lord's my Shepherd: I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

2 My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own Name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4 A table Thou hast furnished me
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.

Prayers and Benediction

Lent begins this year on Feb. 25, Ash Wednesday.

Easter is Sunday, April 12.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson — Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

First Sunday in Lent

March 1, 1925

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

Weekly Services in Lent

Monday,	5.00 o'clock P. M.	Bible Class, Addresses
Wednesday,	4.00 o'clock P. M.	Children's Service
Thursday,	8.00 o'clock P. M.	Confirmation-Lecture-Service
Friday,	10.00 o'clock A. M.	Holy Communion
Sunday,	8.00 o'clock A. M.	Holy Communion (First Sunday)
"	10.00 o'clock A. M.	Sunday School
"	11.00 o'clock A. M.	Morning Prayer and Sermon
"	2.30 o'clock P. M.	Bible Class and Primary Department
"	4.00 o'clock P. M.	Evening Prayer and Address

LITANY, ANTHEM, ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

(The Litany is on page 30 of the Prayer Book)

Hymn—89 . . . . *Spanish Chant*

SAVIOUR! when in dust to Thee
Low we bow the adoring knee,
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,
Oh! by all Thy pains and woe
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from Thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany!

The Litany

OR GENERAL SUPPLICATION

The origin of the Litany, and also the name itself, is Greek. It is essentially a public service of supplication. In the East we find the name applied, in early times, to various solemn services of prayer. But the name, originally general in sense, came to be technically applied, in the fourth century, to a definite Form of Supplication in times of special need. It was usually sung in procession around the parish bounds, with hymns and frequent responses, and with Collects at the various halting places.

Next Sunday, second of Special Lenten Services. Secure cards in vestibule.

Hymn—89 . . . . *Spanish Chant*

BY the burthen Thou didst bear,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn:
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice:
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn litany!

Lesson

Hymn—340 . . . . *Lane*

IN the hour of trial,
Jesu, plead for me;
Lest by base denial
I depart from Thee;
When Thou see'st me waver,
With a look recall,
Nor for fear or favor
Suffer me to fall.

2 With forbidden pleasures
Would this vain world charm;
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

3 Should Thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil and woe;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below:
Grant that I may never
Fail Thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on Thee.

4 When my last hour cometh,
Fraught with strife and pain,
When my dust returneth
To the dust again;
On Thy truth relying,
Through that mortal strife,
Jesu, take me, dying,
To eternal life. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Lent begins this year on Feb. 25, Ash Wednesday. Easter is Sunday, April 12.

Anthem—"Keep Me, Lord" . . . . *J. Sebastian Matthews*

KEEP me, Lord; the shadows falling
  Steal away another day;
Gone its pleasures past recalling,
Gone its hours of work and play.
Lighten all my darkness, Lord;
Be with me to-night.

Watch me through the hours of sleeping
Till night's gloomy terrors cease:
God on high His ward is keeping,
While His children rest in peace.
Lighten all my darkness, Lord;
Be with me to-night. Amen.

Interlude—Adagio . . . . *Beethoven*

Congregational Hymn—335 . . . . *Martyn*

JESU, Lover of my soul,
  Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
  While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
  Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
  Oh, receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,
  Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
  Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
  All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
  With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
  Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
  Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art,
  Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
  Rise to all eternity. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Sevenfold Amen . . . . *Stainer*

Second Sunday in Lent

March 8, 1925

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—518 . . . . *Monk*

AT the Name of Jesus
  Every knee shall bow,
Every tongue confess Him
  King of glory now;
'Tis the Father's pleasure
  We should call Him Lord,
Who from the beginning
  Was the mighty Word.

2 At His voice creation
  Sprang at once to sight,
All the angel faces,
  All the hosts of light,
Thrones and dominations,
  Stars upon their way,
All the heavenly orders,
  In their great array.

3 Humbled for a season,
  To receive a Name
From the lips of sinners,
  Unto whom He came,
Faithfully He bore it
  Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious,
  When from death He passed;

4 Bore it up triumphant,
  With its human light,
Through all ranks of creatures,
  To the central height;
To the throne of Godhead,
  To the Father's breast,
Filled it with the glory
  Of that perfect rest. Amen.

In Place of Psalter—"Gloria in Excelsis" . . . . *Gounod*

GLORY be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will towards men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us.

For Thou only art holy; Thou only art the Lord; Thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Lesson

Next Sunday, Compositions of the 16th Century.

In Place of Magnificat—Hymn 231 . . . . *Oliver*

MY God, and is Thy table spread,
  And does Thy cup with love o'erflow?
Thither be all Thy children led,
  And let them Thy sweet mercies know.

2 Hail! sacred feast, which Jesus makes,
  Rich banquet of His flesh and blood;
Thrice happy he who here partakes
  That sacred stream, that heavenly food.

3 Oh, let Thy table honored be,
  And furnished well with joyful guests;
And may each soul salvation see,
  That here its sacred pledges tastes.

4 Drawn by Thy quickening grace, O Lord,
  In countless numbers let them come;
And gather from their Father's board
  The bread that lives beyond the tomb.

5 Nor let Thy spreading Gospel rest
  Till through the world Thy truth has run,
Till with this bread all men be blest,
  Who see the light or feel the sun. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Nunc Dimittis—"Benedictus" . . . . *Gounod*

BLESSED is He that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Creed and Prayers

In Place of Solo—"Agnus Dei" . . . . *Gounod*

O LAMB of God, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.
O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, grant us Thy peace. Amen.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Lent begins this year on Feb. 25, Ash Wednesday.
Easter is Sunday, April 12.

Anthem—"Sanctus" . . . . *Gounod*

HOLY, Holy, Holy, Lord God of hosts; Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory. Glory be to Thee, O Lord Most High. Amen.

Interlude—"Panis Angelicus" . . . . *Cesar Frank*

Prayers and Benediction

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lillian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Special Palm Sunday Service

April 5, 1925

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—90 . . . . *Teschner*

ALL glory, laud, and honor,
 To Thee, Redeemer, King!
To Whom the lips of children
 Made sweet hosannas ring.

2 Thou art the King of Israel,
 Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
 The King and blessed One.
 All glory, etc.

3 The company of angels
 Are praising Thee on high;
And mortal men, and all things
 Created, make reply.
 All glory, etc.

4 The people of the Hebrews
 With palms before Thee went:
Our praise and prayers and anthems
 Before Thee we present.
 All glory, etc. Amen.

Psalm—24 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE earth is the Lord's, and all that therein is: the compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.
2 For He hath founded it upon the seas: and prepared it upon the floods.
3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord: or who shall rise up in His holy place?
4 Even he that clean hands, and a pure heart: and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to deceive his neighbor.
5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord: and righteousness from the God of his salvation.
6 This is the generation of them that seek Him: even of them that seek Thy face, O Jacob.
7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.
8 Who is this King of glory: It is the Lord strong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle.
9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.
10 Who is this King of glory: Even the Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory.
Glory be to the Father and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—"Benedictus" . . . . *Gounod*

BLESSED is He that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Baritone)—"There is a Green Hill Far Away" . . . . . . *Gounod*

THERE is a green hill far away,
 Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
 Who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell,
 What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
 He hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiven,
 He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
 Saved by His precious blood.

There was no other good enough
 To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
 Of heaven, and let us in.

Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved!
 And we must love Him, too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
 And try His works to do.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"The Palms" . . . . *Faure*

O'ER all the way, green palms and blossoms gay
 Are strewn to-day in festal preparation,
Where Jesus comes, to wipe our tears away,
E'en now the throng to welcome Him prepare.

Chorus

Join all and sing, His name declare,
Let every voice resound with acclamation,
Hosanna! praised be the Lord!
Bless Him, who cometh to bring us salvation!

2 His word goes forth, and people by His might
Once more regain freedom from degradation,
Humanity doth give to each his right,
While those in darkness find restored the light.

3 Sing and rejoice, O Blest Jerusalem!
Of all thy sons sing the emancipation,
Thro' boundless love the Christ of Bethlehem
Brings faith and hope to thee forever more.

Interlude—"Nocturne" . . . . *Field*

Congregational Hymn—508 . . . . *Chetham*

AM I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Sure I must fight if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the cross, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine. Amen.

Collects and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—91 . . . . *Dykes*

RIDE on! ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry.
O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road
With palms and scattered garments strowed.

2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die:
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The angel armies of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on His sapphire throne
Expects His own anointed Son.

5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign. Amen

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin
Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson
Baritone, Weltzin B. Blix

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb
Miss Kathryn Williams

Eighteenth Sunday after Trinity

October 11, 1925

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—482 . . . . *Jeffery*

ANCIENT of days, Who sittest, throned in glory
  To Thee all knees are bent, all voices pray;
Thy love has blest the wide world's wondrous story,
  With light and life since Eden's dawning day.

2 O Holy Father, Who hast led Thy children
  In all the ages, with the Fire and Cloud,
Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
  To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

3 O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
  To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
  And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver,
  Thine is the quickening power that gives increase:
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
  Our plenty, wealth, prosperity, and peace. Amen.

Psalm—114 . . . . *Gregorian*

WHEN Israel came out of Egypt: and the house of Jacob from among the strange people.
2 Judah was his sanctuary; and Israel his dominion.
3 The sea saw that, and fled: Jordan was driven back.
4 The mountains skipped like rams: and the little hills like young sheep.
5 What aileth thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest: and thou Jordan, that thou wast driven back?
6 Ye mountains, that ye skipped like rams: and ye little hills, like young sheep?
7 Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the Lord: at the presence of the God of Jacob;
8 Who turned the hard rock into a standing water: and the flint-stone into a springing well.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat—in C . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Hushed and Still the Evening Hour" . . . . *Nageli*

HUSHED and still the evening hour,
  Softly light fades in the west,
In the Father's loving care
  All the world doth sink to rest.

2 Through the turmoil of the days
  May we, with Thy presence blest,
Spite of doubt and pain and tears,
  In Thy love serenely rest.

3 Grant us strength through faith and love,
  Strength to follow Thy behest,
That, through faithful service done,
  We may win the promised rest.

4 Guide us, Father, through the years,
  Send what'er Thou deemest best,
Till within Thy loving care
  At the last we sink to rest.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Go Down, Great Sun" . . . . *J. Sebastian Matthews*

GO down, great sun, into thy golden west,
  The day is done, the hours of labor past;
The night's dark shadows deepen all around;
  The day is over, rest has come at last.

And so our life to eventide draws nigh,
  Our days of change their course have almost run;
And soon the storms of winter will be past,
  And then comes summer, and the unsetting sun!

And in that holier world of joy and peace,
  Our sun shall rise upon a land so blest,
That none in this dark world have words to tell
  How great the joy of that pure heavenly rest. Amen.

Interlude—"Romance" . . . . *Tschaikowsky*

Congregational Hymn—345 . . . . *Mason*

MY faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine!
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
Oh, let me from this day
Be wholly Thine!

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day;
Wipe sorrow's tears away;
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside!

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

Prayers

Postludium . . . . *Sullivan*

LORD, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears.

Organist and Choirmaster....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist.....................Dorothy Johnstone Baseler

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson — Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb

Nineteenth Sunday after Trinity

October 18, 1925

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—519 . . . . *Morley*

SAVIOUR, blessed Saviour,
Listen while we sing:
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King.
All we have we offer,
All we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.

2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die:
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

3 Great, and ever greater,
Are Thy mercies here;
True and everlasting
Are the glories there:
Where no pain, or sorrow,
Toil, or care, is known,
Where the angel legions
Circle round Thy throne.

4 Clearer still, and clearer,
Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
News of sins forgiven;
Life has lost its shadows;
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin. Amen.

Psalm—121 . . . . *Gregorian*

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help.
2 My help cometh even from the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.
3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: and He that keepeth thee will not sleep.
4 Behold, He that keepeth Israel: shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5 The Lord Himself is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;
6 So that the sun shall not burn thee by day: neither the moon by night.
7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it is even He that shall keep thy soul.
8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in: from this time forth for evermore.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in C . . . . *C. Lee Williams*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Contralto Solo and Chorus—"O Saviour Sweet" . . . . *Bach*

O SAVIOUR sweet, O Saviour kind,
The way to please Thee we would find,
Whate'er we have it comes of Thee,
O let us ever near Thee be,
O Saviour sweet, O Saviour kind.

O Saviour sweet, O Saviour kind,
Who came to earth the lost to find,
Who died to save us on the tree,
Our hearts are filled with love to Thee,
O Saviour sweet, O Saviour kind.

Thee with tender care I'll cherish
Live to Thee, die to Thee;
Thus I shall not perish,
But with Thee abide forever,
Joyfully, peacefully,
Where life endeth never.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"As Now the Sun's Declining Rays" . . . . . . *Philip James*

AS now the sun's declining rays
At eventide descend,
E'en so our years are sinking down
To their appointed end.

Lord, on the Cross Thine arms were stretched
To draw the nations nigh;
O grant us then that Cross to love,
And in those arms to die.

To God the Father, God the Son
And God the Holy Ghost,
All glory be from saints on earth,
And from the Angel host. Amen.

Interlude—"Romance in C minor" . . . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*

Congregational Hymn—508 . . . . *Chetham*

AM I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name.

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Sure I must fight if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the cross, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—23 . . . . *Parker*

OUR day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all.

Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

Organist and Choirmaster....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist.....................Dorothy Johnstone Baseler

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb

Twentieth Sunday after Trinity

October, 25 1925

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—523 . . . . *Gadsby*

FORWARD! be our watchword,
Steps and voices joined;
Seek the things before us,
Not a look behind;
Burns the fiery pillar
At our army's head;
Who shall dream of shrinking,
By our Captain led?
Forward through the desert,
Through the toil and fight!
Jordan flows before us;
Sion beams with light.

2 Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared;
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech a word;
Forward! marching eastward
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.

3 Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth;
That fair home is ours:
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold;
Flows the gladdening river
Shedding joys untold.
Thither, onward thither,
In the Spirit's might!
Pilgrims to your country,
Forward into light.

4 To the eternal Father
Loudest anthems raise:
To the Son and Spirit
Echo songs of praise:
To the Lord of glory,
Blessed Three in One,
Be by men and angels
Endless honor done.
Weak are earthly praises,
Dull the songs of night:
Forward into triumph!
Forward into light! Amen.

Psalm—53 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE foolish body hath said in his heart: There is no God.
2 Corrupt are they, and become abominable in their wickedness: there is none that doeth good.
3 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men: to see if there were any that would understand, and seek after God.
4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abominable: there is also none that doeth good, no, not one.
5 Are not they without understanding that work wickedness: eating up My people as if they would eat bread? They have not called upon God.
6 They were afraid where no fear was: for God hath broken the bones of him that besieged thee; thou hast put them to confusion, because God hath despised them.
7 O that the salvation were given unto Israel out of Sion: O that the Lord would deliver His people out of captivity?
8 Then should Jacob rejoice: and Israel should be right glad.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat in C . . . . *C. Lee Williams*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Tenor) . . . . *Mendelssohn*

YE people, rend your hearts, and not your garments, for your transgressions the Prophet Elijah hath sealed the heavens through the word of God. I therefore say to ye, Forsake your idols, return to God; for He is slow to anger, and merciful, and kind and gracious, and repenteth Him of the evil.

IF with all your hearts ye truly seek me, ye shall ever surely find Me. Thus saith our God.
Oh! that I knew where I might find Him, that I might even come before His presence.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"To Whom Then Will Ye Liken God?" . *Horatio W. Parker*

TO whom then will ye liken God? Or what likeness will ye compare unto Him? Have ye not known? have ye not heard? hath it not been told you from the beginning? Have ye not understood from the foundations of the earth? Have ye not known? Have ye not heard? It is He that sitteth upon the circle of the earth; that stretcheth out the heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in; that bringeth the princes to nothing; He maketh the judges of the earth as vanity.
To whom then will ye liken Me? saith the Holy One. Hast thou not known? Hast thou not heard, that the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary? There is no searching of His understanding. He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might He increaseth strength. Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fail. But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength. They shall mount up with wings as eagles, they shall run and not be weary; and they shall walk and not faint. Praise Him and magnify His Holy Name forever. Amen.

Interlude—"Londonderry Air" . . . . *Traditional*

Congregational Hymn—344 . . . . *Mason*

NEARER, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee.
E'en though it be a cross,
  That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee.

2 Though like a wanderer,
  Weary and lone,
Darkness comes over me,
  My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee.

3 There let my way appear
  Steps unto heaven:
All that Thou sendest me
  In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee.

4 Then with my waking thoughts
  Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
  Altars I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing,
  Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
  Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Hymn 17 . . . . *Irons*

THE sun is sinking fast
  The daylight dies;
Let love awake, and pay
  Her evening sacrifice.

One sacred Trinity,
  One Lord Divine
May I be ever His,
  And He forever mine.

Organist and Choirmaster....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist.....................Dorothy Johnstone Baseler

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson   Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb

Congregational Hymn—176 . . . . *Barnby*

FOR all the saints, who from their labors rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy Name, O Jesu, be forever blest.
Alleluia.

2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might:
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, the one true Light. Alleluia.

3 Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia.

4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Ye all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
Alleluia.

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia.

6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia. Amen.

Prayers

Recessional Hymn—397 . . . . *Ancient Plain Song*

OH, what the joy and the glory must be,
Those endless Sabbaths the blessèd ones see!
Crown for the valiant, to weary ones rest;
God shall be all, and in all ever blest.

2 What are the Monarch, His court, and His throne?
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
Oh, that the blest ones, who in it have share,
All that they feel could as fully declare!

3 Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
Vision of peace, that brings joy evermore;
Wish and fulfillment can severed be ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.

4 There, where no troubles distraction can bring,
We the sweet anthems of Sion shall sing;
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
Thy blessèd people eternally raise. Amen.

Organist and Choirmaster....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

Harpist....................Dorothy Johnstone Baseler

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

All Saints' Day
1925

HOLY COMMUNION AND SERMON AT ELEVEN

(For Afternoon Program, see next page)

Prelude . . . . Harp and Organ

Processional Hymn—401 . . . . *Martin*

Introit Anthem—"Crossing the Bar" . . . . *Barnby*

Kyrie Eleison . . . . *Mendelssohn*

Gloria Tibi . . . . *Anonymous*

Hymn—397 . . . . *Ancient Plain Song*

Sermon . . . . By the Rector

Offertory—"There Is a Land Beyond the Setting Sun" . . . . *Smieton*

THERE is a land beyond the setting sun,
A land for every sorrow-laden one,
Where death is dead and endless life begun.

There is a land beyond the dusky night,
Where storms are still and skies are ever bright,
Where crystal domes reflect immortal light.

There is a land beyond the gates of morn,
A land for every hero battle worn;
Where peace awaits the spirit anguish torn.

There is a land where balmy breezes blow,
Where fragrant flowers in fadeless splendor glow,
Where silver streams in murmuring music flow.

Presentation . . . . Doxology

Communion Hymn—231 . . . . *Miller*

Gloria in Excelsis . . . . *Old Chant*

Recessional Hymn—396 . . . . *Dykes*

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

beginning at 3.30 P. M.

1. "Clair de Lune" . . . . *Kurt Elert*
   Organ
2. "Fantasia" . . . . *Dubois*
   Harp and Organ
3. "Scherzo from Fifth Sonata" . . . . *Guilmant*
   Organ

Processional Hymn—396 . . . . *Dykes*

TEN thousand times ten thousand
In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints
Throng up the steeps of light:
'Tis finished! all is finished,
Their fight with death and sin:
Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in.

2 What rush of alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand-fold repaid!

3 Oh, then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore!
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power and reign!
Appear, Desire of nations!
Thine exiles long for home:
Show in the heavens Thy promised sign,
Thou Prince and Saviour, come!
Amen.

Psalm—122 . . . . *Gregorian*

I WAS glad when they said unto me: We will go into the house of the Lord.
2 Our feet shall stand in thy gates: O Jerusalem.
3 Jerusalem is built as a city: that is at unity in itself.
4 For thither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord: to testify unto Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.
5 For there is the seat of judgment: even the seat of the house of David.
6 O pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.
7 Peace be within thy walls: and plenteousness within thy palaces.
8 For my brethren and companions' sakes: I will wish thee prosperity.
9 Yea, because of the house of the Lord our God: I will seek to do thee good.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Hymn—398 . . . . *Smart*

HARK! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling.
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
Angels of Jesus,
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night.

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing.
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

4 Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
Angels of Jesus, etc. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Beyond Life's Evening Star" . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*

GOOD SHEPHERD! Theirs, who heard Thy call;
Content to walk with Thee,
While sunlight stays, when shadows fall,
And then we could not see,
Beyond life's evening star
Into the paling west,
Where they who followed far
Have ended now their quest.

Good Shepherd! Ours, with feet less bold
To choose the way they took;
Half longing for that distant fold,
And half afraid to look
Beyond life's evening star,
Beyond the things that seem,
Nor shade nor sunlight are,
The twilight and the dream!

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Laudate Dominum" . . . . *Cesar Franck*

HALLELUJAH. O praise ye the Lord, praise God in His temple.
Praise ye the Lord in the firmament of His power.
Praise ye Him for His mighty acts, praise ye Him according to His majesty.
Praise ye Him with the sound of the trumpet, praise ye Him with the psaltry and harp.
Praise ye Him with the timbrel.
Praise ye Him with the dance, praise Him with the organ and stringed instruments.
Praise ye Him upon the high-sounding cymbals.
Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Hallelujah.

Interlude . . . . Organ

Twenty-second Sunday after Trinity

November 8, 1925

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Organ Recital

beginning at 3.30 P. M.

By ROLLO MAITLAND, F. A. G. O.

Fantasia on the Choral "Ad Nos ad Salutarem Undam" . . . . *Liszt*

Caprice, "The Brook" . . . . *Dethier*

Elfes . . . . *Bonnet*

Romance . . . . *S. Marguerite Maitland*

Processional Hymn—266 . . . . *Ancient Melody*

YE watchers and ye holy ones,
Bright seraphs, cherubim and thrones,
Raise the glad strain, Alleluia!
Cry out, dominions, princedoms, powers,
Virtues, archangels, angels' choirs,
Alleluia!

2 O higher than the cherubim,
More glorious than the seraphim,
Lead their praises, Alleluia!
Thou bearer of the Eternal Word,
Most gracious, magnify the Lord.
Alleluia!

3 Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
Ye patriarchs and prophets blest,
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,
All saints triumphant, raise the song,
Alleluia!

4 O friends, in gladness let us sing,
Supernal anthems echoing,
Alleluia, Alleluia!
To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Alleluia! Amen.

Psalm—48 . . . . *Gregorian*

GREAT is the Lord, and highly to be praised: in the city of our God, even upon His holy hill.
2 The hill of Sion is a fair place, and the joy of the whole earth: upon the north side lieth the city of the great King; God is well known in her palaces as a sure refuge.
3 For lo, the kings of the earth: are gathered, and gone by together.
4 They marvelled to see such things: they were astonished, and suddenly cast down.
5 Fear came there upon them, and sorrow: as upon a woman in her travail.
6 Thou shalt break the ships of the sea: through the east wind.
7 Like as we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God: God upholdeth the same for ever.
8 We wait for Thy loving-kindness, O God: in the midst of Thy temple.
9 O God, according to Thy name, so is Thy praise unto the world's end: Thy right hand is full of righteousness.
10 Let the mount Sion rejoice, and the daughter of Judah be glad: because of Thy judgments.
11 Walk about Sion, and go round about her: and tell the towers thereof.
12 Mark well her bulwarks, set up her houses: that ye may tell them that come after.
13 For this God is our God for ever and ever: He shall be our guide unto death.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in G minor . . . . *Noble*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Organ Solo . . . . PLAYED BY MR. MAITLAND

"The Bells of St. Anne de Beaupre" . . . . *Russell*

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"How Lovely Is Thy Dwelling Place" . . . . *Brahms*

HOW lowely is Thy dweling-place, O Lord of hosts! For my soul, it longeth, yea, fainteth for the courts of the Lord; my soul and body crieth out, yea, for the living God. Blest are they that dwell within Thy house: they praise Thy name evermore.

Congregational Hymn—489 . . . . *Elvey*

PLEASANT are Thy courts above
In the land of life and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below
In this land of sin and woe.
Oh, my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
For Thy fullness, God of grace!

2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove, that found
No response on earth around,
They can to their ark repair
And enjoy it ever there.

3 Happy souls! their praises flow
Ever in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies:
On they go from strength to strength
Till they reach Thy throne at length,
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4 Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place.
Sun and shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart.
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, oh, shower them, Lord on me!
Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—535 . . . . *Barnby*

NOW the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky;

2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

Organist and Choirmaster....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

Harpist......................Dorothy Johnstone Baseler

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson — Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb

Twenty-third Sunday after Trinity

November 15, 1925

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Prelude

beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Hosannah . . . . *Dubois*

Organ

My Heart Ever Faithful . . . . *Bach*

MILDRED FAAS

Evening Song . . . . *Bairstow*

Organ

Ave Maria . . . . *Gounod-Bach*

MILDRED FAAS

Processional Hymn—517 . . . . *Hoyte*

SING, ye faithful, sing with gladness!
Wake your noblest, sweetest strain!
With the praises of your Saviour
Let His house resound again!
Him let all your music honor,
And your songs exalt His reign!

2 Sing how He came forth from heaven,
Bowed Himself to Bethlehem's cave,
Stooped to wear the servant's vesture,
Bore the pain, the cross, the grave,
Passed within the gates of darkness,
Thence His banished ones to save!

3 So He tasted death for all men,
He of all mankind the Head,
Sinless One among the sinful,
Prince of life among the dead;
So He wrought the full redemption,
And the captor captive led.

4 Now on high, yet ever with us,
From His Father's throne, the Son
Rules and guides the world He ransomed
Till the appointed work be done,
Till He see, renewed and perfect
All things gathered into one. Amen.

Psalm—54 . . . . *Gregorian*

SAVE me, O God, for Thy name's sake: and avenge me in Thy strength.
2 Hear my prayer, O God: and hearken unto the words of my mouth.
3 For strangers are risen up against me: and tyrants, which have not God before their eyes, seek after my soul.
4 Behold, God is my helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my soul.
5 He shall reward evil unto mine enemies: destroy Thou them in Thy truth.
6 An offering of a free heart will I give Thee, and praise Thy name, O Lord: because it is so comfortable.
7 For He hath delivered me out of all my trouble: and mine eye hath seen his desire upon mine enemies.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat in C . . . . *C. Lee Williams*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Soprano)—"O Saviour, Hear Me" . . . . *Gluck*

O SAVIOUR, here me, I implore Thee,
In Thee alone can peace be found;
Thou canst sustain and Thou restore me,
Whate'er the cares that hover round.
Hear my supplication,
Turn on me Thy loving eyes;
Lord, I long for Thy salvation,
And would fain attain the prize

When cares of earth to me seem heavy,
Heartsore, I seek of Thee relief:
Thy grace remaineth ever ready
To soothe my pain, to assuage my grief.
Hear my supplication,
Turn on me Thy loving eyes;
Lord, I long for Thy salvation,
And would fain attain the prize.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Come, O Thou Traveler Unknown". *H. Alexander Matthews*

COME, O Thou Traveler unknown,
Whom still I hold, but cannot see,
My company before is gone,
And I am left alone with Thee;
With Thee all night I mean to stay,
And wrestle till the break of day.

2 I need not tell Thee who I am,
My misery or sin declare;
Thyself hast called me by my name;
Look on Thy hands and read it there!
But Who, I ask Thee, Who art Thou?
Tell me Thy name, and tell me now.

3 Yield to me now, for I am weak,
But confident in self-despair;
Speak to my heart, in blessing speak,
Be conquered by my instant prayer!
Speak, or Thou never hence shalt move,
And tell me if Thy name is Love.

4 'Tis Love! 'Tis Love! Thou diedst for me!
I hear Thy whisper in my heart
The morning breaks, the shadows flee;
Pure, universal Love Thou art:
To me, to all, Thy mercies move;
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

Interlude—"The Pines" . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*

Congregational Hymn—340 . . . . *Lane*

IN the hour of trial,
  Jesu, plead for me;
Lest by base denial
  I depart from Thee;
When Thou seest me waver,
  With a look recall,
Nor for fear or favor
  Suffer me to fall.

2 With forbidden pleasures
  Would this vain world charm;
Or its sordid treasures
  Spread to work me harm;
Bring to my remembrance
  Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
  Cross-crowned Calvary.

3 Should Thy mercy send me
  Sorrow, toil, and woe;
Or should pain attend me
  On my path below;
Grant that I may never
  Fail Thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
  Cast my care on Thee.

4 When my last hour cometh,
  Fraught with strife and pain,
When my dust returneth
  To the dust again;
On Thy truth relying,
  Through that mortal strife,
Jesu, take me, dying,
  To eternal life. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—50 . . . . *Hopkins*

SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name we raise
  With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

Organist and Choirmaster....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist.....................Dorothy Johnstone Baseler

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb

Sunday Next Before Advent

November 22, 1925

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Organ Recital

beginning at 3.30 P. M.

by H. ALEXANDER MATTHEWS, Mus. Doc.

Concert Overture in C minor . . . . *Hollins*

Berceuse . . . . *Iljinsky*

Scherzo Pastorale . . . . *Federlein*

Toccata—"Thanksgiving" . . . . *Demarest*

Processional Hymn—458 . . . . *Goss*

PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

2 Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

3 Father-like He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

4 Angels in the height adore Him!
Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant bow before Him!
Gathered in from every race.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace. Amen.

Psalm—24 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE earth is the Lord's, and all that therein is: the compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.
2 For He hath founded it upon the seas: and prepared it upon the floods.
3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord: or who shall rise up in His holy place?
4 Even he that clean hands, and a pure heart: and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to deceive his neighbor.
5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord: and righteousness from the God of his salvation.
6 This is the generation of them that seek Him: even of them that seek Thy face, O Jacob.
7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.
8 Who is this King of glory: It is the Lord strong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle.
9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.
10 Who is this King of glory: Even the Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory.
Glory be to the Father and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in C . . . . *C. Lee Williams*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Organ Solo—"The Fountain" . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Sing a Song of Praise" . . . . *John E. West*

SING a song of praise; bless the Lord in all His works.
Magnify His Name, and show forth His praise with the songs of your lips, and with harps. Alleluia.

Congregational Hymn—335 . . . . *Marsh*

JESU, lover of my soul,
  Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
  While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
  Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
  Oh, receive my soul at last!

2 Other refuge have I none,
  Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
  Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
  All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
  With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
  Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
  Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art,
  Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
  Rise to all eternity. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Sevenfold Amen . . . . *Stainer*

Organist and Choirmaster....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

Harpist.....................Dorothy Johnstone Baseler

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb

First Sunday in Advent

SPECIAL THANKSGIVING OBSERVANCE

November 29, 1925

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Romance from 'Cello Concerto . . . . *Schumann*
BERTRAND A. AUSTIN

Harp Solo—Chanson . . . . *Sodero*
DOROTHY JOHNSTONE BASELER

Finlandia . . . . *Sibelius*
ORGAN

Hymn to the Sun . . . . *Rimsky-Korsakoff*
BERTRAND A. AUSTIN

Processional Hymn—192 . . . . *Kocher*

PRAISE, to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days;
Bounteous source of every joy,
Let Thy praise our tongues employ;
All to Thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow.

2 All the plenty summer pours;
Autumn's rich, o'erflowing stores;
Flocks that whiten all the plain;
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain;
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

3 Peace, prosperity, and health;
Private bliss, and public wealth,
Knowledge with its gladdening streams,
Pure religion's holier beams:
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

4 As Thy prospering hand hath blest,
May we give Thee of our best;
And by deeds of kindly love
For Thy mercies grateful prove;
Singing thus through all our days,
Praise to God, immortal praise. Amen.

In Place of Psalter . . . . *Gregorian*

O PRAISE the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God: yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.
The Lord doth build up Jerusalem: and gather together the outcasts of Israel.
He healeth those that are broken in heart: and giveth medicine to heal their sickness.
O sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving: sing praises upon the harp unto our God:
Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth: and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains, and herb for the use of men;
Who giveth fodder unto the cattle: and feedeth the young ravens that call upon Him.
Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem: praise thy God, O Sion.
For He hath made fast the bars of thy gates: and hath blessed thy children within thee.
He maketh peace in thy borders: and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Hymn 418 . . . . *Croft*

O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast
And our eternal home:

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

'Cello Solo—"Romance" . . . . *Wieniawsky*

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Recessional" . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*

GOD of our fathers, known of old,
Lord of our far-flung battle line,
Beneath whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine—
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

2 The tumult and the shouting dies,
The captains and the kings depart;
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

3 Far-called, our navies melt away,
On dune and headland sinks the fire;
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre;
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget, left we forget.

4 If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
Such boasting as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law—
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, left we forget.

5 For heathen heart that puts her trust
In recking tube and iron shard,
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding, calls not Thee to guard,
For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord.

Prayers

Recessional Hymn—311 . . . . *Jeffery*

ANCIENT of days, Who sittest, throned in glory
To Thee all knees are bent, all voices pray;
Thy love has blest the wide world's wondrous story,
With light and life since Eden's dawning day.

2 O Holy Father, Who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the Fire and Cloud,
Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

3 O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase:
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity, and peace.

5 O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness that doth crown our days,
Pray we, that Thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favor, kept to us always. Amen.

Organist and Choirmaster....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

Harpist......................Dorothy Johnstone Baseler

'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb

Second Sunday in Advent

December 6, 1925

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Reve Angelique . . . . *Rubenstein*
ORGAN

"O God, Have Mercy" (from St. Paul) . . . . *Mendelssohn*
WELTZIN B. BLIX

Finale . . . . *Lemmens*
ORGAN

"Lord, I Have Loved the Habitation of Thy House"
H. Alexander Matthews
(Duet) MARGUERITE C. BARR, WELTZIN B. BLIX

Processional Hymn—45 . . . . *Ancient Plain-song*

OH come, oh come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel;
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

2 Oh come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

3 Oh come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine Advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night.
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

4 O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel! Amen.

Psalm—121 . . . . *Gregorian*

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help.
2 My help cometh even from the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.
3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: and He that keepeth thee will not sleep.
4 Behold, He that keepeth Israel: shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5 The Lord Himself is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;
6 So that the sun shall not burn thee by day: neither the moon by night.
7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it is even He that shall keep thy soul.
8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in: from this time forth for evermore.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in E . . . . *Parker*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Baritone)—"Evening and Morning" . . . . *Max Spicker*

COMES, at times, a stillness as of even,
Steeping the soul in memories of love,
As when the glow is sinking out of heaven,
As when the twilight deepens in the grove.

Comes, at length, a sound of many voices,
As when the waves break lightly on the shore;
As when at dawn the feathered choir rejoices,
Singing aloud, because the night is o'er.

Comes, at times, a voice of days departed,
On the dying breath of evening borne,
Sinks then the traveler, faint and weary-hearted,
"Long is the way," it whispers, "and forlorn."

Comes, at last, a voice of thrilling gladness,
Borne on the breezes of the rising day;
Saying, "The Lord shall make an end of sadness,"
Saying, "The Lord shall wipe all tears away."

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Ho! Every One That Thirsteth" . . . . *Martin*

HO! every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money, come ye, buy, and eat.
Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? And your labor for that which satisfieth not? Hearken diligently unto me, eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.
Incline your ear, and come unto Me: hear, and your soul shall live.
Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him, and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon.
Then shall ye go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the fields shall clap their hands.
Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree; instead of the briar, shall come up the myrtle tree.

Interlude—"Legende" (Harp and Organ) . . . . *Thome*

Congregational Hymn—319 . . . . *Matthews*

THOU didst leave Thy throne and
Thy kingly crown,
When Thou camest to earth for me;
But in Bethlehem's home was there
found no room
For Thy holy nativity.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

2 Heaven's arches rang when the angels
sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But in lowly birth didst Thou come to
earth,
And in great humility.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

3 The foxes found rest, and the birds
had their nest
In the shade of the forest tree;
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou
Son of God,
In the desert of Galilee.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

4 Thou camest, O Lord, with the living
Word,
That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking scorn, and with crown
of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
Thy cross is my only plea. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Hymn 19 . . . . *Hopkins*

GOD, that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light,
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night:
May Thine angel guards defend us,
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This live-long night.

Organist and Choirmaster....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist.....................Dorothy Johnstone Baseler
'Cellist ....Bertrand A. Austin

SOLOISTS

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson — Baritone, Weltzin B. Blix

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb

Third Sunday in Advent

December 13, 1925

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Organ Recital

beginning at 3.30 P. M.

by HARRY CLAY BANKS, Jr.

1. Prelude and Fugue on BACH . . . . *Liszt*
2. Dreams . . . . *Stoughton*
3. March Champetre . . . . *Boex*
4. Caprice . . . . *Banks*
5. Festival Toccata . . . . *Fletcher*

Processional Hymn—39 . . . . *St. Thomas*

LO, He comes with clouds descending,
Once for our salvation slain;
Thousand angel-hosts attending,
Swell the triumph of His train:
Alleluia!
Christ, the Lord, returns to reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear:
All His saints, by men rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air:
Alleluia!
See the day of God appear.

4 Yea, Amen; let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdoms for Thine own:
Alleluia!
Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone.
Amen.

Psalm—67 . . . . *Gregorian*

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us: and show us the light of His countenance, and be merciful unto us;
2 That Thy way may be known upon earth: Thy saving health among all nations.
3 Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
4 O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.
5 Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
6 Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us His blessing.
7 God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear Him.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat in E . . . . *Parker*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Organ Solo—"Lamentation" . . . . Played by Mr. Banks

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"The Day of Judgment" . . . . *Arkhangelsky*

UPON the Day of Judgment do I meditate with great awe,
And all my wicked deeds do I lament;
How may I answer the great Eternal King?
How may I dare to answer the summons of the Judge?
O Thou most gracious Father, and the only begotten Son,
Spirit Divine, have mercy upon me.

Next Sunday, 4 P.M., Ex[illegible]s from Handel's "Messiah"

Congregational Hymn—48 . . . . *Hassler*

COME, Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in Thee.

2 Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

3 Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a Child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us forever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

4 By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—8 . . . . *Ouseley*

THE radiant morn hath passed away,
And spent too soon her golden store;
The shadows of departing day
Creep on once more.

2 Our life is but a fading dawn,
Its glorious noon, how quickly past!
Lead us, O Christ, our life-work done,
Safe home at last.

Organist and Choirmaster....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist.......................Dorothy Johnstone Baseler

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson   Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb

Fourth Sunday in Advent

December 20, 1925

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

JOHN R. WITZEMANN, Violinist

Prelude—"The Deluge" . . . . *Saint Saens*
Second Movement from 4th Concerto . . . . *Vieuxtemps*
Adagio . . . . *Goring Thomas*
Overture from "Messiah" . . . . *Handel*

Processional Hymn—317 . . . . *Monk*

THOU art coming, O my Saviour!
Thou art coming, O my King!
In Thy beauty all-resplendent,
In Thy glory all-transcendent;
Well may we rejoice and sing.
Coming! in the opening east
Herald brightness slowly swells;
Coming! O Thou glorious Priest!
Hear we not Thy golden bells?

2 Thou art coming, Thou art coming;
We shall meet Thee on Thy way;
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,
We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee
All our hearts could never say;
What an anthem that will be,
Music rapturously sweet,
Pouring out our love to Thee,
At Thine own all-glorious feet.

3 Thou art coming; at Thy table
We are witnesses for this;
While remembering hearts Thou meetest
In communion clearest, sweetest,
Earnest of our coming bliss;
Showing not Thy death alone,
And Thy love exceeding great,
But Thy coming, and Thy throne,
All for which we long and wait.

4 Thou art coming; we are waiting,
With a hope that cannot fail;
Asking not the day or hour,
Resting on Thy word of power,
Anchored safe within the veil.
Time appointed may be long,
But the vision must be sure,
Certainty shall make us strong,
Joyful patience can endure. Amen.

In Place of Psalm—Recitative, Air and Chorus . . . . *Handel*

BEHOLD, a virgin shall conceive and bear a Son, and shall call His name Emanuel, God with us.
O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up into the high mountain: O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God! Arise, shine, for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Solo (Tenor) . . . . *Handel*

COMFORT ye My people, saith your God:
Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned.

The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness,

"Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God."

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill made low; the crooked straight and the rough places plain.

Creed and Prayers

Organ Solo—"Pastorale" from "Messiah" . . . . *Handel*

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem . . . . *Handel*

AND the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together;
For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

Interlude—"Air on G string" . . . . *Bach*

Next Sunday, 4 P. M. [Ch]ristmas Carol Service

Congregational Hymn—450 . . . . *Holden*

ALL hail the power of Jesus' Name!
  Let angels prostrate fall!
Bring forth the royal diadem,
  And crown Him, Lord of all!

2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
  Who from His altar call:
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,
  And crown Him, Lord of all!

3 Hail Him, the Heir of David's line,
  Whom David, Lord did call;
The God incarnate! Man Divine!
  And crown Him, Lord of all!

4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
  Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
  And crown Him, Lord of all!

5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
  The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
  And crown Him, Lord of all!

6 Let every kindred, every tribe,
  Before Him prostrate fall!
To Him all majesty ascribe,
  And crown Him, Lord of all! Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Organist and Choirmaster....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

Harpist.....................Dorothy Johnstone Baseler

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson   Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb

Second Sunday after The Epiphany

January 17, 1926

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

1. Indian Lament (Organ) . . . . *Dvorak*
2. "Great Peace Have They Which Love Thy Law" . . . . *Rogers*
   WELTZIN B. BLIX
3. Harp Solo
4. "To You the Blessedness He Bears" . . . . *Brewer*
   WELTZIN B. BLIX
5. Piece in the form of an Overture (Organ) . . . . *Smart*

Processional Hymn—529 . . . . *Smart*

BRIGHTLY gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.
Journeying o'er the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
And with hearts united
Take our heavenward way.
Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.

2 Jesu, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet:
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.
Brightly gleams, etc.

3 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe:
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower,
Pardon, Lord, and save us
In the last dread hour.
Brightly gleams, etc.

4 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love;
When the toil is over,
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease.
Brightly gleams, etc. Amen.

Psalm—93 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE Lord is King, and hath put on glorious apparel: the Lord hath put on His apparel, and girded Himself with strength.
2 He hath made the round world so sure: that it cannot be moved.
3 Ever since the world began, hath Thy seat been prepared: Thou art from everlasting.
4 The floods are risen, O Lord, the floods have lift up their voice: the floods lift up their waves.
5 The waves of the sea are mighty, and rage horribly: but yet the Lord, who dwelleth on high, is mightier.
6 Thy testimonies, O Lord, are very sure: holiness becometh Thine house for ever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat in C . . . . *Williams*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo—"Arise, Shine, for Thy Light is Come" . . . . *MacDermid*

BEHOLD, I stand at the door and knock: if any man hear My voice, and open the door, I will come in to him and will sup with him, and he with Me.
I am the Light of the world: he that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the Light of life.
Arise, shine, for thy Light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.
For the sun shall be no more thy light by day, nor for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee, but the Lord shall be to thee thine everlasting Light, and thy God thy glory.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Next Sunday: Compo[s]s by Negro Composers

Anthem—"Light of the World" . . . . *Elgar*

LIGHT of the world, we know Thy praise,
The angels and archangels raise,
And all the host of heaven;
More worthily than our faint hymns,
Whose jarring sound that glory dims,
Which God to thee has given;
But Thou didst not disdain to take
Our low estate, or e'en to make
The tomb Thy resting place;
So Thou might bring into our night
The dawn of Thine eternal Light,
To shine upon our face.
Nor death, nor hell, nor sin is lord,
But Thou, O Son of God.
Thy Word is now our sovereign law.
Therefore we thank Thee, and we pray
Thy Light may shine unto the Perfect Day,
On us for evermore.

Interlude—"Romance" . . . . *Rubenstein*

Congregational Hymn—32 . . . . *Hopkins*

SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

2 Grant us Thy peace through this approaching night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light,
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

3 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.
Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Hymn 100 . . . . *Moravian Melody*

LIGHT of those whose dreary dwelling
Borders on the shades of death,
Jesus, now Thyself revealing,
Scatter every cloud beneath.

By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Every burdened soul release:
By the presence of Thy Spirit,
Guide us into perfect peace.

Organist and Choirmaster....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist.....................Dorothy Johnstone Baseler

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson   Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Baritone, Weltzin B. Blix

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb

Septuagesima Sunday

January 31, 1926

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

MARGUERITE C. BARR, Soloist

1. Indian Legende . . . . *Maurice Bacon*
   Organ
2. "Crucifix" . . . . *Faure*
   Contralto Solo
3. Allegretto B flat . . . . *Wolstenholme*
   Organ
4. "O Lamb of God" . . . . *Bizet*
   Contralto Solo
5. Paean . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*
   Organ

Processional Hymn—73 . . . . *Haydn*

ALLELUIA, song of gladness,
Voice of joy that cannot die;
Alleluia is the anthem
Ever dear to choirs on high;
In the house of God abiding
Thus they sing eternally.

2 Alleluia thou resoundest,
True Jerusalem and free;
Alleluia joyful mother,
All thy children sing with thee;
But by Babylon's sad waters
Mourning exiles now are we.

3 Alleluia cannot always
Be our song while here below;
Alleluia our transgressions
Make us for a while forego;
For the solemn time is coming
When our tears for sin must flow.

4 Therefore in our hymns we pray Thee
Grant us, blessed Trinity,
At the last to keep Thine Easter
In our home beyond the sky;
There to Thee forever singing
Alleluia joyfully. Amen.

In Place of Psalter—"Gloria in Excelsis" . . . . *Gounod*

GLORY be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will towards men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us.

For Thou only art holy; Thou only art the Lord; Thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Hymn 231 . . . . *Oliver*

MY God, and is Thy table spread,
And does Thy cup with love o'erflow?
Thither be all Thy children led,
And let them Thy sweet mercies know.

2 Hail! sacred feast, which Jseus makes,
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood;
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heavenly food.

3 Oh, let Thy table honored be,
And furnished well with joyful guests;
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

4 Drawn by Thy quickening grace, O Lord,
In countless numbers let them come;
And gather from their Father's board
The bread that lives beyond the tomb.

5 Nor let Thy spreading Gospel rest
Till through the world Thy truth has run,
Till with this bread all men be blest,
Who see the light or feel the sun. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Nunc Dimittis—"Benedictus" . . . . *Gounod*

BLESSED is He that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Creed and Prayers

In Place of Solo—"Agnus Dei" . . . . *Gounod*

O LAMB of God, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.
O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, grant us Thy peace. Amen.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Next Sunday, 3.30 P.M.: Organ Re by George Alex. A. West, F. R. G. O.

Anthem—"Credo" . . . . *Gounod*

I BELIEVE in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, And of all things visible and invisible:

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of God; Begotten of His Father before all worlds, God of God, Light of Light, Very God of very God; Begotten, not made; Being of one substance with the Father; By whom all things were made: Who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven, And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, And was made man: And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate; He suffered and was buried: And the third day He rose again according to the Scriptures: And ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of the Father: And He shall come again, with glory, to judge both the quick and the dead; Whose kingdom shall have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Ghost, The Lord, and Giver of Life, Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son; Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; Who spake by the Prophets: And I believe one Catholic and Apostolic Church: I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins: And I look for the Resurrection of the dead: And the Life of the world to come. Amen.

Collects and Benediction

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

Bass, William S. Pickard

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm

Mrs. Albert Benson

Miss Elizabeth Happersett

Miss Marguerite Holt

Mrs. Frank Schleeter

Miss Margaret Smith

Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Miss Lilian Webb

Sexagesima Sunday

February 7, 1926

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Organ Recital

beginning at 3.30 P. M.

by GEORGE ALEXANDER A. WEST, F.R.C.O.

1. Chorale No. 1 . . . . *Cesar Franck*
2. Intermezzo . . . . *Alfred Hollins*
3. Pastorale, Recitativo and Chorale . . . . *Karg-Elert*

Processional Hymn—476 . . . . *Tiebaut*

SONGS of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with alleluias rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When He spake and it was done.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose when He
Captive led captivity.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away,
Songs of praise shall crown that day:
God will make new heavens and earth;
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4 And shall man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No; the Church delights to raise
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

6 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.
Amen.

Psalm—48 . . . . *Gregorian*

GREAT is the Lord, and highly to be praised: in the city of our God, even upon His holy hill.
2 The hill of Sion is a fair place, and the joy of the whole earth: upon the north side lieth the city of the great King; God is well known in her palaces as a sure refuge.
3 For lo, the kings of the earth: are gathered, and gone by together.
4 They marvelled to see such things: they were astonished, and suddenly cast down.
5 Fear came there upon them, and sorrow: as upon a woman in her travail.
6 Thou shalt break the ships of the sea: through the east wind.
7 Like as we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God: God upholdeth the same for ever.
8 We wait for Thy loving-kindness, O God: in the midst of Thy temple.
9 O God, according to Thy name, so is Thy praise unto the world's end: Thy right hand is full of righteousness.
10 Let the mount Sion rejoice, and the daughter of Judah be glad: because of Thy judgments.
11 Walk about Sion, and go round about her: and tell the towers thereof.
12 Mark well her bulwarks, set up her houses: that ye may tell them that come after.
13 For this God is our God for ever and ever: He shall be our guide unto death.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in G minor . . . . *Noble*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Organ Solo, "Nocturne" . . . . *Dethier*

Played by Mr. West

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"Go Down, Great Sun" . . . . *J. Sebastian Matthews*

GO down, great sun, into thy golden west,
The day is done, the hours of labor past;
The night's dark shadows deepen all around;
The day is over, rest has come at last.

And so our life to eventide draws nigh,
Our days of change their course have almost run;
And soon the storms of winter will be past,
And then comes summer, and the unsetting sun!

And in that holier world of joy and peace
Our sun shall rise upon a land so blest,
That none in this dark world have words to tell
How great the joy of that pure heavenly rest. Amen.

Next Sunday, 4 P.M., Annuarvice of Old-fashioned Music

Congregational Hymn—489 . . . . *Elvey*

PLEASANT are Thy courts above
In the land of life and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below
In this land of sin and woe.
Oh, my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
For Thy fullness, God of grace!

2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair
And enjoy it ever there.

3 Happy souls! their praises flow
Ever in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies:
On they go from strength to strength
Till they reach Thy throne at length,
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4 Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place.
Sun and shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart.
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, oh, shower them, Lord on me!
Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—23 . . . . *Parker*

OUR day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all.

Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

Postlude—Finale in B flat . . . . *Wolstenholme*

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson — Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb

Service of

Old-Fashioned Music

February 14, 1926

(Sunday before Lent)

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Prelude

beginning at 3.30 P. M.

HARP AND ORGAN

Favorite Airs and Hymns

Hymn—470 . . . . *Old Hundredth*

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice,
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

2 Know that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

3 Oh, enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.
Amen.

In Place of Psalter . . . . *"Martyrdom"*

THE Lord's my Shepherd; I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

2 My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4 A table Thou hast furnished me
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Hymn 506 . . . . *Weber*

MY Jesus, as Thou wilt!
Oh, may Thy will be mine!
Into Thy hand of love
I would my all resign;
Through sorrow, or through joy,
Conduct me as Thine own,
And help me still to say,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
If needy here and poor,
Give me Thy people's bread,
Their portion rich and sure.
The manna of Thy Word
Let my soul feed upon;
And if all else should fail,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

3 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
Though seen through many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear;
Since Thou on earth hast wept,
And sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with Thee,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

4 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
All shall be well for me;
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with Thee;
Straight to my home above
I travel calmly on:
And sing in life or death,
My Lord, Thy will be done! Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Contralto)—"One Sweetly Solemn Thought" . . . . . *Ambrose*

ONE sweetly solemn thought
Comes to me o'er and o'er:
I am nearer home to-day
Than I've ever been before.

2 Nearer my Father's house,
Where the many mansions be;
Nearer the great white throne,
Nearer the crystal sea.

3 Nearer the bounds of life,
Where we lay our burdens down;
Nearer leaving the cross,
Nearer gaining the crown.

4 But, lying darkly between,
Winding adown through the night,
Is the silent, unknown stream,
That leads, at last, to the light.

5 Father, be near when my feet
Are slipping o'er the brink!
For it may be I am nearer home,
Nearer now, than I think.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"The Lost Chord" . . . . *Sullivan*

SEATED one day at the organ, I was weary and ill at ease,
And my fingers wandered idly over the noisy keys,
I know not what I was playing, or what I was dreaming then,
But I struck one chord of music like the sound of a great Amen.

It flooded the crimson twilight like the close of an angel's psalm,
And it lay on my fevered spirit with a touch of infinite calm;
It quieted pain and sorrow, like love overcoming strife:
It seemed the harmonious echo from our discordant life.

It linked all perplexed meanings into one perfect peace,
And trembled away into silence as though it were loath to cease;
I have sought, but I seek it vainly, that one lost chord divine,
Which came from the soul of the organ and entered into mine.

It may be that Death's bright angel will speak in that chord again,
It may be that only in Heaven I shall hear that grand Amen.

Interlude—"The Pilgrims' Song of Hope" . . . . *Batiste*

Congregational Hymn—593 . . . . *Lowell Mason*

THERE is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, as vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor, lisping, stammering tongue,
Lies silent in the grave. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Cradle Song" . . . . *Watts*

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson — Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

Lent begins this year on February 17, Ash Wednesday
Easter is Sunday, April 4

First Sunday in Lent

February 21, 1926

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

Lent began this year on February 17, Ash Wednesday
Easter is Sunday, April 4

Weekly Services in Lent

Monday,	5.00 o'clock P. M.	Bible Class, Addresses
Wednesday,	4.00 o'clock P. M.	Children's Service
Thursday,	8.00 o'clock P. M.	Confirmation-Lecture-Service
Friday,	10.00 o'clock A. M.	Holy Communion
Sunday,	8.00 o'clock A. M.	Holy Communion (First Sunday)
"	10.00 o'clock A. M.	Sunday School
"	11.00 o'clock A. M.	Morning Prayer and Sermon
"	2.30 o'clock P. M.	Bible Class and Primary Dept.
"	4.00 o'clock P. M.	Evening Prayer and Address

LITANY, ANTHEM, ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Prelude

beginning at 3.30 P. M.

MARGUERITE C. BARR, Soloist

1. Scottish Tone Poem . . . . *McDowell*
   Organ
2. The Ballad of Trees and the Master . . . . *Chadwick*
   Contralto Solo
3. Grand Chorus in G minor . . . . *Hollins*
   Organ
4. Love Not the World . . . . *Sullivan*
   Contralto Solo

(The Litany is on page 30 of the Prayer Book)

Hymn—89 . . . . *Spanish Chant*

SAVIOUR! when in dust to Thee
Low we bow the adoring knee,
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,
Oh! by all Thy pains and woe
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from Thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany!

The Litany

OR GENERAL SUPPLICATION

Intoned by REV. JOHN W. NORRIS

The origin of the Litany, and also the name itself, is Greek. It is essentially a public service of supplication. In the East we find the name applied, in early times, to various solemn services of prayer. But the name, originally general in sense, came to be technically applied, in the fourth century, to a definite Form of Supplication in times of special need. It was usually sung in procession around the parish bounds, with hymns and frequent responses, and with Collects at the various halting places.

Hymn—89 . . . . *Spanish Chant*

BY the burthen Thou didst bear,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn:
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice:
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn litany!

Lesson

Congregational Hymn—335 . . . . *Marsh*

JESU, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past,
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Next Sunday, second of Special Lent Services. Secure cards in vestibule

Solo (Contralto)—"Come Unto Me" . . . . *Hawley*

COME unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest,
Take My yoke upon you, and learn of Me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Jesu, Friend of Sinners" . . . . *Grieg*

JESU, Friend of sinners,
Son of God most holy,
Son of man most lowly,
Jesu, keep us near Thee.

2 Jesu, Friend of sinners,
May our dull hearts love Thee,
May our blind eyes see Thee,
Jesu, keep us near Thee.

3 Jesu, Friend of sinners,
Keep our lives unspotted,
Keep our thoughts from evil,
Jesu, keep us near Thee.

4 Praise we God the Father,
Praise the Son our Saviour,
With the Holy Spirit,
Triune God forever. Amen.

Interlude—"Andante" . . . . *Faulkes*

Prayers and Benediction

Sevenfold Amen . . . . *Stainer*

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb

Second Sunday in Lent

February 28, 1926

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Organ Recital

beginning at 3.30 P. M.

by H. ALEXANDER MATTHEWS

1. Cantilena Pastorale . . . . *Guilmant*
2. Concert Overture . . . . *J. H. Rogers*
3. In the Garden (Harp and Organ) . . . . *Schuetze*
4. Toccata . . . . *d'Evry*

Antiphon

(*Congregation remain standing*)

"Adoremus Te" . . . . *Palestrina* 1524

ADOREMUS te, Christe, et benedicimus tibi: quia per sanctam crucem tuam redemisti mundum. Qui passus es pro nobis, Domine, miserere nobis.

We adore Thee, Christ, and we bless Thee: for by Thy holy cross Thou hast redeemed the world. O Lord, Who hast suffered for us, have mercy upon us.

In Place of Psalter—"Jesus in the Garden" *Traditional* 16th Century

WHEN Jesus to the garden there
Did come His agony to bear,
Then sorrow'd all things for His woe,
The trees, the flowers, the grass below,
Sorrow, oh, my soul, then sorrow!

To John, my servant and my friend,
My loving mother I commend,
O lead her home to bide with thee,
That she my anguish may not see.
Sorrow, oh, my soul, then sorrow!

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Hymn 79 . . . . *Herbst* 1676

FORTY days and forty nights
Thou wast fasting in the wild;
Forty days and forty nights
Tempted, and yet undefiled.

2 Shall not we Thy sorrow share,
And from earthly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Glad with Thee to suffer pain?

3 And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit should assail,
Thou, his Vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint or fail.

4 So shall we have peace divine;
Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us, too, shall angels shine,
Such as ministered to Thee.

5 Keep, oh, keep us, Saviour dear,
Ever constant by Thy side;
That with Thee we may appear
At the eternal Easter-tide. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Contralto)—"O Salutaris Hostia" . . . . *Couperin* 1630

O SALUTARIS Hostia,
Qui coeli pandis ostium:
Bella premunt hostilia:
Da robur, fer auxilium.

Uni trinoque Domino
Sit sempiterna gloria,
Qui vitam sine termino
Nobis donet in patria. Amen.

O Saving Victim! opening wide
The gate of Heaven to man below!
Our foes press on from every side;
Thine aid supply, Thy strength bestow.

To Thy great Name be endless praise,
Immortal Godhead! One in Three!
O grant us endless length of days
In our true native land with Thee!

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Tenebrae Factae Sunt" . . . . *Palestrina* 1524

TENEBRAE factae sunt, dum crucifixissent Jesum Judaei; et circa horam nonam, exclamavit Jesus voce magna; Deus meus, ut quid me dereliquisti? Exclamans Jesus voce magna, ait: In manus tuas, Domine, commendo spiritum meum. Et inclinavit capite, emisit spiritum.

Darkness covered the earth, whilst the Jews crucified Jesus; and about the ninth hour Jesus cried out with a loud voice: "My God! why hast Thou forsaken Me?" Jesus crying with a loud voice said: "Father! into Thy hands I commend My spirit." And bowing down His head, He gave up the ghost.

Interlude . . . . Organ Solo

Next Sunday, 4 P. M., Exc from Handel's "Messiah"

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—78 . . . . *Day's Psalter* 1562

LORD, Who throughout these forty days
For us didst fast and pray,
Teach us with Thee to mourn our sins,
And close by Thee to stay.

2 As Thou with Satan didst contend,
And didst the victory win,
Oh, give us strength in Thee to fight,
In Thee to conqer sin.

3 As Thou didst hunger bear and thirst
So teach us, gracious Lord,
To die to self, and chiefly live
By Thy most holy Word.

4 And through these days of penitence,
And through Thy passion-tide,
Yea, evermore, in life and death,
Jesu! with us abide.

5 Abide with us, that so, this life
Of suffering overpast,
An Easter of unending joy
We may attain at last. Amen.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb

Third Sunday in Lent

March 7, 1926

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Prelude

beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—439 . . . . *Dykes*

OH, for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that's sprinkled with the blood
So freely shed for me;

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone;

3 An humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within.

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine,
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine!

5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best Name of Love. Amen.

In Place of Psalter—Anthem . . . . *Handel*

(From "The Messiah")

BEHOLD the Lamb of God, that taketh away the sin of the world.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Hymn 363 . . . . *Maker*

O LAMB of God, still keep me
Near to Thy wounded side!
'Tis only there in safety
And peace I can abide.
What foes and snares surround me!
What doubts and fears within!
The grace that sought and found me
Alone can keep me clean.

'Tis only in Thee hiding
I feel my life secure;
Only in Thee abiding,
The conflict can endure;
Thine arm the victory gaineth
O'er every hateful foe;
Thy love my heart sustaineth
In all its care and woe.

Soon shall my eyes behold Thee
With rapture, face to face;
One-half hath not been told me
Of all Thy power and grace:
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all Thy saints above. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo—Tenor . . . . *Handel*

(From "The Messiah")

THY rebuke hath broken His heart,
He is full of heaviness.
He looked for some to have pity on Him;
But there was no man, neither found He any to comfort Him.
Behold and see if there be any sorrow like unto His sorrow.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—Contralto Solo and Chorus . . . . *Handel*

(From "The Messiah")

HE was despised and rejected of men, a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief.
Surely He hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows!
He was wounded for our transgressions;
He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him.

Interlude—"Aria" . . . . *Handel*

Next Sunday, 3.30 P.M., G Recital by Henry S. Fry

Congregational Hymn—104 . . . . *Konig*

SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
 Which before the cross I spend;
Life and health and peace possessing
 Through the sinner's dying Friend.

2 Here I kneel in wonder, viewing
 Mercy poured in streams of blood;
Precious drops, for pardon suing,
 Make and plead my peace with God.

3 Truly blessed is the station
 Low before His cross to lie,
While I see Divine compassion
 Pleading in His dying eye.

4 Here I find my hope of heaven,
 While upon the Lamb I gaze;
Loving much, and much forgiven,
 Let my heart o'erflow with praise.

5 Lord, in loving contemplation
 Fix my heart and eyes on Thee,
Till I taste Thy full salvation,
 And Thine unveiled glories see.

6 For Thy sorrows I adore Thee,
 For the griefs that wrought our peace;
Gracious Saviour, I implore Thee,
 In my heart Thy love increase. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

Tenor, Frederick Anné

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb

Fourth Sunday in Lent

March 14, 1926

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Organ Recital

beginning at 3.30 P. M.

by HENRY S. FRY

1. Choral in A minor . . . . *Cesar Franck*
2. Menuett . . . . *C. Ph. E. Bach*
3. Scherzo Symphonique . . . . *Georges Debat-Ponsan*
4. "Dreams" . . . . *Richard Wagner*

Antiphon

(*Congregation remain standing*)

"Benedictus" . . . . *Gounod*

BLESSED is He that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

In Place of Psalter—"Agnus Dei" . . . . *Gounod*

O LAMB of God, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.
O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, grant us Thy peace. Amen.

First Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Hymn 359 . . . . *Conkey*

IN the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming,
Adds new lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime. Amen.

Second Lesson

In Place of Nunc Dimittis—"Credo" . . . . *Gounod*

I BELIEVE in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, And of all things visible and invisible:

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of God; Begotten of His Father before all worlds, God of God, Light of Light, Very God of very God; Begotten, not made; Being of one substance with the Father; By whom all things were made: Who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven, And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, And was made man: And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate; He suffered and was buried: And the third day He rose again according to the Scriptures: And ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of the Father: And He shall come again, with glory, to judge both the quick and the dead; Whose kingdom shall have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Ghost, The Lord, and Giver of Life, Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son; Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; Who spake by the Prophets: And I believe one Catholic and Apostolic Church: I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins: And I look for the Resurrection of the dead: And the Life of the world to come. Amen.

Prayers

Organ Solo—"Evening Song" . . . . *Bairstow*

Played by MR. FRY

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Sanctus" . . . . *Gounod*

HOLY, Holy, Holy, Lord God of hosts, heaven and earth are full of Thy glory. Glory be to Thee, O Lord Most High. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Next Sunday, 4 P. M., Annual Confirmation Service. Preacher, Rt. Rev. Arthur W. Moulton, D. D., Bishop of Utah

Recessional Hymn—422 . . . . *Langran*

LEAD us, O Father, in the paths of peace;
Without Thy guiding hand we go astray,
And doubts appall, and sorrows still increase;
Lead us through Christ, the true and living Way.

2 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth;
Unhelped by Thee, in error's maze we grope,
While passion stains, and folly dims our youth,
And age comes on, uncheered by faith and hope.

3 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right;
Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,
Involved in shadows of a darksome night:
Only with Thee we journey safely on.

4 Lead us, O Father, to Thy heavenly rest,
However rough and steep the path may be,
Through joy or sorrow, as Thou deemest best,
Until our lives are perfected in Thee.
Amen.

Organist and Choirmaster...... H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

Harpist .... Dorothy Johnstone Baseler

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

Bass, William S. Pickard

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm

Mrs. Albert Benson

Miss Elizabeth Happersett

Miss Marguerite Holt

Mrs. Frank Schleeter

Miss Margaret Smith

Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Miss Lilian Webb

Palm Sunday

March 28, 1926

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Prelude

beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Chorale from First Act of "Die Meistersinger" . . . . *Wagner*
Prelude to Third Act of "Die Meistersinger" . . . . *Wagner*
Prelude to "Parsifal" . . . . *Wagner*

Played by EDWARD SHIPPEN BARNES

Hymn—92 . . . . *Walch*

O THOU Who through this holy week
  Didst suffer for us all,
The sick to heal, the lost to seek,
  To raise up them that fall:

2 We cannot understand the woe
  Thy love was pleased to bear:
O Lamb of God, we only know
  That all our hopes are there.

3 Thy feet the path of suffering trod,
  Thy hand the victory won:
What shall we render to our God
  For all that He hath done?

4 To God, the blessed Three in One,
  All praise and glory be:
Crown, Lord, Thy servants who have won
  The victory through Thee. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Lesson

Offering

Hymn—544 . . . . *Horsley*

THERE is a green hill far away,
  Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
  Who died to save us all.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell,
  What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
  He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
  He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
  Saved by His precious blood.

4 There was no other good enough
  To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
  Of heaven, and let us in.

5 Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved!
  And we must love Him, too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
  And try His works to do. Amen.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

In Place of Anthem—"Act I, Parsifal" . . . . *Wagner*

THE Holy Supper duly
  Prepare we day by day,
As on that last time truly,
  The soul it still may stay.

Who lives to do good deeds
  This meal forever feeds;
The Cup his hand may lift
  And claim the purest gift.

As, anguished and lowly, His life stream
  spilling for sinners He did offer,
For the Saviour holy I now, with heart
  free and willing, my blood will
  proffer.

His body given our sins to shrive,
Through death becomes in us alive.

His love endures, the dove upsoars,
  The Saviour's sacred token:
Take the wine red, for you it was shed;
  Let Bread of Life be broken!

"Take My body and eat, take and drink
  My blood; thus be our love remem-
  bered!"
"Take and drink My blood, take My
  body and eat; do this and think of
  Me!"

Wine and bread the Grail's Lord changed,
Which at that last meal were ranged,
Through His pity's loving tide,
When He shed for you His gore,
And His body crucified.

Blood and body which He offered,
Changed to food, for you are proffered
By the Saviour ye revere,
In the wine which now ye pour,
And the bread ye eat of here.

Take of this bread, change it again,
Your powers of body firing;
Living and dead, strive might and main
To work out the Lord's desiring.

Take of this wine, change it anew,
To life's impetuous torrent,
Gladly combine, brothers so true,
To fight as your duty shall warrant.

Blessed in Love and Believing!
Blessed Believing!

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—231 . . . . *Miller*

MY God, and is Thy table spread,
And does Thy cup with love o'erflow,
Thither be all Thy children led,
And let them Thy sweet mercies know.

2 Hail! sacred feast, which Jesus makes,
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood:
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heavenly food.

3 Oh, let Thy table honored be,
And furnished well with joyful guests;
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

4 Drawn by Thy quickening grace, O Lord,
In countless numbers let them come;
And gather from their Father's board
The bread that lives beyond the tomb.

5 Nor let Thy spreading Gospel rest,
Till through the world Thy truth has run;
Till with this bread all men be blest,
Who see the light or feel the sun. Amen.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm

Mrs. Albert Benson

Miss Elizabeth Happersett

Miss Marguerite Holt

Mrs. Frank Schleeter

Miss Margaret Smith

Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Miss Lilian Webb

Easter Carol Service

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

April 4, 1926

Prelude

beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Harp and Organ

Fantasia . . . . *Dubois*
The Fountain . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*
Finlandia . . . . *Sibelius*

Antiphon—Chorale . . . Bach

NOW let every tongue adore Thee!
Let men with angels sing before Thee!
Let harps and cymbals now unite!
All Thy gates with pearl are glorious,
Where we partake through faith victorious,
With angels round Thy throne of light.

No mortal eye hath seen,
No mortal ear hath heard,
Such wondrous things,
Therefore with joy our song shall soar
In praise to God for evermore.

In Place of Psalter—"Morn of Beauty" . . . Sibelius

Arranged by H. Alexander Matthews

MORN of beauty! morn of gladness!
Brightening o'er the sinful earth,
Chasing the shades of doubt and sadness,
Wakening all to holy mirth.
Sing and rejoice with joyful Alleluias!
Sing Alleluia! Alleluia!

Past are the days of tears and mourning,
Peace and joy alone remain,
All hail the light of Easter dawning,
On the darksome world again!
Sing and rejoice with joyful Alleluias!
Sing Alleluia! Alleluia!

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—"Christ Is Risen" . . . Gaul

THE lark at sunrise thrills it high,
The greeting; Christ is risen!
And through the wood the blackbird pipes
The greeting: Christ is risen!
Beneath the eaves the swallows cry
The greeting: Christ is risen!
Throughout the world man's heart proclaims
The greeting: Christ is risen!
And echo answers from the grave,
In truth, yes, He is risen! Amen.

Creed and Prayers

In Place of Solo—"Hymn Exultant" . . . Clokey

VOICE of mankind, sing over land and sea!
The long, long night is gone from Calvary.
The cross, the thong, the thorn;
The sealed tomb yields up its saintly guest,
No longer to be burdened and oppressed.

Heart of mankind, thrill answer to His own!
So human, yet divine!
For earthly love He left His heavenly throne,
For love like thine and mine;
For love of us, as one might kiss a bride,
His lifted lips touched death's, all satisfied.

Soul of mankind, He wakes, He lives once more!
Oh, soul, with heart and voice—sing!
The stone rolls slowly from the door!
Our Lord stands forth. Rejoice!
O garden-land of song and flowers,
Our King returns to us, forever ours!

Address . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"Worthy Is the Lamb" . . . Handel

WORTHY is the Lamb that was slain, and hath redeemed us to God by His blood, to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing. Blessing and honour, glory and power be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, forever and ever. Amen.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—121 . . . Palestrina

THE strife is o'er, the battle done;
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun.
Alleluia!

2 The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shout of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

3 The three sad days are quickly sped,
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

4 He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!
Alleluia!

5 Lord! by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to Thee
Alleluia! Amen.

Prayers

Next Sunday: Repeti Easter Carol Service

Postludium—"There Is a Land Beyond the Setting Sun" . . *Smieton*

THERE is a land beyond the setting sun,
A land for every sorrow-laden one,
Where death is dead and endless life begun.

There is a land beyond the gates of morn,
A land for every hero battle worn;
Where peace awaits the spirit anguish torn.

There is a land where balmy breezes blow,
Where fragrant flowers in fadeless splendor glow,
Where silver streams in murmuring music flow.

Organist and Choirmaster...... H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas — Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm	Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Albert Benson	Miss Margaret Smith
Miss Elizabeth Happersett	Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Marguerite Holt	Miss Lilian Webb

Second Sunday After Easter

April 18, 1926

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

beginning at 3.30 P. M.

VIOLIN, HARP AND ORGAN

1. Evensong . . . . *Easthope Martin*
2. Adagio from Concerto . . . . *David*
3. Coronation March . . . . *Meyerbeer*
4. Romance . . . . *Wieniawski*

Processional Hymn—458 . . . . *Goss*

PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

2 Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

3 Father-like He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

4 Angels in the height adore Him!
Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant bow before Him!
Gathered in from every race.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.
Amen.

Psalm—67 . . . . *Gregorian*

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us: and show us the light of His countenance, and be merciful unto us;
2 That Thy way may be known upon earth: Thy saving health among all nations.
3 Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
4 O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.
5 Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
6 Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us His blessing.
7 God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear Him.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat in E . . . . *Barnby*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Violin Solo—"Regrets" . . . . *Vieuxtemps*

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Sing a Song of Praise" . . . . *John E. West*

SING a song of praise; bless the Lord in all His works.
Magnify His Name, and show forth His praise with the songs of your lips, and with harps. Alleluia.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—450 . . . . *Holden*

ALL hail the power of Jesus' Name!
  Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
  And crown Him Lord of all!

2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
  Who from His altar call:
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,
  And crown Him Lord of all!

3 Hail Him, the Heir of David's line,
  Whom David, Lord did call;
The God incarnate! Man divine!
  And crown Him Lord of all!

4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
  Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,
  And crown Him Lord of all! Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—642 . . . . *Dykes*

TARRY with me, O my Saviour!
  For the day is passing by:
See! the shades of evening gather,
  And the night is drawing nigh.

Feeble, trembling, fainting, dying,
  Lord, I cast myself on Thee;
Tarry with me through the darkness;
  While I sleep, still watch by me.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler

Violinist ....John K. Witzemann

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson | Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb

Third Sunday After Easter

April 25, 1926

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Prelude

Beginning at 3.30

1. Romance . . . . *Rubenstein*
2. Contralto Solo, "Pity, O Saviour" . . . . *Stradella*
3. Finale . . . . *Wolstenholme*

Processional Hymn—519 . . . . *Morley*

SAVIOUR, blessed Saviour,
Listen while we sing;
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King.
All we have we offer,
All we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.

2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die;
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

3 Great, and ever greater,
Are Thy mercies here,
True and everlasting
Are the glories there;
Where no pain, or sorrow,
Toil, or care, is known,
Where the angel legions
Circle round Thy throne.

4 Clearer still, and clearer,
Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
News of sins forgiven;
Life has lost its shadows,
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin. Amen.

Psalm—53 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE foolish body hath said in his heart: There is no God.
2 Corrupt are they, and become abominable in their wickedness: there is none that doeth good.
3 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men: to see if there were any that would understand, and seek after God.
4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abominable: there is also none that doeth good, no, not one.
5 Are not they without understanding that work wickedness: eating up My people as if they would eat bread? They have not called upon God.
6 They were afraid where no fear was: for God hath broken the bones of him that besieged thee; thou hast put them to confusion, because God hath despised them.
7 O that the salvation were given unto Israel out of Sion: O that the Lord would deliver His people out of captivity?
8 Then should Jacob rejoice: and Israel should be right glad.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in C . . . . *Williams*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Contralto)—"Thou Wilt Keep Him in Perfect Peace" *Oley Speaks*

THOU wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee.
The darkness is not darkness to Thee, but night is as clear as the day.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Falls Now the Even" . . . . *Franz*

FALLS now the even, sea and heaven rest,
From every belfry sounds the vesper bell,
Lingering it echoes, "Cease from daily toil,
And lift thy heart above!" its praises swell.
Yea, e'en the hosts of heaven are bending now
With palmy staves before the Father's throne,
And through the rosy clouds one seems to hear
Angelic anthems' solemn strains and heavenly clear.
O holy worship which fills each heart
With thankful joy, yet strangely, gently awes!
O holy, sacred yearning, which upwards
Swiftly on the wings of prayer to heaven soars!
In gentle tears dissolves each bitter grief,
And into joyful anthem softly pours.
Kneel we adoring, while the bells are pealing,
And smile the earth and sky, their concord sealing.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—32 . . . . *Hopkins*

SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

2 Grant us Thy peace through this approaching night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light.
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

3 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.
Amen.

Prayers

Postludium 21 new . . . . *Sullivan*

LORD, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Miss Margaret Smith
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren
Miss Lilian Webb

Fifth Sunday After Easter

May 9, 1926

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30

Processional Hymn—493 . . . . *Parker*

OH, 'twas a joyful sound to hear
Our tribes devoutly say,
Up, Israel! to the temple haste,
And keep your festal day.

2 At Salem's courts we must appear,
With our assembled powers,
In strong and beauteous order ranged,
Like her united towers.

3 Oh, ever pray for Salem's peace;
For they shall prosperous be,
Thou holy city of our God,
Who bear true love to thee.

4 May peace within thy sacred walls
A constant guest be found;
With plenty and prosperity
Thy palaces be crowned.

5 For my dear brethren's sake, and friends
No less than brethren dear.
I'll pray: May peace in Salem's towers
A constant guest appear.

6 But most of all I'll seek thy good,
And ever wish thee well,
For Sion and the temple's sake,
Where God vouchsafes to dwell. Amen.

Psalm—98 . . . . *Gregorian*

O SING unto the Lord a new song: for He hath done marvellous things.
2 With His own right hand, and with His holy arm: hath He gotten Himself the victory.
3 The Lord declared His salvation: His righteousness hath He openly showed in the sight of the heathen.
4 He hath remembered His mercy and truth toward the house of Israel: and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.
5 Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands: sing, rejoice, and give thanks.
6 Praise the Lord upon the harp: sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.
7 With trumpets also and shawms: O show yourselves joyful before the Lord, the King.
8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is: the round world, and they that dwell therein.
9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord: for He is come to judge the earth.
10 With righteousness shall He judge the world: and the people with equity.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in E . . . . *Parker*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Lord, We Implore Thee" . . . . *Cesar Franck*

LORD, we implore Thee,
Guard us and guide us,
Our doubts and fears remove,
Now, and for evermore,
This we humbly pray Thee.

Lord, in Thy mercy
Turn our hearts unto Thee,
And let us ever be
Full of deep humility.

Lord God Almighty,
Guard us and guide us,
Hear us, we pray Thee,
And grant our supplication. Amen.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Blessed He" . . . . *Cesar Franck*

BLESSED he who, from earth's dreams awaking,
Turns his heart from worldly pride;
Who every other joy forsaking,
Of wealth the golden fetters breaking,
Treasures of heaven spreads around on every side.
Then when the awful trumpet soundeth,
Let him rejoice!
Blessed is he, in whom God's grace and love aboundeth,
Angels for him heaven's gates fling open wide.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—599 . . . . *Dykes*

HARK, my soul! it is the Lord;
'Tis thy Saviour, hear His word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,
Speaks to each one, "Lov'st thou Me?"

2 He delivered thee when bound,
And when wounded, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

3 Can a woman's tender care
Cease toward the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be;
Yet will He remember thee.

4 His is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 We shall see His glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partners of His throne shall be;
Hear Him asking, "Lov'st thou Me?"

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee and adore;
Oh, for grace to love Thee more! Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—9 . . . . *Stainer*

HOLY Father, cheer our way
With Thy love's perpetual ray:
Grant us every closing day
Light at evening-time.

Holy Saviour, calm our fears
When earth's brightness disappears:
Grant us in our later years
Light at evening-time.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm

Mrs. Albert Benson

Miss Elizabeth Happersett

Miss Marguerite Holt

Mrs. Frank Schleeter

Miss Margaret Smith

Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Miss Lilian Webb

Eighteenth Sunday After Trinity

October 3, 1926

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Prelude

Beginning at 3.30

HARP AND ORGAN

1. Andantino . . . . *Martini*
2. Allegro Appassionato from 5th Sonata . . . . *Guilmant*
3. Lamento . . . . *Sodero*
4. Evening Song . . . . *Schumann*

Processional Hymn—433 . . . . *Welsh Hymn Melody*

ONCE to every man and nation
  Comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of truth with falsehood,
  For the good or evil side;
Some great cause, God's new Messiah,
  Offering each the bloom or blight,
And the choice goes by forever
  'Twixt that darkness and that light.

2 Then to side with truth is noble,
  When we share her wretched crust,
Ere her cause bring fame and profit,
  And 'tis prosperous to be just;
Then it is the brave man chooses,
  While the coward stands aside,
Till the multitude make virtue
  Of the faith they had denied.

3 By the light of burning martyrs
  Jesus' bleeding feet I track,
Toiling up new Calvaries ever
  With the cross that turns not back;
New occasions teach new duties,
  Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still and onward,
  Who would keep abreast of truth. Amen.

Psalm—84 . . . . *Gregorian*

O HOW amiable are Thy dwellings: Thou Lord of hosts!
My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.
Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest, where she may lay her young: even Thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.
Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house: they will be alway praising Thee.
Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee: in whose heart are Thy ways.
Who going through the vale of misery use it for a well: and the pools are filled with water.
They will go from strength to strength: and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.
O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: hearken, O God of Jacob.
Behold, O God our defender: and look upon the face of thine anointed.
For one day in Thy courts: is better than a thousand.
I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God: than to dwell in the tents of ungodliness.
For the Lord God is a light and defence: the Lord will give grace and worship, and no good thing shall he withhold from them that live a godly life.
O Lord God of hosts: blessed is the man that putteth his trust in Thee.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat in Bb . . . . *Stanford*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Harp Solo—"Romance" . . . . *Zabel*

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Holy Art Thou" . . . . *Handel*

HOLY art Thou,
  Lord God Almighty,
Who wert and art to come.
Glory and majesty in heaven are Thine.
Earth lowly bending swells the full harmony.
Blessing and glory to the Lamb for evermore;
For worthy art Thou;
Let all nations and kindreds and peoples
Give thanks to Thee
For evermore.

Congregational Hymn—226 . . . . *le Jeune*

LOVE divine, all love excelling,
  Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
  All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
  Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
  Enter every trembling heart.

2 Come, almighty to deliver,
  Let us all Thy life receive;
Come to us, dear Lord, and never,
  Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be alway blessing;
  Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray and praise Thee without ceasing;
  Glory in Thy perfect love.

3 Finish then Thy new creation,
  Pure and spotless let us be:
Let us see our whole salvation,
  Perfectly secured in Thee;
Changed from glory into glory,
  Till in heaven we take our place:
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
  Lost in wonder, love and praise. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium . . . . *Sullivan*

LORD, keep us safe this night,
  Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
  Till morning light appears.

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Nineteenth Sunday After Trinity

October 10, 1926

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Prelude

Beginning at 3.30

1. "Repent Ye" (Tenor Solo) . . . . *John Prindle Scott*
2. The Pines (Organ) . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*
3. "With Overflowing Heart" (Tenor Solo), from "Rebekah" . *Barnby*
4. Grand Chorus (Organ) . . . . *Alfred Hollins*

Clarence A. Wilson, Tenor Soloist

Processional Hymn—529 . . . . *Smart*

BRIGHTLY gleams our banner,
  Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
  To their home on high.
Journeying o'er the desert,
  Gladly thus we pray,
And with hearts united
  Take our heavenward way.
    Brightly gleams our banner,
      Pointing to the sky,
    Waving wanderers onward
      To their home on high.

2 Jesu, Lord and Master,
  At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
  See Thy children meet:
Often have we left Thee,
  Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
  In the narrow way.
    Brightly gleams, etc.

3 All our days direct us
  In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
  Over every foe:
Bid Thine angels shield us
  When the storm-clouds lower,
Pardon, Lord, and save us
  In the last dread hour.
    Brightly gleams, etc.

4 Then with saints and angels
  May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
  At Thy throne of love;
When the toil is over,
  Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty,
  Songs that never cease.
    Brightly gleams, etc. Amen.

Psalm—47 . . . . *Gregorian*

O CLAP your hands together, all ye people: O sing unto God with the voice of melody.
2 For the Lord is high, and to be feared: He is the great King upon all the earth.
3 He shall subdue the people under us: and the nations under our feet.
4 He shall choose out an heritage for us: even the worship of Jacob, whom He loved.
5 God is gone up with a merry noise: and the Lord with the sound of the trump.
6 O sing praises, sing praises unto our God: O sing praises, sing praises unto our King.
7 For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.
8 God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon His holy seat.
9 The princes of the people are joined unto the people of the God of Abraham: for God, which is very high exalted, doth defend the earth, as it were with a shield.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in A . . . . *Noble*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Lord, We Implore Thee" . . . . *Cesar Franck*

LORD, we implore Thee,
  Guard us and guide us,
Our doubts and fears remove,
Now, and for evermore,
This we humbly pray Thee.

Lord, in Thy mercy
Turn our hearts unto Thee,
And let us ever be
Full of deep humility.

Lord God Almighty,
Guard us and guide us,
Hear us, we pray Thee,
And grant our supplication. Amen.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"Blessed Is He" . . . . *Cesar Franck*

BLESSED he who, from earth's dreams awaking,
  Turns his heart from worldly pride;
Who every other joy forsaking,
Of wealth the golden fetters breaking,
Treasures of heaven spreads around on every side.
Then when the awful trumpet soundeth,
Let him rejoice!
Blessed is he in whom God's grace and love aboundeth,
Angels for him heaven's gates fling open wide.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—32 . . . . *Hastings*

FROM every stormy wind that blows,
  From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat:
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all beside more sweet:
It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.

3 There is a spot where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend,
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 There, there, on eagle's wings we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—16 . . . . *Stainer*

HOLY Father, cheer our way
  With Thy love's perpetual ray:
Grant us every closing day
  Light at evening-time.

Holy Saviour, calm our fears
When earth's brightness disappears:
Grant us in our later years
  Light at evening-time.

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Twentieth Sunday After Trinity

October 17, 1926

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Organ Recital

Beginning at 3.30

BY HENRY F. SEIBERT

1. Hymn of Glory . . . . *Ravanello*
2. Ave Maria . . . . *Schubert*
3. Caprice . . . . *Sturges*
4. Chorale Prelude—"A Rose Breaks Into Bloom" . . . . *Brahms*
5. Marche Champetre . . . . *Boex*
6. Concert Study for Pedals . . . . *Yon*

Processional Hymn—452 . . . . *Pleyel*

CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing!
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways!

2 We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod:
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light!
Sion's city is in sight:
There our endless home shall be,
There our Lord we soon shall see.

4 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

5 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee. Amen.

Psalm—112 . . . . *Gregorian*

BLESSED is the man that feareth the Lord: he hath great delight in His commandments.
2 His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the faithful shall be blessed.
3 Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house: and his righteousness endureth for ever.
4 Unto the godly there ariseth up light in the darkness: He is merciful, loving and righteous.
5 A good man is merciful, and lendeth: and will guide his words with discretion.
6 For he shall never be moved: and the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance.
7 He will not be afraid of any evil tidings: for his heart standeth fast, and believeth in the Lord.
8 His heart is stablished, and will not shrink: until he see his desire upon his enemies.
9 He hath dispersed abroad, and given to the poor: and his righteousness remaineth for ever: his horn shall be exalted with honor.
10 The ungodly shall see it, and it shall grieve him: he shall gnash with his teeth, and consume away; the desire of the ungodly shall perish.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat in B flat . . . . *Stanford*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Organ Solo—"Pleyel's Hymn" . . . . *Burnop*

PLAYED BY MR. SEIBERT

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"O Lord God" . . . . *Tschesnokoff*

O LORD GOD, hear Thou my prayer, help Thou me, and give ear to my prayer. Daily do I worship Thy great name and Thy power. Thou alone canst help me. O send me Thy peace and love; O protect me, my God. Let me never stray, O my Saviour. Leave me not, O God of my salvation. I will sing to the Lord as long as I live, and praise Thy great name while I have my being. Hear my prayer; help Thou me, and give ear to my prayer. Glory to Thee.

Congregational Hymn—335 . . . . *Martyn*

JESU, Lover of my soul,
  Let me to Thy bosom fly!
While the nearer waters roll,
  While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
  Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
  Oh, receive my soul at last!

2 Other refuge have I none,
  Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
  Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
  All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
  With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
  Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
  Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art,
  Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
  Rise to all eternity. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—13 . . . . *Weber*

SOFTLY now the light of day
  Fades upon my sight away;
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, I would commune with Thee.

Thou, Whose all-pervading eye
  Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
  Open fault, and secret sin.

Postlude—"First Movement of Sonata in D minor" . . . . *Pagella*

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson — Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Twenty-first Sunday After Trinity

October 24, 1926

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30

1. Andante . . . . *Boccherni, 1743-1805*
2. Arioso . . . . *Locatelli, 1693-1764*
3. Minuette (From Divertimento, No. 17) Organ . . . . *Mozart*
4. Largo . . . . *Marcello, 1686-1739*

ADOLPH VOGEL, Soloist

Processional Hymn—518 . . . . *Monk*

AT the Name of Jesus
Every knee shall bow,
Every tongue confess Him
King of glory now;
'Tis the Father's pleasure
We should call Him Lord,
Who from the beginning
Was the mighty Word.

2 At His voice creation
Sprang at once to sight,
All the angel faces,
All the hosts of light,
Thrones and dominations,
Stars upon their way,
All the heavenly orders,
In their great array.

3 Humbled for a season,
To receive a Name
From the lips of sinners,
Unto whom He came,
Faithfully He bore it
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious,
When from death He passed;

4 Bore it up triumphant,
With its human light,
Through all ranks of creatures,
To the central height;
To the throne of Godhead,
To the Father's breast,
Filled it with the glory
Of that perfect rest. Amen.

Psalm—23 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE Lord is my Shepherd: therefore can I lack nothing.
He shall feed me in a green pasture: and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.
He shall convert my soul: and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff comfort me.
Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me: Thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.
But Thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in C . . . . *Williams*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

'Cello Solo—"Tre Giorni" . . . . *Pergolese*

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"My Master" . . . . *Edward Shippen Barnes*

MY Master was so very poor,
A manger was His cradling place;
So very rich my Master was,
Kings came from far to gain His grace.

My Master was so very poor,
And with the poor He broke the bread;
So very rich my Master was,
That multitudes by Him were fed.

My Master was so very poor,
They nailed Him naked to a cross;
So very rich my Master was,
He gave His all, and knew no loss.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—493 . . . . *Smith*

O MASTER, let me walk with Thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Tell me Thy secret; help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear, winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong.

In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way,
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Hymn 17 . . . . *Irons*

THE sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies;
Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.

One sacred Trinity,
One Lord Divine;
May I be ever His,
And He forever mine.

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Eve of All Saints' Day

October 31, 1926

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Organ Recital

Beginning at 3.30

By H. Alexander Matthews

1. Elegia . . . . *Ravenello*
2. Festal March . . . . *Salome*
3. The Nightingale and The Rose . . . . *Tschaikowski*
4. Fanfare . . . . *Harry Rowe Shelley*

Antiphon—"Crossing the Bar" . . . . *Barnby*

SUNSET and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar
When I put out to sea,

But such a tide as moving, seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell
When I embark;

For though from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

Psalm—121 . . . . *Gregorian*

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help.
2 My help cometh even from the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.
3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: and He that keepeth thee will not sleep.
4 Behold, He that keepeth Israel: shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5 The Lord Himself is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;
6 So that the sun shall not burn thee by day: neither the moon by night.
7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it is even He that shall keep thy soul.
8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in: from this time forth for evermore.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Anthem—"There Is a Land Beyond the Setting Sun" . . . . . . *Smieton*

THERE is a land beyond the setting sun,
A land for every sorrow-laden one,
Where death is dead and endless life begun.

There is a land beyond the dusky night
Where storms are still and skies are ever bright,
Where crystal domes reflect immortal light.

There is a land beyond the gates of morn,
A land for every hero battle worn;
Where peace awaits the spirit anguish torn.

There is a land where balmy breezes blow,
Where fragrant flowers in fadeless splendor glow,
Where silver streams in murmuring music flow.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Sweet Repose Eternal" . . . . *Hellwig*

SWEET repose eternal grant to them, O Lord! And everlasting light shine upon them.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"And I Saw Another Angel" . . . . *Stanford*

AND I saw another angel ascending from the east, having the seal of the living God; and he cried with a loud voice to the four angels, saying, Hurt not the earth, neither the sea, nor the trees, till we have sealed the servants of our God in their foreheads. And lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms were in their hands; and cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God, which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb. Amen, Amen. Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—176 . . . . *Barnby*

FOR all the saints, who from their labors rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy Name, O Jesu, be forover blest.
Alleluia.

2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might:
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, the one true Light. Alleluia.

3 Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia.

4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
Alleluia.

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia.

6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia. Amen.

Prayers

Recessional Hymn—396 . . . . *Dykes*

TEN thousand times ten thousand
In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints
Throng up the steeps of light:
'Tis finished! all is finished,
Their fight with death and sin:
Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in.

2 What rush of alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand-fold repaid!

3 Oh, then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore!
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power and reign!
Appear, Desire of nations!
Thine exiles long for home:
Show in the heavens Thy promised sign,
Thou Prince and Saviour, come!
Amen.

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson — Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

Twenty-fourth Sunday After Trinity

November 14, 1926

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Prelude

Beginning at 3.30

1. "How Lovely Is Thy Dwelling" (Soprano Solo) . . . . *Liddle*
2. Romance (Organ) . . . . *Horatio Parker*
3. "Rejoice Ye With Jerusalem" (Soprano Solo) *H. Alexander Matthews*
4. Scherzo from Fifth Sonata (Organ) . . . . *Alexander Guilmant*

MILDRED FAAS, Soloist

Processional Hymn—521 . . . . *Sullivan*

THROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the promised land.
Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding light;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

2 One, the light of God's own presence,
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread:
One, the object of our journey,
One, the faith which never tires,
One, the earnest looking forward,
One, the hope our God inspires.

3 One, the strain the lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One, the march in God begun:
One, the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

4 Onward therefore, pilgrim brothers!
Onward, with the Cross our aid!
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade!
Soon shall come the great awaking;
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then, the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom! Amen.

Psalm—13 . . . . *Gregorian*

HOW long wilt Thou forget me, O Lord; for ever: how long wilt Thou hide Thy face from me?
2 How long shall I seek counsel in my soul, and be so vexed in my heart: how long shall mine enemies triumph over me?
3 Consider, and hear me, O Lord my God: lighten mine eyes, that I sleep not in death;
4 Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him: for if I be cast down, they that trouble me will rejoice at it.
5 But my trust is Thy mercy: and my heart is joyful in Thy salvation.
6 I will sing of the Lord, because He hath dealt so lovingly with me: yea, I will praise the name of the Lord most highest.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in B flat . . . . *Stanford*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Soprano)—"O Most Blessed Jesu" . . . . *Max Bruch*

O MOST blessed Jesu!
Come to me when night is dark;
O come to me with light surrounded,
Thou that so oft a gentle balm
Hast poured upon my heart sore wounded.
The storm is raging without on the lea,
O come bring Thou some light to me!
I'm but a reed wind-shaken,
If o'er the stormy sea Thou fare,
It stills the wildest waves to meet Thee.
Thou speakest, and from rock and storm
Sweet summer flowers spring up to greet Thee.
For we are naught with all our power,
Be Thou our help in danger's hour.
Those Thou lovest from injury guard,
For gracious art Thou.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"A Song in the Night" . . . . *Woodman*

WHILE all things were in quiet silence, and the night was in the midst of her course, the Almighty Word of the Lord came down.
All ye inhabitants of the world and dwellers on the earth—see ye! and when He bloweth a trumpet—hear ye!
Ye shall have a song, a song in the night, when a holy solemnity is kept; with gladness of heart, as when one goeth with a pipe to come unto the mountain of the Lord.
Ye shall have a song, a song in the night.
There is a song so thrilling, so far all songs excelling,
That he who sings it, sings it oft again.
No mortal did invent it, but God by angels sent it,
So deep and earnest, yet so sweet and plain.
The love that it revealeth, all earthly sorrows healeth;
They flee like mist before the break of day.
When, O my soul, thou learnest this song of songs in earnest,
Thy cares and sorrows all shall pass away.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—357 . . . . *Knecht*

O JESU, Thou art standing
  Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
  To pass the threshold o'er:
Shame on us, Christian brothers,
  His Name and sign who bear:
Oh, shame, thrice shame upon us,
  To keep Him standing there!

2 O Jesu, Thou art knocking:
  And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
  And tears Thy face have marred:
O love that passeth knowledge,
  So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal,
  So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesu, Thou art pleading
  In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, My children,
  And will ye treat Me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
  We open now the door:
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
  And leave us nevermore. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Sevenfold Amen . . . . *Stainer*

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Sunday Next Before Advent

November 21, 1926

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Organ Recital

Beginning at 3.30

BY S. WESLEY SEARS

1. Andante from First Organ Concerto . . . . *Handel*
2. Chant Pastoral . . . . *Dubois*
3. Ave Maria . . . . *Reger*
4. Toccata in G minor . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*
5. Canzonetta . . . . *Frances McCollin*

Processional Hymn—266 . . . . *Ancient Melody*

YE watchers and ye holy ones,
Bright seraphs, cherubim and thrones,
Raise the glad strain, Alleluia!
Cry out, dominions, princedoms, powers,
Virtues, archangels, angels' choirs,
Alleluia!

2 O higher than the cherubim,
More glorious than the seraphim,
Lead their praises, Alleluia!
Thou bearer of the Eternal Word,
Most gracious, magnify the Lord.
Alleluia!

3 Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
Ye patriarchs and prophets blest,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,
All saints triumphant, raise the song,
Alleluia!

4 O friends, in gladness let us sing,
Supernal anthems echoing,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Alleluia! Amen.

Psalm—48 . . . . *Gregorian*

GREAT is the Lord, and highly to be praised: in the city of our God, even upon His holy hill.
2 The hill of Sion is a fair place, and the joy of the whole earth: upon the north side lieth the city of the great King; God is well known in her palaces as a sure refuge.
3 For lo, the kings of the earth: are gathered, and gone by together.
4 They marvelled to see such things: they were astonished, and suddenly cast down.
5 Fear came there upon them, and sorrow: as upon a woman in her travail.
6 Thou shalt break the ships of the sea: through the east wind.
7 Like as we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God: God upholdeth the same for ever.
8 We wait for Thy loving-kindness, O God: in the midst of Thy temple.
9 O God, according to Thy name, so is Thy praise unto the world's end: Thy right hand is full of righteousness.
10 Let the mount Sion rejoice, and the daughter of Judah be glad: because of Thy judgments.
11 Walk about Sion, and go round about her: and tell the towers thereof.
12 Mark well her bulwarks, set up her houses: that ye may tell them that come after.
13 For this God is our God for ever and ever: He shall be our guide unto death.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat—in C . . . . *C. Lee Williams*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded: the lowliness of His handwaiden.
For behold, from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him: throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel: as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Organ Solo—"Andante Cantabile from 4th Symphony" . . . . *Widor*

Played by MR. SEARS

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Go Down, Great Sun" . . . . *J. Sebastian Matthews*

GO down, great sun, into thy golden west,
The day is done, the hours of labor past;
The night's dark shadows deepen all around;
The day is over, rest has come at last.

And so our life to eventide draws nigh,
Our days of change their course have almost run;
And soon the storms of winter will be past,
And then comes summer, and the unsetting sun!

And in that holier world of joy and peace
Our sun shall rise upon a land so blest,
That none in this dark world have words to tell
How great the joy of that pure heavenly rest.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—12 . . . . *Monk*

ABIDE with me: fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou Who changest not, abide with me.

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes:
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium . . . . *Sullivan*

LORD, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears.

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson — Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

First Sunday in Advent

SPECIAL THANKSGIVING OBSERVANCE

November 28, 1926

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

1. Priere a Notre Dame . . . . *Boelmann*
2. Paean . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*
3. People Victorious (Contralto Solo) . . . . *Horatio Parker*
4. Pomp and Circumstance . . . . *Edward Elgar*

MARGUERITE C. BARR, Contralto Soloist

Processional Hymn—433 . . . . *Welsh Hymn Melody*

ONCE to every man and nation
Comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of truth with falsehood,
For the good or evil side;
Some great cause, God's new Messiah,
Offering each the bloom or blight,
And the choice goes by forever
'Twixt that darkness and that light.

2 Then to side with truth is noble,
When we share her wretched crust,
Ere her cause bring fame and profit,
And 'tis prosperous to be just;
Then it is the brave man chooses,
While the coward stands aside,
Till the multitude make virtue
Of the faith they had denied.

3 By the light of burning martyrs
Jesus' bleeding feet I track,
Toiling up new Calvaries ever
With the cross that turns not back;
New occasions teach new duties,
Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still and onward,
Who would keep abreast of truth. Amen.

In Place of Psalter . . . . *Gregorian*

O PRAISE the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God: yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.
The Lord doth build up Jerusalem: and gather together the outcasts of Israel.
He healeth those that are broken in heart: and giveth medicine to heal their sickness.
O sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving: sing praises upon the harp unto our God:
Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth: and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains, and herb for the use of men;
Who giveth fodder unto the cattle: and feedeth the young ravens that call upon Him.
Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem: praise thy God, O Sion.
For He hath made fast the bars of thy gates: and hath blessed thy children within thee.
He maketh peace in thy borders: and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—"O Beautiful for Spacious Skies" . . *Ward*

O BEAUTIFUL for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruitful plain!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

2 O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law!

3 O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life!
America! America!
May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness
And every gain divine!

4 O beautiful for patriot dream,
That sees beyond the years,
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea! Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Turn Back, O Man" . . *Arranged from the Genevan Psalter by Gustav Holst*

TURN back, O Man, forswear thy foolish ways.
Old now is Earth, and none may count her days,
Yet thou, her child, whose head is crowned with flame,
Still wilt not hear thine inner God proclaim,
"Turn back, O Man, forswear thy foolish ways!"

Earth might be fair and all men glad and wise,
Age after age their tragic empires rise.
Built while they dream, and in that dreaming weep.
Would man but wake from out his haunted sleep
Earth might be fair and all men glad and wise.

Earth shall be fair, and all her people one,
Nor till that hour shall God's whole will be done.
Now, even now, once more from earth to sky
Peals forth in joy man's old undaunted cry,
"Earth shall be fair, and all her folk be one!"

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Land of Hope and Glory" . . . . *Edward Elgar*

DEAR Land of Hope, thy hope is crowned,
God make thee mightier yet!
On thy dear brows, beloved, renowned,
Once more thy crown is set.
Thine equal laws, by Freedom gained,
Have ruled thee well and long;
By Freedom gained, by Truth maintained,
Thy Country shall be strong.

Thy fame is ancient as the days,
As Ocean large and wide;
A pride that dares, and heeds not praise,
A stern and silent pride;
Not that false joy that dreams content
With what our sires have won;
The blood a hero sire hath spent
Still nerves a hero son.

Land of Hope and Glory, Mother of the Free,
How shall we extol thee, who are born of thee?
Wider still and wider shall thy bounds be set:
God, who made thee mighty, make thee mightier yet.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—196 . . . . *America*

OUR fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

2 Bless Thou our native land!
Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

3 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait;
Thou Who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the state!

Prayers and Benediction

Sevenfold Amen . . . . *Stainer*

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson — Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Second Sunday in Advent

December 5, 1926

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Harp and Organ

1. Venetian Song . . . . *Mendelssohn*
2. Adoration . . . . *Borowski*
3. Andante from First Sonata . . . . *Borowski*
4. Chanson . . . . *Sodero*

DOROTHY JOHNSTONE BASELER, Harpist

Processional Hymn—66 . . . . *Ancient Plain-song*

OH come, oh come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel;
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

2 Oh come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

3 Oh come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine Advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

4 O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel! Amen.

Psalm—67 . . . . *Gregorian*

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us: and show us the light of His countenance, and be merciful unto us;
2 That Thy way may be known upon earth: Thy saving health among all nations.
3 Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
4 O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.
5 Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
6 Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us His blessing.
7 God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear Him.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in E . . . . *Barnby*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"The Great Day of the Lord Is Near" . . . . *Martin*

THE great day of the Lord is near, and hasteth greatly. Even the voice of the day of the Lord. Seek ye the Lord, all ye meek upon earth, which have wrought His judgment. Seek righteousness, seek meekness; it may be we shall be hid in the day of the Lord's anger.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"Judge Me, O God" . . . . *Mendelssohn*

JUDGE me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation. Oh, deliver me from deceitful and unjust men. For Thou art the God of my strength; oh, why dost Thou cast me from Thee? Wherefore mourn I because the enemy sorely oppresseth me? Send out Thy light and truth, Lord; oh, let them lead me, and bring me unto Thy holy hill, and to Thy dwelling-place. And then will I go to the altar of God, the God of my joy. To God, the God of my gladness and joy. I will praise Thee upon the harp, O my God. O my soul, why art thou cast downward, and why art thou disquieted within me? Hope in the Lord, O my soul, for I will praise Him who is the health of my countenance, and my gracious Lord and God.

Interlude—"The Swan" . . . . *Saint Saens*

Congregational Hymn—48 . . . . *Hassler*

COME, Thou long-expected Jesus,
  Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us;
  Let us find our rest in Thee.

2 Israel's strength and consolation,
  Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear desire of every nation,
  Joy of every longing heart.

3 Born Thy people to deliver,
  Born a child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us forever,
  Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

4 By Thine own eternal Spirit,
  Rule in all our hearts alone:
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
  Raise us to Thy glorious throne. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—535 . . . . *Barnby*

NOW the day is over,
  Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
  Steal across the sky;

2 Jesus, give the weary
  Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
  May our eyelids close.

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson — Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Third Sunday in Advent

December 12, 1926

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

1. Fantasia in D . . . . *Faulkes*
2. Serenade . . . . *Rachmaninoff*
3. Tenor Solo—"If With All Your Hearts" . . . . *Mendelssohn*
4. Toccata . . . . *D'Evoy*

CLARENCE A. WILSON, Tenor Soloist

Processional Hymn—317 . . . . *Monk*

THOU are coming, O my Saviour!
Thou art coming, O my King!
In Thy beauty all-resplendent,
In Thy glory all-transcendent;
Well may we rejoice and sing.
Coming! in the opening east
Herald brightness slowly swells;
Coming! O Thou glorious Priest!
Hear we not Thy golden bells?

2 Thou art coming, Thou are coming;
We shall meet Thee on Thy way;
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,
We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee
All our hearts could never say;
What an anthem that will be,
Music rapturously sweet,
Pouring out our love to Thee,
At Thine own all-glorious feet.

3 Thou art coming; at Thy table
We are witnesses for this;
While remembering hearts Thou meetest
In communion clearest, sweetest,
Earnest of our coming bliss;
Showing not Thy death alone,
And Thy love exceeding great,
But Thy coming, and Thy throne,
All for which we long and wait.

4 Thou art coming; we are waiting,
With a hope that cannot fail;
Asking not the day or hour,
Resting on Thy word of power,
Anchored safe within the veil.
Time appointed may be long,
But the vision must be sure,
Certainly shall make us strong,
Joyful patience can endure. Amen.

Psalm—53 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE foolish body hath said in his heart: There is no God.
2 Corrupt are they, and become abominable in their wickedness: there is none that doeth good.
3 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men: to see if there were any that would understand, and seek after God.
4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abominable: there is also none that doeth good, no, not one.
5 Are not they without understanding that work wickedness: eating up My people as if they would eat bread? They have not called upon God.
6 They were afraid where no fear was: for God hath broken the bones of him that besieged thee; thou hast put them to confusion, because God hath despised them.
7 O that the salvation were given unto Israel out of Sion: O that the Lord would deliver His people out of captivity?
8 Then should Jacob rejoice: and Israel should be right glad.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat in E . . . . *Horatio W. Parker*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Doubt Not Thy Father's Care" . . . . *Elgar*

DOUBT not thy Father's care;
For every grief He finds relief,
And answers every prayer.

Night comes: the sun is lost;
He doth provide, in the heavens wide,
The gleam of a starry host.

Night comes: the soul is dark;
All joy is dead, all gladness fled,
And life has missed its mark.

Then Thou, the wounded soul,
In that sad hour, with healing power
Dost touch, and makest whole.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"To Whom Then Will Ye Liken God?" . . *Horatio W. Parker*

TO whom then will ye liken God? Or what likeness will ye compare unto Him? Have ye not known? have ye not heard? hath it not been told you from the beginning? Have ye not understood from the foundations of the earth? Have ye not known? Have ye not heard? It is He that sitteth upon the circle of the earth; that stretcheth out the heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in; that bringeth the princes to nothing; He maketh the judges of the earth as vanity.

To whom then will ye liken Me? saith the Holy One. Hast thou not known? Hast thou not heard, that the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary? There is no searching of His understanding. He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might He increaseth strength. Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fail. But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength. They shall mount up with wings as eagles, they shall run and not be weary; and they shall walk and not faint. Praise Him and magnify His Holy Name forever. Amen.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—319 . . . . *Matthews*

THOU didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown,
When Thou camest to earth for me;
But in Bethlehem's home was there found no room
For Thy holy Nativity.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

2 Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But in lowly birth didst Thou come to earth,
And in great humility.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

3 The foxes found rest, and the birds had their nest
In the shade of the forest tree;
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God,
In the desert of Galilee.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

4 Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word,
That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
Thy cross is my only plea.

5 When the heavens shall ring, and the angels sing
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home, saying, "Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for Thee."
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest for me. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—18 . . . . *Baker*

ALL praise to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own almighty wings.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Organist and Choirmaster. . . . . H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Fourth Sunday in Advent

PRE-CHRISTMAS SERVICE

December 19, 1926

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

1. Prelude "The Deluge" . . . . *Saint Saens*
2. Adagio from Occasional Overture . . . . *Handel*
3. Soprano Solo—"Come Unto Him" (from "The Messiah") . . *Handel*
4. Overture "The Messiah" . . . . *Handel*

MILDRED FAAS, Soloist

Processional Hymn—43 . . . . *Greenland*

REJOICE, rejoice, believers!
And let your lights appear;
The evening is advancing,
And darker night is near.
The Bridegroom is arising,
And soon He will draw night;
Up! pray, and watch, and wrestle!
At midnight comes the cry.

2 See that your lamps are burning;
Replenish them with oil;
Look now for your salvation,
The end of sin and toil.
The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near,
Go meet Him as He cometh,
With alleluias clear.

3 O wise and holy virgins,
Now raise your voices higher,
Until in songs of triumph
Ye meet the angel choir.
The marriage-feast is waiting,
The gates wide open stand;
Up, up, ye heirs of glory!
The Bridegroom is at hand.

4 Our hope and expectation,
O Jesu, now appear;
Arise, Thou Sun so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere!
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption,
And ever be with Thee! Amen.

In Place of Psalter

And the Glory of the Lord . . . . *Handel*

AND the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together;
For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Solo (Tenor) . . . . *Handel*

COMFORT ye My people, saith your God;
Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned.
The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness,
"Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God."
Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill made low; the crooked straight and the rough places plain.

Creed and Prayers

In Place of Solo

Contralto Recitative, Air and Chorus . . . . *Handel*

BEHOLD, a virgin shall conceive and bear a Son, and shall call His name Emanuel, God with us.
O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up into the high mountain:
O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God! Arise, shine, for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem . . . . *Handel*

The Pastoral Symphony—Organ

Soprano Recitative and Chorus

THERE were shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night. And lo! the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, "Fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people; for unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying, "Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth, good will towards men."

Offertory

Next Sunday, 4 P. [...]stmas Carol Service

Congregational Hymn—450 . . . . *Holden*

ALL hail the power of Jesus' Name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all!

2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call:
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all!

3 Hail Him, the Heir of David's line,
Whom David, Lord did call;
The God incarnate, Man Divine!
And crown Him Lord of all!

4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all!

5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all!

6 Let every kindred, every tribe,
Before Him prostrate fall!
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all! Amen

Prayers and Benediction

Organist and Choirmaster..... H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Greetings
from
The Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

Lordlings I now tell to you
Christmas bringeth joy to you;
May joy come from God above
To all those who Christmas love.

Russian Carol

Christmas Carol Service

4.00 P.M., DECEMBER 26, 1926

Processional Hymn 51............*Mendelssohn*

Sentences

Good Neighbors All..................*French*

First Lesson

Thou Dear Babe Divine..........*Hayti Carol*

Second Lesson

The Virgin's Slumber Song........*Max Reger*

Creed and Prayers

Sing, Christmas Bells...*H. Alexander Matthews*

Address

Christmas Day..................*Gustav Holst*

Offertory

Congregational Hymn 49........*Adeste Fideles*

Prayers

Silent Night ....*Gruber*

Hark, the Herald Angels Sing

1 Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!

2 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem!

3 Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.

4 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

5 Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

6 Risen with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings,
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Amen.

Repetition Carol Service next Sunday

Thou Dear Babe Divine

1 Jesu! little Babe so fair,
Jesu! in the manger there,
Angels guard Thy sleep,
And Thy mother o'er Thy crib
Tenderly her watch doth keep,
Jesu! Thou dear Babe divine.

2 Jesu! Shepherds saw the light,
Jesu! in the sky so bright,
Heard the angels tell
That the Son of God hath come down
From heaven on earth to dwell.
Jesu! Thou dear Babe divine.

3 Jesu! Wise Men came from far,
Jesu! guided by the star;
Humbly Thee they sought,
Gold and incense sweet, rich gifts,
From the East to Thee they brought.
Jesu! Thou dear Babe divine.

4 Jesu! come we now to Thee,
Jesu! lowly bend the knee;
We Thy grace implore;
Lord, we, too, with childlike hearts,
At the manger Thee adore.
Jesu! Thou dear Babe divine.

The Virgin's Slumber Song

Amid the roses Mary sits and rocks her Jesus child,
While amid the tree tops sighs the breeze so warm and mild.
And soft and sweetly sings a bird upon the bough;
Ah, Baby, dear One, slumber now.

Happy is Thy laughter, holy is Thy silent rest;
Lay Thy head in slumber fondly on Thy mother's breast!
Ah, Baby, dear One, slumber now.

Repetition Carol Service next Sunday

Good Neighbors All

1 Good neighbors all of Chartres,
And ye of Monteray,
O come this joyful day
When Jesus Christ was born
Of Virgin Mary holy,
So near the ox and ass,
Between the which He lay,
All in a manger lowly.

2 Then all the holy Angels
In divers tongues sang out
To shepherdess and shepherd
Who there dwelt round about
Attending of their sheep,
That grazed on plain and mountain,
To say a little Babe
Had just been born hard by,
Jesus, of life the fountain.

3 Then pray we all to Mary,
And Jesus she does love.
That we may dwell together
In Paradise above.
And when our life is o'er,
In this our earthly dwelling,
They will not let us go
To burn in hell below,
In misery past telling.

Repetition Carol Service next Sunday

Christmas Day

This is a choral fantasy on four old traditional carols of English origin, by Gustav Holst, the well-known English composer. The composer has used the following carols:

a. "Good Christian Men, Rejoice."
b. "God Rest You, Merry Gentlemen."
c. "Come, Ye Lofty; Come, Ye Lowly."
d. "The First Nowell."

The carols are very ingeniously combined with rare contrapuntal skill as the fantasy progresses, while an independent organ part enhances the effect of the whole. The words are printed below in the order in which they appear in the fantasy, the words in italics showing where the carols are combined in contrapuntal treatment.

a. Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Give ye heed to what we say:
News! News!
Jesus Christ is born to-day:
Ox and ass before Him bow,
And He is in the manger now.
Christ is born to-day!

b. God rest you, merry gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay.
Remember, Christ our Saviour
Was born on Christmas day,
To save us all from woe and sin,
When we were gone astray.
O tidings of comfort and joy.

b. In Bethlehem, in Jewry.
This blessed Babe was born,
And laid within a manger,
Upon that holy morn,
The which His mother, Mary,
Did nothing take in scorn.
O tidings of comfort and joy.

Repetition Carol Service next Sunday

Sing, Christmas Bells

1 Sing, Christmas bells!
Say to the earth this is the morn
Whereon our Saviour-King is born;
Sing to all men, the bond, the free,
The rich, the poor, the high, the low,
The little child that sports in glee,
The aged folk that tottering go;
Proclaim the morn that Christ is born;
That saveth them and saveth me!

2 Sing, heavenly host!
Sing of the star that God has placed
Above the manger in the east,
Sing of the glories of the night,
The Virgin's sweet humility,
The Babe with kingly robes bedight,
Sing to all men where'er they be
This Christmas morn; for Christ is born,
That saveth them and saveth me!

3 Sing, sons of earth!
O ransomed seed of Adam, sing!
God liveth, and we have a King!
The curse is gone, the bond are free,
By Bethlehem's star that brightly beamed,
By all the heavenly signs that be,
We know that Israel is redeemed,
That on this morn the Christ is born,
That saveth you and saveth me.

Repetition Carol Service next Sunday

On a cold winter's night,
All be prized for His dear sake;
Come, ye gentle hearts, and tender;
That was so deep,
Come, ye spirits, keen and bold;
All in all your homage render,
Nowell,
Weak and mighty, young and old.

Nowell,
c. High above a star is shining,
And the wise men haste from far:
Nowell,
Come, glad hearts, and spirits pining:
For you all has risen the star.
Nowell,
Let us bring our poor oblations,
Born is the King
Thanks and love, and faith and praise;
Come, ye people; come, ye nations,
Of Israel,
All in all draw nigh to gaze.

b. Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
All others doth deface.
O tidings of comfort and joy.

a. Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Now ye need not fear the grave:
Peace! Peace!
Jesus Christ was born to save!
Calls you one, and calls you all
To gain His everlasting hall:
Christ was born to save.

Repetition Carol Service next Sunday

a. Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Now ye hear of endless bliss:
Joy! Joy!
Jesus Christ was born for this!
He hath oped the heav'nly door,
And man is blessed evermore,
Christ was born for this!

c. Come, ye lofty; come, ye lowly,
Let your songs with gladness ring;
In a stable lies the Holy,
In a manger rests the King:
See, in Mary's arms reposing,
Christ by highest heav'n adored:
Come, your circle round Him closing,
d. *The first Nowell,*
Pious hearts that love the Lord.

c. Come, ye poor, no pomp of station,
The Angels did say,
Robes the Child your hearts adore:
He, the Lord of all salvation,
Was to certain poor shepherds,
Shares your want, is weak and poor:
Oxen, round about behold them;
In fields as they lay;
Rafters naked, cold and bare;
See the shepherds, God has told them
In fields where they lay,
That the Prince of Life lies there.

c. Come, ye children, blithe and merry,
Keeping their sheep,
This one Child your model make;
Christmas holly, leaf and berry,

Repetition Carol Service next Sunday

MY DEAR FRIENDS:

I am well aware that no words can do justice to the Anniversary of that first day in Christendom when there was so much joy above that Heaven could not contain it; when it burst in brightness on the Earth; when there was such an overtone of gladness in the Sky that very men heard angels sing. And yet every one wants to do something, which is the reason I have framed this little missive to convey this message of the season now returning —of Glad Tidings and Good Will.

DAVID M. STEELE.

Christmas,
1926.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

1 Oh, come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
Oh, come ye, oh, come ye to Bethlehem!
Come and behold Him born the King of angels:
Oh, come, let us adore Him,
Oh, come, let us adore Him,
Oh, come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

2 God of God, Light of light,
Lo! He abhors not the virgin's womb;
Very God, begotten, not created;
Oh, come, let us adore Him, etc.

3 Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
Glory to God in the highest!
Oh, come, let us adore Him, etc.

4 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning!
Jesus, to Thee be glory given!
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:
Oh, come, let us adore Him, etc. Amen.

Silent Night

Silent night, holy night,
All is calm, all is bright,
Round yon virgin mother and Child,
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace!
Sleep in heavenly peace!

Repetition Carol Service next Sunday

A Word In Passing

Strangers are INVITED to all our services.

There is a service similar to this EVERY Sunday afternoon.

There are organ, harp, violin or vocal prelude, interlude and postlude at ALL services.

The full CHOIR of to-day is in attendance on all Sundays.

The Rector makes the address at these services.

The words of the anthems form the THEMES of the addresses.

The church seats comfortably a THOUSAND people.

All seats are UNRESERVED at these afternoon services.

Why not come NEXT SUNDAY?—and the NEXT?

A New Year Resolution

"I will come to church REGULARLY on Sunday afternoons every Sunday."

Epiphany Carol Service

January 9, 1927

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Cantilena . . . . *Dubois*

March of the Magi Kings . . . . *Dubois*

Soprano Solo—"O Lovely Voices of the Sky" . . *H. Alexander Matthews*

Concert Overture in C major . . . . *Hollins*

MILDRED FAAS, Soloist

Processional Hymn—62 . . . . *Mann*

FROM the eastern mountains
Pressing on they come,
Wise men in their wisdom,
To His humble home;
Stirred by deep devotion,
Hasting from afar,
Ever journeying onward,
Guided by a star.
Light of Light, that shineth
Ere the worlds began,
Draw Thou near, and lighten
Every heart of man.

2 There their Lord and Saviour
Meek and lowly lay,
Wondrous Light that led them
Onward on their way,
Ever now to lighten
Nations from afar,
As they journey homeward,
By that guiding Star.
Light of Light, etc.

3 Thou Who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy guiding Star.
Light of Light, etc.

4 Gather in the outcasts,
All who've gone astray,
Throw Thy radiance o'er them.
Guide them on their way:
Those who never knew Thee,
Those who've wandered far,
Lead them by the brightness
Of Thy guiding Star.
Light of Light, etc. Amen.

Catalonian Nativity Song . . . . *Spanish*

(A. D. 1600)

AS December's frosty King went his way unwilling,
While the fragrant hope of Spring every heart was filling,
Then within a garden fair grew a blossom wondrous rare,
From a rose-tree fine, from a tree divine,
From a rose, from a tree, from a rose-tree tender,
Rich in virgin splendor.

God the Father sent the night which this world enshrouded,
Darkness fell, and veiled the sight; mortal eyes were clouded.
Then at midnight came a glow never seen on earth below:
Came a star so white, came a star so bright,
Oh, so white, oh, so bright was the starlight beaming,
'Midst the radiance gleaming.

Guided by the wondrous ray, came three wise men holy,
Where the Prince of Heaven lay in a manger lowly,
Bringing Him, with joy untold, frankincense and myrrh and gold,
To the Holy Child, to the mother mild,
To the Child undefiled, in the arms of Mary,
Blessed Virgin Mary.

Praise the day with joy and mirth, love and exaltation,
When our Saviour came to earth, bringing man salvation!
Humble though our gift may be, come we now on bended knee,
With a heart so pure, with a heart so true,
With a pure, with a true, with a deep emotion:
All our heart's devotion!

Lesson

The March of the Three Kings . . . . *Old Provencal*

THIS highway beheld at break of day
Three Eastern kings go by upon their journey.
This highway beheld at break of day
Three Eastern kings go by in rich array.
With courage high all their guards passed by,
Their knights-at-arms, with the squires and the pages,
With courage high all their guards passed by,
With gilded armor shining like the sky.

Wondering then, I watched the mighty men,
I stood amazed as the knights were passing,
Wondering then, I watched the mighty men,
And as they passed, I followed them again.
They journeyed far to the guiding star
That shone where Jesus was lying in a manger,
And far away where the Christ Child lay
They found the shepherds come to watch and pray.

Gaspard old had brought a gift of gold,
He said, "My Lord, Thou art the King of glory."
Gaspard old gave Christ his gift of gold,
And that this Child would conquer death he told.
Then incense sweet at the Christ Child's feet
King Melchior placed, saying, "Thou art God of armies.
Although He lies here in humble guise,
This little Child is God of earth and skies."

Creed and Prayers

"There Shall a Star Come Forth" . . . . *Mendelssohn*

THERE shall a star from Jacob come forth, and a sceptre from Israel rise up, and dash in pieces princes and nations. As bright the star of morning gleams, so Jesus sheddeth glorious beams of light and consolation! Thy Word, O Lord, radiance darting, truth imparting, gives salvation; Thine be praise and adoration.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

The Shepherds Had an Angel . . . . *Besly*

THE shepherds had an angel,
The wise men had a star,
But what have I, a little child,
To guide me home from far,
Where glad stars sing together,
And singing angels are?

2 Lord Jesus is my guardian,
So I can nothing lack;
The lambs lie in His bosom,
Along life's dangerous track,
The wilful lambs that go astray,
He, bleeding, bringeth back.

3 Lord Jesus is my guiding star,
My beacon light in heav'n;
He leads me step by step
Along the path of life, uneven;
He, true Light, leads me to that land
Whose day shall be as seven.

4 My star, Christ watches me, His little lamb;
Cares for me day and night,
That I may be His own in heaven.
So angels, clad in white,
Shall sing their glory
For my sake in the height. Amen.

Congregational Hymn—65 . . . . *Kocher*

AS with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him Whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare,
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ! to Thee, our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus! every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Sevenfold Amen . . . . *Stainer*

Call attention of friends to the unique service on next Sunday afternoon, January 16th, which will be rendered by a chorus of fifty young men of the Glee Club and Associated Musical Societies of the University of Pennsylvania, under their Director, H. Alexander Matthews, our own Choirmaster.

Second Sunday After The Epiphany

January 16, 1927

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Chanson (Organ) . . . . *Edward Shippen Barnes*
Allegretto (Violin, 'Cello, Organ) . . . . *Hans Sitt*
Esquisse (Organ) . . . . *Edward Shippen Barnes*
Minuet (Violin, Organ) . . . . *Handel*
Fantasia and Fugue in G minor (Organ) . . . . *J. Sebastian Bach*

Organist, W. LAWRENCE CURRY, Col. '27
Violinist, NATHAN SHAPIRO, Law Grad. Sch.
'Cellist, SAMUEL G. SHEPHERD, Fine Arts Grad. Sch.

H. ALEXANDER MATTHEWS, Mus. Doc., Director

Processional Hymn—516 . . . . *Sullivan*

ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!
Christ the royal Master
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!

2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise!
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!

3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one Body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before! Amen.

Prayer of Thanksgiving . . . . *Folksong of Netherlands*

WE gather together to ask the Lord's blessing,
He chastens and hastens His will to make known;
The wicked oppressing cease them from distressing,
Sing praises to His name, He forgets not His own.

Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining,
Ordaining, maintaining His kingdom divine,
So from the beginning the fight we were winning;
Thou, Lord, wast at our side, the glory be Thine!

We all do extol Thee, Thou Leader in battle,
And pray that Thou still our Defender wilt be.
Let Thy congregation escape tribulation:
Thy name be ever praised! O Lord, make us free!

First Lesson

Lo, How a Rose . . . . *Praetorius* (1609)

LO, how a Rose e'er blooming,
From tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming,
As men of old hath sung.
It came, a flow'ret bright,
Amid the cold winter,
When half spent was the night.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it,
The Rose I have in mind,
With Mary we behold it,
The Virgin Mother kind.
To show God's love aright,
She bore to men a Saviour
When half spent was the night.

Second Lesson

Ave Maris Stella . . . . *Edward Grieg*

AVE, maris stella,
Dei mater alma,
Atque semper virgo,
Felix coeli porta.
Solve vincla reis:
Profer lumen caecis,
Mala nostra pelle,
Bona cuncta posce.

Vitam praesta puram,
Iter para tuum,
Ut, videntes Jesum,
Semper collatemur.
Sit laus Deo Patri,
Summo Christo decus,
Spiritui sancto;
Tribus honor unus. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Langsam . . . . *Jansen*

(Violin, 'Cello, Organ)

Address . . . . BY THE RECT

Nature's Praise of God . . . . *Beetho*

THE Heavens are telling the Lord's endless glory,
His mighty name their voices raise;
From earth and sea is re-echoed the story,
Perceive, O man, their words of praise!
Who bears the stars of the sky without number?
Who leads out the sun from his tent at break of day?
He comes, and lights all the world out of slumber,
And like a hero goes his way.

Behold and see all the works of creation
That Nature has for us unfurled;
Does not this plan, this Divine dispensation,
Proclaim a Lord of all the world?
He is our Maker, of wisdom far seeing,
And a God of order and of might;
'Tis He that stirs all the depths of our being!
Then come and worship Him aright!

Congregational Hymn . . . . *Nun Dan*

NOW thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices!
Who wondrous things hath done,
In Whom His world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love;
And still is ours to-day.

2 Oh, may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us!
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium—"Sun of My Soul" . . . . *Vienn*

SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

Come near and bless us when we wake
Ere through the world our way we take
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

Third Sunday After The Epiphany

January 23, 1927

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Hosannah! (Chorus Magnus) . . . .

Legende . . . . *Dub*

Prelude in C minor . . . . *Cadm*

Allegretto . . . . *Berwal*

Chorale Prelude on the Hymn "Rhosymedre" . . . . . *Vaughan William*

ROLLO MAITLAND, F.A.G.O., Organist

Processional Hymn—523 . . . . *Gadsb*

FORWARD! be our watchword,
Steps and voices joined;
Seek the things before us,
Not a look behind;
Burns the fiery pillar
At our army's head;
Who shall dream of shrinking,
By our Captain led?
Forward through the desert,
Through the toil and fight!
Jordan flows before us;
Sion beams with light.

2 Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared;
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech or word;
Forward! marching eastward,
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.

3 Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth;
That fair home is ours:
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold;
Flows the gladdening river,
Shedding joys untold.
Thither, onward thither,
In the Spirit's might!
Pilgrims to your country,
Forward into light.

4 To the eternal Father
Loudest anthems raise:
To the Son and Spirit
Echo songs of praise;
To the Lord of glory,
Blessed Three in One,
Be by men and angels
Endless honor done.
Weak are earthly praises,
Dull the songs of night:
Forward into triumph!
Forward into light! Amen.

alm—47 . . . . *Gregorian*

O CLAP your hands together, all ye people: O sing unto God with the voice of melody.
2 For the Lord is high, and to be feared: He is the great King upon all the earth.
3 He shall subdue the people under us: and the nations under our feet.
4 He shall choose out an heritage for us: even the worship of Jacob, whom He loved.
5 God is gone up with a merry noise: and the Lord with the sound of the trump.
6 O sing praises, sing praises unto our God: O sing praises, sing praises unto our King.
7 For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.
8 God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon His holy seat.
9 The princes of the people are joined unto the people of the God of Abraham: for God, which is very high exalted, doth defend the earth, as it were with a shield.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

sson

unc Dimittis—in C . . . . *Williams*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

reed and Prayers

rgan Solo—Grave, Adagio and Allegro (2nd Sonata) . . . *Mendelssohn*

PLAYED BY MR. MAITLAND

ddress . . . . By THE RECTOR

nthem—"O Gladsome Light" . . . . *Arkhangelsky*

O GLADSOME Light of the holy glory of the Father, immortal, heavenly, immortal, holy, blessed Jesus Christ, now that we are come to the sun's hour of rest, and the lights of evening 'round us shine, we hymn the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, ever Divine. O worthy art Thou at all times to be sung with undefiled tongue, O Son of God. Therefore all the world doth glorify Thee.

ffertory

Congregational Hymn—32 . . . . *Ho*

SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

2 Grant us Thy peace through this approaching night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

3 Grant us Thy peace upon our h ward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the h from shame,
That in this house have called upon Name.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our sta strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal p
A

Prayers

Postludium—23 . . . . *Pa*

OUR day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all.

Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the
Bring ceaseless hymns to The

Organist and Choirmaster..... H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

Contralto, Marguerite C. Ba

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett

Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Fourth Sunday After The Epiphany

January 30, 1927

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

1. Suite Gothique . . . . *Boellman*
   a. Prelude
   b. Minuet
   c. Priere
   d. Toccata
2. Contralto Solo—"My Redeemer and My Lord" . . . . . *Dudley Bu*
3. Cantilena . . . . *Wolstenholm*

MARGUERITE C. BARR, Soloist

Processional Hymn—422 . . . . *Langra*

LEAD us, O Father, in the paths of peace;
Without Thy guiding hand we go astray,
And doubts appal, and sorrows still increase;
Lead us through Christ, the true and living Way.

2 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth;
Unhelped by Thee, in error's maze we grope,
While passion stains, and folly dims our youth,
And age comes on, uncheered by faith and hope.

3 Lead us, O Father, in the paths o right;
Blindly we stumble when we wal alone,
Involved in shadows of a darksom night,
Only with Thee we journey safely o

4 Lead us, O Father, to Thy heavenl rest,
However rough and steep the pat may be,
Through joy or sorrow, as Thou deem est best,
Until our lives are perfected in The Amen

Psalm—1 . . . . *Gregoria*

BLESSED is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly, nor stood in the way of sinners: and hath not sat in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord: and in His law will he exercise himself day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the water-side: that will bring forth his fruit in due season.

4 His leaf also shall not wither: and look, whatsoever he doeth, it shall prosper.

5 As for the ungodly, it is not so with them: but they are like the chaff, which the wind scattereth away from the face of the earth.

6 Therefore the ungodly shall not be able to stand in the judgment: neither the sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

7 But the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: and the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

esson

agnificat—in C . . . . *Williams*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded: the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him: throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel: as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

reed and Prayers

ontralto Solo and Chorus—"O Saviour Sweet" . . . . *Bach*

) SAVIOUR sweet, O Saviour kind,
The way to please Thee we would find,
Vhate'er we have, it comes of Thee,
) let us ever near Thee be,
) Saviour sweet, O Saviour kind.

O Saviour sweet, O Saviour kind.
Who came to earth the lost to find,
Who died to save us on the tree,
Our hearts are filled with love to Thee,
O Saviour sweet, O Saviour kind.

Thee with tender care I'll cherish,
Live to Thee, die to Thee;
Thus I shall not perish,
But with Thee abide forever,
Joyfully, peacefully,
Where life endeth never.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"As Now the Sun's Declining Rays" . . . . . . *Philip James*

AS now the sun's declining rays
At eventide descend,
E'en so our years are sinking down
To their appointed end.

Lord, on the Cross Thine arms were stretched
To draw the nations nigh;
O grant us then that Cross to love,
And in those arms to die.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghost,
All glory be from saints on earth,
And from the angel host. Amen.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—433 . . . . *Reinagle*

HOW sweet the Name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes our sorrows, heals our wounds,
And drives away our fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3 Dear Name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

4 Jesus! my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought:
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath:
And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—642 . . . . *Dykes*

TARRY with me, O my Saviour!
For the day is passing by:
See! the shades of evening gather,
And the night is drawing nigh.

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett

Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Fifth Sunday After The Epiphany

February 6, 1927

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Harp and Organ

1. Ave Maris Stella . . . . *Grieg*
2. Madrigal . . . . *Simonetti*
3. Epithalamium . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*
4. Prelude . . . . *Matthewson*

DOROTHY JOHNSTONE BASELER, Harpist

Processional Hymn—266 . . . . *Ancient Melody*

YE watchers and ye holy ones,
Bright seraphs, cherubim and thrones,
Raise the glad strain, Alleluia!
Cry out, dominions, princedoms, powers,
Virtues, archangels, angels' choirs,
Alleluia!

2 O higher than the cherubim,
More glorious than the seraphim,
Lead their praises, Alleluia!
Thou bearer of the Eternal Word,
Most gracious, magnify the Lord.
Alleluia!

3 Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
Ye patriarchs and prophets blest,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,
All saints triumphant, raise the song,
Alleluia!

4 O friends, in gladness let us sing,
Supernal anthems echoing,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Alleluia! Amen.

Psalm—84 . . . . *Gregorian*

O HOW amiable are Thy dwellings: Thou Lord of hosts!
My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.
Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest, where she may lay her young: even Thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.
Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house: they will be alway praising Thee.
Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee: in whose heart are Thy ways.
Who going through the vale of misery use it for a well: and the pools are filled with water.
They will go from strength to strength: and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.
O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: hearken, O God of Jacob.
Behold, O God our defender: and look upon the face of thine anointed.
For one day in Thy courts: is better than a thousand.
I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God: than to dwell in the tents of ungodliness.
For the Lord God is a light and defence: the Lord will give grace and worship, and no good thing shall he withhold from them that live a godly life.
O Lord God of hosts: blessed is the man that putteth his trust in Thee.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis—in G minor . . . . *Noble*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Harp Solo—"L'Angelus" . . . . *Renie*

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"How Lovely Is Thy Dwelling Place" . . . . *Brahms*

HOW lovely is Thy dwelling-place, O Lord of hosts! For my soul, it longeth, yea, fainteth for the courts of the Lord; my soul and body crieth out, yea, for the living God. Blest are they that dwell within Thy house: they praise Thy name evermore.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—491 . . . . *Wesl*

THE Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the word:
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy Bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation,
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore opprest,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest;
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore:
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—9 . . . . *Stainer*

HOLY Father, cheer our way
With Thy love's perpetual ray:
Grant us every closing day
Light at evening-time.

Holy Saviour, calm our fears
When earth's brightness disappears:
Grant us in our later years
Light at evening-time.

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett

Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Septuagesima Sunday

February 13, 1927

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

1. Andante from First Organ Sonata . . . . *Borowski*
2. Caprice . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*
3. Soprano Solo—"He Hath Shown Me, O Man" *Harry Clay Banks, Jr.*
4. Finlandia . . . . *Sibelius*

MILDRED FAAS, Soprano

Processional Hymn—73 . . . . *Haydn*

ALLELUIA, song of gladness,
Voice of joy that cannot die;
Alleluia is the anthem
Ever dear to choirs on high;
In the house of God abiding
Thus they sing eternally.

2 Alleluia thou resoundest,
True Jerusalem and free;
Alleluia joyful mother,
All thy children sing with thee;
But by Babylon's sad waters
Mourning exiles now are we.

3 Alleluia cannot always
Be our song while here below;
Alleluia our transgressions
Make us for a while forego:
For the solemn time is coming
When our tears for sin must flow.

4 Therefore in our hymns we pray Thee,
Grant us blessed Trinity,
At the last to keep Thine Easter
In our home beyond the sky;
There to Thee forever singing
Alleluia joyfully. Amen.

Psalm—98 . . . . *Gregorian*

O SING unto the Lord a new song: for He hath done marvelous things.
2 With His own right hand, and with His holy arm: hath He gotten Himself the victory.
3 The Lord declared His salvation: His righteousness hath He openly showed in the sight of the heathen.
4 He hath remembered His mercy and truth toward the house of Israel: and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.
5 Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands: sing, rejoice, and give thanks.
6 Praise the Lord upon the harp: sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.
7 With trumpets also and shawms: O show yourselves joyful before the Lord, the King.
8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is: the round world, and they that dwell therein.
9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord: for He is come to judge the earth.
10 With righteousness shall He judge the world: and the people with equity.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat in A minor . . . . *Noble*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Soprano)—"O Saviour, Hear Me" . . . . *Gluck*

O SAVIOUR, here me, I implore Thee,
In Thee alone can peace be found,
Thou canst sustain and Thou restore me,
Whate'er the cares that hover round.
Hear my supplication,
Turn on me Thy loving eyes;
Lord, I long for Thy salvation,
And would fain attain the prize.

When cares of earth to me seem heavy,
Heartsore, I seek of Thee relief:
Thy grace remaineth ever ready
To soothe my pain, to assuage my grief.
Hear my supplication,
Turn on me Thy loving eyes;
Lord, I long for Thy salvation,
And would fain attain the prize.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"Come, O Thou Traveler Unknown". *H. Alexander Matthews*

COME, O Thou Traveler unknown,
Whom still I hold, but cannot see,
My company before is gone,
And I am left alone with Thee;
With Thee all night I mean to stay,
And wrestle till the break of day.

2 I need not tell Thee who I am,
My misery or sin declare;
Thyself hast called me by my name;
Look on Thy hands and read it there!
But Who, I ask Thee, Who art Thou?
Tell me Thy name, and tell me now.

3 Yield to me now, for I am weak,
But confident in self-despair;
Speak to my heart, in blessing speak,
Be conquered by my instant prayer!
Speak, or Thou never hence shalt move,
And tell me if Thy name is Love.

4 'Tis Love! 'Tis Love! Thou diedst for me!
I hear Thy whisper in my heart.
The morning breaks, the shadows flee;
Pure, universal Love Thou art:
To me, to all, Thy mercies move;
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—408 . . . . *Ewing*

JERUSALEM, the golden!
With milk and honey blest;
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice opprest.
I know not, oh, I know not,
What joys await us there!
What radiancy of glory!
What bliss beyond compare!

2 They stand, those halls of Sion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast.
And they, who with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
Forever and forever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest!
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—17 . . . . *Irons*

THE sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies;
Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.

One sacred Trinity,
One Lord divine,
May I be ever His,
And He forever mine.

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett

Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Congregational Hymn—45, "God Be With You" . . . . *Tomer*

GOD be with you till we meet again!
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you:
God be with you till we meet again!

Chorus.

Till we meet! Till we meet!
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet! Till we meet!
God be with you till we meet again!

2 God be with you till we meet again!
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still divide you:
God be with you till we meet again!

3 God be with you till we meet again!
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you:
God be with you till we meet again!

4 God be with you till we meet again!
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you:
God be with you till we meet again!
Amen.

Benediction

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett

Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Lent begins this year on March 2, Ash Wednesday
Easter is Sunday, April 17, 1927

First Sunday in Lent

March 6, 1927

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

Penitential Office

INTONED BY REV. JOHN W. NORRIS

¶*The Minister and the People kneeling, then shall be said by them this Psalm following.*

Psalm 51. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, after Thy great goodness: according to the multitude of Thy mercies do away mine offences.
Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness: and cleanse me from my sin.
For I acknowledge my faults: and my sin is ever before me.
Against Thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in Thy sight: that Thou mightest be justified in Thy saying, and clear when Thou art judged.
Behold, I was shapen in wickedness: and in sin hath my mother conceived me.
But lo, Thou requirest truth in the inward parts: and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.
Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness: that the bones which Thou hast broken may rejoice.
Turn Thy face from my sins: and put out all my misdeeds.
Make me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from Thy presence: and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.
O give me the comfort of Thy help again: and stablish me with Thy free Spirit.
Then shall I teach Thy ways unto the wicked: and sinners shall be converted unto Thee.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou that art the God of my health: and my tongue shall sing of Thy righteousness.
Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord: and my mouth shall show Thy praise.
For Thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it Thee: but Thou delightest not in burnt offerings.
The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit: a broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt Thou not despise.
O be favorable and gracious unto Sion: build Thou the walls of Jerusalem.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with the burnt offerings and oblations: then shall they offer young bullocks upon Thine altar.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Minister. Lord, have mercy upon us.
Answer. *Christ have mercy upon us.*
Minister. Lord, have mercy upon us.

OUR FATHER, who are in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. Amen.

Minister. O Lord, save Thy servants;
Answer. That put their trust in Thee.
Minister. Send unto them help from above.
Answer. And evermore mightily defend them.
Minister. Help us, O God our Saviour.
Answer. And for the glory of Thy Name deliver us; be merciful to us sinners, for Thy Name's sake.
Minister. O Lord, hear our prayer.
Answer. And let our cry come unto Thee.

O LORD, we beseech Thee, mercifully hear our prayers, and spare all those who confess their sins unto Thee; that they, whose consciences by sin are accused, by Thy merciful pardon may be absolved; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O MOST mighty God, and merciful Father, who hast compassion upon all men, and who wouldest not the death of a sinner, but rather that he should turn from his sin, and be saved; Mercifully forgive us our trespasses; receive and comfort us, who are grieved and wearied with the burden of our sins. Thy property is always to have mercy; to Thee only it appertaineth to forgive sins. Spare us therefore, good Lord, spare Thy people, whom Thou hast redeemed; enter not into judgment with Thy servants, who are vile earth, and miserable sinners; but so turn Thine anger from us, who meekly acknowledge our vileness, and truly repent us of our faults, and so make haste to help us in this world, that we may ever live with Thee in the world to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

TURN Thou us, O Good Lord, and so shall we be turned. Be favorable, O Lord, be favorable to Thy people, who turn to Thee in weeping, fasting, and praying. For Thou art a merciful God, full of compassion, long-suffering, and of great pity. Thou sparest when we deserve punishment, And in Thy wrath thinkest upon mercy. Spare Thy people, good Lord, spare them, And let not Thine heritage be brought to confusion. Hear us, O Lord, for Thy mercy is great, And after the multitude of Thy mercies look upon us; Through the merits and mediation of Thy blessed Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O GOD, Whose nature and property is ever to have mercy, and to forgive; Receive our humble petitions; and though we be tied and bound with the chain of our sins, yet let the pitifulness of Thy great mercy loose us; for the honor of Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Advocate. *Amen.*

THE Lord bless us, and keep us. The Lord make His face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. The Lord lift up His countenance upon us, and give us peace, both now and evermore. *Amen.*

Lesson

Hymn—652 . . . . *Spohr*

APPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer;
There humbly fall before His feet,
For none can perish there.

2 Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.

3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed,
By war without, and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest.

4 Be Thou my shield and hiding-place;
That, sheltered near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him, Thou hast died!

5 O wondrous love! to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious Name.
Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Next Sunday, 4 P. M., Excerp[t fr]om Gounod's "St. Cecelia Mass"

Solo—(Tenor) "My Soul Is Athirst for God" . . . . *Gaul*

MY soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the living God; when shall I come to appear before the presence of God?

My tears have been my meat day and night while they daily say unto me, Where is now thy God?

O bring me out of my trouble.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"A Ballad of Trees and the Master," *H. Alexander Matthews*

INTO the woods the Master went, clean forspent,
Into the woods the Master came, forspent with love and shame,
But the olives they were not blind to Him,
The little gray leaves were kind to Him,
The thorn tree had a mind to Him,
When into the woods He came.

Our of the woods my Master went, and He was well content;
Out of the woods my Master came, content with death and shame.
When death and shame would woo Him last,
From under the trees they drew Him last,
'Twas on a tree they slew Him last.
When out of the woods He came.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—85 . . . . *Wilson*

O JESU, Saviour of the lost,
My rock and hiding-place,
By storms of sin and sorrow tost,
I seek Thy sheltering grace.

2 Guilty, forgive me, Lord, I cry;
Pursued by foes, I come;
A sinner, save me, or I die;
An outcast, take me home.

3 Once safe in Thine almighty arms,
Let storms come on amain;
There danger never, never harms;
There death itself is gain.

4 And when I stand before Thy throne,
And all Thy glory see,
Still be my righteousness alone
To hide myself in Thee. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Organist and Choirmaster. . . . . .H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

Second Sunday in Lent

March 13, 1927

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

1. Serenade . . . . *Miller*
2. Solo—"There is a Green Hill" . . . . *Gounod*
3. Fantasia in D . . . . *Faulkes*
4. Solo—"Ava Maria" . . . . *Gounod-Bach*

MILDRED FAAS, Soloist

Processional Hymn—518 . . . . *Monk*

AT the Name of Jesus
Every knee shall bow,
Every tongue confess Him
King of glory now;
'Tis the Father's pleasure
We should call Him Lord,
Who from the beginning
Was the mighty Word.

2 At His voice creation
Sprang at once to sight,
All the angel faces,
All the hosts of light,
Thrones and dominations,
Stars upon their way,
All the heavenly orders,
In their great array.

3 Humbled for a season,
To receive a Name
From the lips of sinners,
Unto whom He came,
Faithfully He bore it
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious,
When from death He passed;

4 Bore it up triumphant,
With its human light,
Through all ranks of creatures,
To the central height;
To the throne of Godhead,
To the Father's breast,
Filled it with the glory
Of that perfect rest. Amen.

In Place of Psalter—"Gloria in Excelsis" . . . . *Gounod*

GLORY be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will towards men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us. For Thou only art holy; Thou only art the Lord; Thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Hymn 231 . . . . *Oliver*

MY GOD, and is Thy table spread,
And does Thy cup with love o'erflow?
Thither be all Thy children led,
And let them Thy sweet mercies know.

2 Hail! sacred feast, which Jesus makes,
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood;
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heavenly food.

3 Oh, let Thy table honored be,
And furnished well with joyful guests;
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

4 Drawn by Thy quickening grace, O Lord,
In countless numbers let them come;
And gather from their Father's board
The bread that lives beyond the tomb.

5 Nor let Thy spreading Gospel rest
Till through the world Thy truth has run,
Till with this bread all men be blest,
Who see the light or feel the sun. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Nunc Dimittis—"Benedictus" . . . . *Gounod*

BLESSED is He that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Creed and Prayers

In Place of Solo—"Agnus Dei" . . . . *Gounod*

O LAMB of God, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.
O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, grant us Thy peace. Amen.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Next Sunday, 3.30 P. M. Notable Service, "Parsifal"

Anthem—"Credo" . . . . *Gounod*

I BELIEVE in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, And of all things visible and invisible:

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of God; Begotten of His Father before all worlds, God of God, Light of Light, Very God of very God; Begotten, not made; Being of one substance with the Father; By whom all things were made: Who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven, And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, And was made man: And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate; He suffered and was buried: And the third day He rose again according to the Scriptures: And ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of the Father: And He shall come again, with glory, to judge both the quick and the dead; Whose kingdom shall have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Ghost, The Lord, and Giver of Life, Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son; Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; Who spake by the Prophets: And I believe one Catholic and Apostolic Church: I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins: And I look for the Resurrection of the dead: And the Life of the world to come. Amen.

Collects and Benediction

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

Bass, William S. Pickard

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm

Mrs. Albert Benson

Miss Laura Gaul

Miss Elizabeth Happersett

Miss Marguerite Holt

Miss Eleanor Ross

Mrs. Frank Schleeter

Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Service of

Old-Fashioned Music

February 27, 1927

(Sunday before Lent)

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Favorite Old Melodies and Hymn Tunes

Sentences and Prayers

In Place of Psalter—Hymn 470 . . . . *Old Hundredth*

ALL people that on earth do dwell
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with fear, His praise forthtell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

2 Know that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid He did us make:
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

3 Oh, enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.
Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Hymn 634 . . . . *Weber*

MY Jesus, as Thou wilt!
Oh, may Thy will be mine!
Into Thy hand of love
I would my all resign;
Through sorrow, or through joy,
Conduct me as Thine own,
And help me still to say,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
If needy here and poor,
Give me Thy people's bread,
Their portion rich and sure.
The manna of Thy Word
Let my soul feed upon;
And if all else should fail,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

3 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
Though seen through many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear;
Since Thou on earth hast wept,
And sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with Thee,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

4 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
All shall be well for me;
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with Thee;
Straight to my home above
I travel calmly on:
And sing in life or death,
My Lord, Thy will be done! Amen.

Creed and Prayers

See *Parish Helper* for announcements

Solo and Chorus—"One Sweetly Solemn Thought" . . . . . *Ambrose*

ONE sweetly solemn thought
Comes to me o'er and o'er:
I am nearer home to-day
Than I've ever been before.

2 Nearer my Father's house,
Where the many mansions be;
Nearer the great white throne,
Nearer the crystal sea.

3 Nearer the bounds of life,
Where we lay our burdens down;
Nearer leaving the cross,
Nearer gaining the crown.

4 But, lying darkly between,
Winding adown through the night,
Is the silent, unknown stream,
That leads, at last, to the light.

5 Father, be near when my feet
Are slipping o'er the brink!
For it may be I am nearer home,
Nearer now, than I think.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Praise Ye the Father" . . . . *Gounod*

PRAISE ye the Father!
Let every heart give thanks to Him!
Praise ye the Father,
Who is ever kind and merciful!
Praise ye the Father,
Who noteth every sparrow's fall!
O King of glory!
All the earth proclaim Thy majesty!

Sing of the Lord,
Every voice proclaim His power!
Who bringeth joy to the world,
And whose mercy endureth ever!
He hath made all the world,
And the heaven above us!
In His strength, in His love, He ruleth the world,
Arise, and praise ye the Father!

Praise be to the Father, to the Son, and Holy Spirit!
Praise Him every nation,
All the earth shall rejoice in Him!
Glory to the Lord our King!
Glory to His everlasting name!
Let all earth be glad,
Rejoicing in His love,
Oh, praise ye the Lord!

Interlude—"Londonderry Air" . . . . *Traditional*

all Sunday Afternoon Services in Lent

Wine and bread the Grail's Lord changed,
Which at that last meal were ranged,
Through His pity's loving tide,
When He shed for you His gore,
And His body crucified.

Blood and body which He offered,
Changed to food, for you are proffered
By the Saviour ye revere,
In the wine which now ye pour,
And the bread ye eat of here.

Take of this bread, change it again,
Your powers of body firing;
Living and dead, strive might and main
To work out the Lord's desiring.

Take of this wine, change it anew,
To life's impetuous torrent,
Gladly combine, brothers so true,
To fight as your duty shall warrant.
Blessed in Love and Believing!
Blessed Believing!

(During the meal, of which he has not partaken, Amfortas gradually relapses from his state of exaltation; he droops his head and presses his hand to the wound. The pages assist him into his litter. They bear off Amfortas and the shrine in the order in which they came. The knights and esquires fall in, and slowly quit the hall in solemn procession.)

Prayers and Benediction

Organist and Choirmaster...... H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist .... Dorothy Johnstone Baseler.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Third Sunday in Lent

March 20, 1927

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

1. Arioso . . . . *Bach*
2. Prelude—March . . . . *Cesar Franck*
3. Andante from 7th Sonata . . . . *Guilmant*
4. Two Chorales (From "Die Meistersinger") . . . . *Wagner*

PLAYED BY EDWARD SHIPPEN BARNES

Processional Hymn—339 . . . . *French Folksong*

LET all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand;
Ponder nothing earthly minded, for with blessing in His hand,
Christ our God to earth descendeth, our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth He stood,
Lord of lords, in human vesture, in the Body and the Blood,
He will give to all the faithful His own Self for heavenly Food.

Rank on rank the host of heaven spreads its vanguard on the way,
As the Light of Light descendeth from the realms of endless day,
That the powers of hell may vanish as the darkness clears away. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Lesson

Offering

Hymn—324 . . . . *Dykes*

SHEPHERD of souls, refresh and bless
Thy chosen pilgrim flock,
With manna in the wilderness,
With water from the rock.

2 Hungry and thirsty, faint and weak,
As Thou when here below,
Our souls the joys celestial seek
Which from Thy sorrows flow.

3 We would not live by bread alone,
But by that word of grace,
In strength of which we travel on
To our abiding place.

4 Be known to us in breaking bread,
But do not then depart;
Saviour, abide with us, and spread
Thy table in our heart.

5 Lord, sup with us in love divine;
Thy body and Thy blood,
That living bread, that heavenly wine,
Be our immortal food. Amen.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

In Place of Anthem—"Act I, Parsifal" . . . . *Wagner*

(Scene—A pillared hall, with a high dome in the center over the refectory. Enter the Knights of the Holy Grail, who take their stations at the refectory tables.)

THE Holy Supper duly
Prepare we day by day,
As on that last time truly,
The soul it still may stay.

Who lives to do good deeds
This meal forever feeds;
The Cup his hand may lift
And claim the purest gift.

(The assembled knights range themselves at the tables. Through the opposite door Amfortas is brought in on a litter by esquires and serving brethren; before him march the four esquires bearing the draped shrine of the Grail.)

As, anguished and lowly, His life stream spilling for sinners He did offer,
For the Saviour holy I now, with heart free and willing, my blood will proffer.

His body given our sins to shrive,
Through death becomes in us alive.

His love endures, the dove upsoars,
The Saviour's sacred token:
Take the wine red, for you it was shed;
Let Bread of Life be broken!

(The boys remove the covering from the golden shrine, take out an antique crystal cup, from which they also take the covering, and set it before Amfortas.)

"Take My body and eat, take and drink My blood; thus be our love remembered!"

(While Amfortas bows himself before the Cup in pious prayer, an increasing gloom spreads in the hall.)

"Take and drink My blood, take My body and eat; do this and think of Me!"

(Amfortas, with brightened mien, raises the Grail aloft and waves it gently about on all sides, blessing the bread and wine.)

Next Sunday, 4 P. M., Aem Cycle, "Life of Christ"

Congregational Hymn—544 . . . . *Horsley*

THERE is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved!
And we must love Him, too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Chorale . . . . *J. S. Bach*

WHEN life begins to fail me,
I fear not, having Thee:
When pains of death assail me,
My comfort Thou wilt be.
Whene'er from woes that grieve me
I seek to find relief,
Alone Thou wilt not leave me,
For Thou hast tasted grief.

Organist and Choirmaster...... H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Fourth Sunday in Lent

March 27, 1927

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

1. Adagio . . . . *Guilmant*
2. Solo—"Crucifix" . . . . *Faure*
3. Grand Chorus . . . . *Guilmant*
4. Solo—"Gloria" . . . . *Buzzia Peccia*

WELTZIN BLIX, Soloist

Antiphon—"Beside Thy Cradle" . . . . *J. S. Bach*

BESIDE Thy cradle here I stand,
O Thou that ever livest,
And bring Thee with a willing hand
The very gifts Thou givest.
Accept me; 'tis my mind and heart,
My soul, my strength, my every part,
That Thou from me requirest.

In Place of Psalm—"Christ When a Child" . . . . . . *Tschaikowsky*

CHRIST, when a child, a garden made,
And many roses flourished there;
He watered them three times a day,
To make a garland for His hair.
And when in time the roses bloomed,
He called the children in to share,
They tore the flow'rs from ev'ry stem,
And left the garden stript and bare.

"How wilt Thou weave Thyself a crown,
Now that Thy roses all are dead?"
"Ye have forgotten that the thorns
Are left for Me," the Christ-child said.
They plaited then a crown of thorns,
And laid it rudely on His head;
A garland for His forehead made,
For roses drops of blood instead.

Lesson

Solo—"Behold, I Stand at the Door" . . . . *MacDermid*

BEHOLD, I stand at the door and knock: if any man hear My voice, and open the door, I will come in to him and will sup with him, and he with Me.
I am the Light of the world: he that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the Light of life.
Arise, shine, for thy Light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.
For the sun shall be no more thy light by day, nor for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee, but the Lord shall be to thee thine everlasting Light, and thy God thy glory.

Creed and Prayers

Solo and Chorus—"The Palms" . . . . *Faure*

O'ER all the way green palms and blossoms gay
Are strewn to-day in festal preparation,
Where Jesus comes, to wipe our tears away,
E'en now the throng to welcome Him prepare.

Chorus.

Join all and sing, His name declare,
Let every voice resound with acclamation,
Hosanna! praised be the Lord!
Bless Him, who cometh to bring us salvation!

2 His word goes forth, and people by His might
Once more regain freedom from degradation,
Humanity doth give to each his right,
While those in darkness find restored the light.

3 Sing and rejoice, O blest Jerusalem!
Of all thy sons sing the emancipation!
Thro' boundless love the Christ of Bethlehem
Brings faith and hope to thee for evermore.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Were You There" . . . . *Burleigh*

WERE you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble.
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble.

Offertory

Next Sunday, 4 P. M., [illegible]ual Confirmation Service

"The Crucifixion"

A MEDITATION

ON THE

SACRED PASSION OF THE HOLY REDEEMER

THE MUSIC BY JOHN STAINER

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, RECTOR

PALM SUNDAY, 1927

Creed and Prayers

Meditation on the Sacred Passion

RECITATIVE (*Tenor*)

And they came to a place named Gethsemane: and Jesus saith to His disciples, Sit ye here, while I shall pray.

St. Mark xiv: 32.

THE AGONY

SOLO (*Bass*)

Could ye not watch with Me one brief hour?
Could ye not pity My sorest need?
Ah! if ye sleep while the tempests lower,
Surely, My friends, I am lone indeed.

CHORUS

Jesu, Lord Jesu, bowed in bitter anguish,
And bearing all the evil we have done,
Oh, teach us how to love Thee for Thy love;
Help us to pray, and watch, and mourn with Thee.

SOLO

Could ye not watch with Me one brief hour?
Did ye not say on Kedron's slope
Ye would not fall in the tempter's power?
Did ye not murmur great words of hope?
Could ye not watch with Me? Even so:
Willing in heart, but the flesh is vain.
Back to Mine agony I must go,
Lonely to pray in bitterest pain.

RECITATIVE (*Tenor and Bass*)

And they laid their hands on Him, and took Him,
And led Him away to the High Priest.

And the High Priest asked Him, and said unto Him, Art Thou the Christ, the Son of the Blessed? Jesus said, I am: and ye shall see the Son of man sitting on the right hand of power, and coming in the clouds of heaven. Then the High Priest rent his clothes, and saith, What need we any further witnesses? Ye have heard the blasphemy. And they all condemned Him to be guilty of death.

And they bound Jesus, and carried Him away, and delivered Him to Pilate.

And Pilate, willing to content the people, released Barabbas unto them, and delivered Jesus, when he had scourged Him, to be crucified. And the soldiers led Him away.

St. Mark xiv: 46, 53, 61-64; xv: 1, 15.

PROCESSIONAL TO CALVARY

CHORUS

Fling wide the gates, for the Saviour waits
To tread in His royal way;
He has come from above, in His power and love,
To die on this Passion Day.

His Cross is the sign of a love divine,
His Crown is the thorn-wreath of woe,
He bears His load on the sorrowful road,
And bends 'neath the burden low.

SOLO (*Tenor*)

How sweet is the grace of His sacred face,
And lovely beyond compare;
Tho' weary and worn with the merciless scorn
Of a world He has come to spare.

The burden of wrong that earth bears along;
Past evil, and evil to be—
All sins of man since the world began,
They are laid, dear Lord, on Thee.

CHORUS

Then on to the end, my God and my Friend,
With Thy banner lifted high!
Thou art come from above in Thy power and love,
To endure and suffer and die.

RECITATIVE (*Bass*)

And when they were come to the place called Calvary, there they crucified Him, and the malefactors, one on the right hand, and the other on the left.
St. Luke xxiii: 33.

Hymn—359

In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds new lustre to the day.

Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.
Amen.

RECITATIVE (*Bass*)

He made Himself of no reputation, and took upon Him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men:

And being found in fashion as a man, He humbled Himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.
Philippians ii: 7, 8.

THE MAJESTY OF THE DIVINE HUMILIATION

SOLO (*Tenor*)

King ever glorious,
The dews of death are gathering round Thee;
Upon the Cross Thy foes have bound Thee—
Thy strength is gone.

Not in Thy Majesty,
Robed in Heaven's supremest splendor,
But in weakness and surrender,
Thou hangest here.

Who can be like Thee?
Pilate high in Zion dwelling,
Rome with arms the world compelling,
Proud tho' they be?

Thou art sublime!
Far more awful in Thy weakness,
More than kingly in Thy meekness,
Thou Son of God.

Glory and honor:
Let the world divide and take them;
Crown its monarchs and unmake them;
But Thou wilt reign.

Here in abasement,
Crownless, poor, disrobed, and bleeding:
There, in glory interceding,
Thou art the King!
Philippians ii: 7, 8; St. John i: 29.

RECITATIVE (*Bass*)

And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up; that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.
St. John iii: 14, 15.

QUARTET OR CHORUS

God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whoso believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. For God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through Him might be saved.
St. John iii: 16, 17.

Lesson

RECITATIVE (*Tenor and Chorus*)

Then said Jesus: Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do.
St. Luke xxiii: 34.

DUET (*Tenor and Bass*)

So Thou liftest Thy divine petition,
Pierced with cruel anguish thro' and thro';
So Thou grievest o'er our lost condition,
Pleading, "Ah! they know not what they do."

Oh! 'twas love, in love's divinest feature,
Passing o'er that dark and murderous blot;
Finding, e'en for each low-fallen creature,
Tho' they slay Thee, one redeeming spot.

Yes! and still Thy patient heart is yearning
With a love that mortal scarce can bear;
Thou in pity, deep, divine, and burning,
Liftest e'en for me Thy mighty prayer.

So Thou pleadest, e'en for my transgressions,
Bidding me look up and trust and live;
So Thou murmurest Thine intercession,
Yea, he knew not—for My sake, forgive.

There was darkness over all the land. And at the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, saying, My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me? *St. John xix: 26, 27; St. Matthew xxvii: 45; St. Mark xv: 34.*

RECITATIVE (*Bass*)

Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? Behold and see if there be any sorrow like unto My sorrow which is done unto Me, wherewith the Lord hath afflicted Me in the day of His fierce anger.
Lamentations i: 12.

THE APPEAL OF THE CRUCIFIED

CHORUS

From the throne of His Cross the King of grief
Cries out to the world of unbelief:
Oh! men and women, afar and nigh,
Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?

I laid My eternal power aside,
I came from the home of the glorified,
A Babe, in a lowely cave to lie:
Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?

I wept for the sorrows and pains of men,
I healed them, and helped them, and loved them—but then
They shouted against Me—Crucify!
Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?

Behold Me and see: pierced thro' and thro'
With countless sorrows—and all is for you;
For you I suffer, for you I die,
Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?

Oh! men and women, your deeds of shame,
Your sins without reason and number and name;
I bear them here on the cross on high:
Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?

Is it nothing to you that I bow My head?
And nothing to you that My blood is shed?
Oh, perishing souls, to you I cry:
Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?

Oh, come unto Me—by the woes I have borne,
By the dreadful scourge, and the crown of thorn,
By these I implore you to hear My cry:
Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?

Oh, come unto Me—this awful price,
Redemption's tremendous sacrifice—
Is paid for you. Oh, why will ye die?
Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?

RECITATIVE (*Tenor and Chorus*)

After this, Jesus, knowing that all things were now accomplished, that the Scripture might be fulfilled, saith, I thirst......

When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, He said, It is finished.

Father, into Thy hands I commend My spirit. And He bowed His head, and gave up the ghost. *St. John xix: 28-30; St. Luke xxiii: 46.*

Offertory

Collects and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—104 .... *Konig*

SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross I spend;
Life and health and peace possessing,
Through the sinner's dying Friend.

2 Here I kneel, in wonder viewing
Mercy poured in streams of blood;
Precious drops, for pardon suing,
Make and plead my peace with God.

3 Truly blessed is the station
Low before His cross to lie,
While I see divine compassion
Pleading in His dying eye.

4 Here I find my hope of heaven,
While upon the Lamb I gaze;
Loving much, and much forgiven,
Let my heart o'erflow with praise.

5 Lord, in loving contemplation
Fix my heart and eyes on Thee,
Till I taste Thy full salvation,
And Thine unveiled glories see.

6 For Thy sorrows I adore Thee,
For the griefs that wrought our peace;
Gracious Saviour, I implore Thee,
In my heart Thy love increase. Amen.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

Prelude and Service played by Edward Shippen Barnes

SOLOISTS

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

Baritone, Harold Simonds

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Congregational Hymn—110 . . . . *Sullivan*

COME, ye faithful, raise the strain
  Of triumphant gladness;
God hath brought His Israel
  Into joy from sadness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke
  Jacob's sons and daughters;
Led them with unmoistened foot
  Through the Red Sea waters.

2 'Tis the spring of souls today;
  Christ hath burst His prison,
And from three days' sleep in death
  As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins
  Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to Whom we give
  Laud and praise undying.

3 Now the queen of seasons, bright
  With the day of splendor,
With the royal feast of feasts,
  Comes its joys to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
  Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
  Jesus' resurrection.

4 Neither might the gates of death,
  Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
  Hold Thee as a mortal;
But today amidst Thine own
  Thou didst stand, bestowing
That Thy peace which evermore
  Passeth human knowing. Amen.

Collects and Benediction

Sevenfold Amen . . . . *Stainer*

Organist and Choirmaster...... H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

Harpist .... Dorothy Johnstone Baseler

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas   Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Easter Carol Service

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

April 17, 1927

Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.
HARP AND ORGAN

1. Spinning Song . . . . *Zabel*
2. Claire de Lune . . . . *Karg-Elert*
3. Magic Harp . . . . *Meale*
4. Fanfare . . . . *Harry Rowe Shelley*

Processional Hymn—115 . . . . *Martin*

THE day of resurrection!
  Earth, tell it out abroad;
The Passover of gladness,
  The Passover of God.
From death to life eternal,
  From earth unto the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over
  With hymns of victory.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
  That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
  Of resurrection light;
And, listening to His accents,
  May hear so calm and plain
His own "All hail!" and hearing,
  May raise the victor strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
  Let earth her song begin,
The round world keep high triumph
  And all that is therein;
Let all things seen and unseen
  Their notes together blend,
For Christ the Lord is risen,
  Our joy that hath no end. Amen.

In Place of Psalter—"Christ the Lord Is Risen Again"

Medieval French Melody

CHRIST the Lord is risen again!
Christ hath broken every chain!
Hark! the angels shout for joy,
Singing ever more on high:
Alleluya!

He who gave for us His life,
Who endured for us the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb today!
We, too, sing for joy, and say:
Alleluya!

He who bore all pain and loss,
Comfortless upon the cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us and hears our cry:
Alleluya!

He whose path no records tell,
Who descended into hell,
Who the strong man armed hath bound,
Now in highest heaven is crowned.
Alleluya!

Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent, forgiven;
How we, too, may enter heaven.
Alleluya!

Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, today our people feed;
Take our sin and guilt away,
That we, too, may sing for aye:
Alleluya!

After First Lesson—"Once Upon a Black Friday"

Provencal Easter Carol

ONCE upon a black Friday
Acorns fell from a black tree,
Surrexit Pastor Bonus.
In that wood near Golgotha,
Fell they one, and two, and three,
Surrexit Pastor Bonus.

Soon these acorns grew to oaks,
Barren, gaunt and stark were they,
Surrexit Pastor Bonus.
No leaves blossomed in these arms,
Only moss grew cold and gray,
Surrexit Pastor Bonus.

Nothing fell from off these limbs,
Other trees dropped seeds and fruits,
Surrexit Pastor Bonus.
Yet a strange thing happened there,
Easter flowers sprang from their roots,
Surrexit Pastor Bonus.

After Second Lesson—"Alleluia! Christ Is Risen" . . *Andre Kopolyoff*

ICE has gone from all the rivers,
Cypress trees begin to bloom;
Now the wood-dove coos his spring song,
Gone the days of dark and gloom.
Peasants in the field are planting,
Singing as they drop the seed:
Alleluia! Christ is risen,
Christ the Lord is risen indeed!

On the steppes the flowers are gleaming,
Winter's wheat is cool and green,
March-buds glisten in the valleys,
Lowlands glow with mossy sheen.
Peasants on their farms are singing
As the oxen munch their feed.
Alleluia! Christ is risen,
Christ the Lord is risen indeed!

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Christ Is Risen" . . . . *Russian Antiphon*

THE lark at sunrise thrills it high,
The greeting: Christ is risen!
And through the wood the blackbird pipes
The greeting: Christ is risen!
Beneath the eaves the swallows cry
The greeting: Christ is risen!
Throughout the world man's heart proclaims
The greeting: Christ is risen!
And echo answers from the grave,
In truth, yes, He is risen! Amen.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Hymn Exultant" . . . . *Clokey*

VOICE of mankind, sing over land and sea!
The long, long night is gone from Calvary.
The cross, the thong, the thorn;
The sealed tomb yields up its saintly guest,
No longer to be burdened and oppressed.

Heart of mankind, thrill answer to His own!
So human, yet divine!
For earthly love He left His heavenly throne,
For love like thine and mine;
For love of us, as one might kiss a bride,
His lifted lips touched death's, all satisfied.

Soul of mankind, He wakes, He lives once more!
Oh, soul, with heart and voice—sing!
The stone rolls slowly from the door!
Our Lord stands forth. Rejoice!
O garden-land of song and flowers,
Our King returns to us, forever ours!

Offertory

Next Sunday: Re[illegible]ion of Easter Music

Congregational Hymn—121 . . . . *Palestrina*

THE strife is o'er, the battle done;
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun.
Alleluia!

2 The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shout of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

3 The three sad days are quickly sped,
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

4 He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!
Alleluia!

5 Lord! by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to Thee
Alleluia! Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—"There Is a Land Beyond the Setting Sun" . . *Smieton*

THERE is a land beyond the setting sun,
A land for every sorrow-laden one,
Where death is dead and endless life begun.

There is a land beyond the gates of morn,
A land for every hero battle worn;
Where peace awaits the spirit anguish torn.

There is a land where balmy breezes blow,
Where fragrant flowers in fadeless splendor glow,
Where silver streams in murmuring music flow.

Organist and Choirmaster...... H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Sunday After Easter

April 24, 1927

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

1. Sortie in B flat . . . . *Guilmant*
2. Minuet . . . . *Mozart*
3. Solo—"O Praise the Lord for All His Mercies" . . . . *Bach*
4. The Fountain . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*

MILDRED FAAS, Soloist

Processional Hymn—118 . . . . *Elvey*

AT the Lamb's high feast we sing
Praise to our victorious King,
Who hath washed us in the tide
Flowing from His pierced side;
Praise we Him, Whose love divine
Gives His sacred blood for wine,
Gives His body for the feast,
Christ the victim, Christ the priest.

2 Where the Paschal blood is poured,
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword,
Israel's hosts triumphant go
Through the wave that drowns the foe.
Praise we Christ, Whose blood was shed,
Paschal victim, Paschal bread;
With sincerity and love
Eat we manna from above.

3 Mighty victim from the sky,
Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie;
Thou hast conquered in the fight,
Thou hast brought us life and light:
Now no more can death appall,
Now no more the grave enthrall;
Thou hast opened Paradise,
And in Thee Thy saints shall rise. Amen.

In Place of Psalter—"Morn of Beauty" . . . . *Sibelius*

Arranged by H. Alexander Matthews

MORN of beauty! morn of gladness!
Brightening o'er the sinful earth,
Chasing the shades of doubt and sadness,
Wakening all to holy mirth.
Sing and rejoice with joyful Alleluias!
Sing Alleluia! Alleluia!

Past are the days of tears and mourning,
Peace and joy alone remain,
All hail the light of Easter dawning,
On the darksome world again!
Sing and rejoice with joyful Alleluias!
Sing Alleluia! Alleluia!

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—"Three Men Trudging"

Provencal Easter Carol

THREE men trudging down the road
From the town of Emmaus,
Full of doubt and sore bereft,
Sad men they and dolorous.
O Rex Christe Gloria.

Cleophas spoke low with fear,
Thomas doubted and denied,
Didymus tried to believe,
'Till they saw His pierced side.
O Rex Christe Gloria.

When they saw His wounded hands
Then they ran with shout and word,
Telling John and Magdalene
Of the Christ, the risen Lord.
O Rex Christe Gloria.

Creed and Prayers

Solo—"I Know that My Redeemer Liveth" . . . . *Handel*

I KNOW that my Redeemer liveth, and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth; and though worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God. For now is Christ risen from the dead, the first-fruits of them that sleep.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Worthy Is the Lamb" . . . . *Handel*

WORTHY is the Lamb that was slain, and hath redeemed us to God by His blood, to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing. Blessing and honour, glory and power be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, forever and ever. Amen.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—450 . . . . *Holden*

ALL hail the power of Jesus' Name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all!

2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call:
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all!

3 Hail Him, the Heir of David's line,
Whom David, Lord did call;
The God incarnate! Man divine!
And crown Him Lord of all!

4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all! Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—535 . . . . *Barnby*

NOW the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh;
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky;

Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

Organist and Choirmaster...... H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson   Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Second Sunday After Easter

May 1, 1927

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—458 . . . . *Goss*

PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

2 Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

3 Father-like He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

4 Angels in the height adore Him!
Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant bow before Him!
Gathered in from every race.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace. Amen.

Psalm—98 . . . . *Gregorian*

O SING unto the Lord a new song: for He hath done marvelous things.
2 With His own right hand, and with His holy arm: hath He gotten Himself the victory.
3 The Lord declared His salvation: His righteousness hath He openly showed in the sight of the heathen.
4 He hath remembered His mercy and truth toward the house of Israel: and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.
5 Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands: sing, rejoice, and give thanks.
6 Praise the Lord upon the harp: sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.
7 With trumpets also and shawms: O show yourselves joyful before the Lord, the King.
8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is: the round world, and they that dwell therein.
9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord: for He is come to judge the earth.
10 With righteousness shall He judge the world: and the people with equity.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis—in C . . . . *Williams*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"O Praise Ye God" . . . . *Tschaikowsky*

O PRAISE ye God in the heavens, O praise Him in the earth beneath. Alleluia!

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Sing a Song of Praise" . . . . *John E. West*

SING a song of praise; bless the Lord in all His works.
Magnify His Name, and show forth His praise with the songs of your lips, and with harps. Alleluia.

Offertory

Third Sunday After Easter

May 8, 1927

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Processional Hymn—523 . . . . *Gadsby*

FORWARD! be our watchword,
Steps and voices joined;
Seek the things before us,
Not a look behind;
Burns the fiery pillar
At our army's head;
Who shall dream of shrinking,
By our Captain led?
Forward through the desert,
Through the toil and fight!
Jordan flows before us;
Sion beams with light.

2 Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared;
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech or word;
Forward! marching eastward,
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.

3 Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth;
That fair home is ours:
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold;
Flows the gladdening river,
Shedding joys untold.
Thither, onward thither,
In the Spirit's might!
Pilgrims to your country,
Forward into light. Amen.

Psalm—121 . . . . *Gregorian*

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help.
2 My help cometh even from the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.
3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: and He that keepeth thee will not sleep.
4 Behold, He that keepeth Israel: shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5 The Lord Himself is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;
6 So that the sun shall not burn thee by day: neither the moon by night.
7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it is even He that shall keep thy soul.
8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in: from this time forth for evermore.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat—in A minor . . . . *T. Tertius Noble*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded: the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him: throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel: as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"The Twilight Shadows Fall" . . . . *David Wood*

THE twilight shadows fall,
But do not fear,
At evening comes the call,
"Be of good cheer."
Though dark the clouds above,
Trusting our Father's love,
The sun sets clear.

2 The twilight shadows fall,
We kneel at peace,
With Thee, the world, and all.
Our faith increase!
Truth, hope and love abide,
Lord, Thou hast satisfied,
Vain troubling cease!

3 The twilight shadows fall,
Life's goal is nigh;
We soon may hear Thee call,
"Come up on high."
Then fades the night away,
Greet we the perfect day,
God's cloudless sky.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Beyond Life's Evening Star" . . *H. Alexander Matthews*

GOOD SHEPHERD! theirs, who heard Thy call;
Content to walk with Thee,
While sunlight stays, when shadows fall,
And then we could not see,
Beyond life's evening star
Into the paling west,
Where they who followed far
Have ended now their quest.

Good Shepherd! ours, with feet less bold
To choose the way they took;
Half longing for that distant fold,
And half afraid to look
Beyond life's evening star,
Beyond the things that seem,
Nor shade nor sunlight are,
The twilight and the dream!

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—485 . . . . *Williams*

I LOVE Thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of Thine abide,
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With His own precious blood.

2 For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

3 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

4 Jesus, Thou Friend divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

5 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Sion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—23 . . . . *Parker*

OUR day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all.

Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

Organist and Choirmaster...... H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Fourth Sunday After Easter

May 15, 1927

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVEVING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Organ Prelude

Processional Hymn—482 . . . . *Parker*

IN loud exalted strains
The King of glory praise;
O'er heaven and earth He reigns,
Through everlasting days;
But Sion, with His presence blest,
Is His delight, His chosen rest.

2 O King of glory, come!
And with Thy favor crown
This temple as Thy home,
This people as Thy own;
Beneath this roof vouchsafe to show
How Gan can dwell with men below.

3 Now let Thine ear attend
Our supplicating cries;
Now let our praise ascend,
Accepted, to the skies;
Now let Thy Gospel's joyful sound
Spread its celestial influence round.

4 Here may the listening throng
Imbibe Thy truth and love;
Here Christians join the song
Of seraphim above:
Till all who humbly seek Thy face
Rejoice in Thy abounding grace. Amen.

Psalm—23 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE Lord is my Shepherd: therefore can I lack nothing.
2 He shall feed me in a green pasture: and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.
3 He shall convert my soul: and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness for His Name's sake.
4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff comfort me.
5 Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me: Thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.
6 But Thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in A minor . . . . *T. Tertius Noble*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"To Thee We Sing" . . . . *Arensky*

TO Thee we sing, Thy holy name we praise,
Our hearts to Thee we raise, Lord of Love.
Our prayer to Thee, O God, we bring.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"O Hearken Thou" . . . . *T. Tertius Noble*

O HEARKEN Thou unto the voice of my calling, my King, and my God: for unto Thee do I make my prayer. My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning; early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee; I will look up. For Thou art my glory and the lifter up of my head, my King and my God.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—608 . . . . *Pitts*

LO! the voice of Jesus
  Fondly speaks to all:
He it is Who frees us
  From sin's bitter thrall;
He it is Whose nature,
  Human as our own,
Pleads for every creature
  By the Father's throne.

2 Lo! the voice of Jesus,
  Heard within the breast,
Tells us He will ease us,
  Howsoe'er distrest:
Tells us that our sorrow
  For the night may last,
But a glad tomorrow
  Breaks upon us fast.

3 Lo! the voice of Jesus
  Bids us still endure:
Seek not what will please us,
  But things just and pure;
Strive through self-denial
  Upwards to the light,
Where faith's years of trial
  Shall be lost in sight. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium . . . . *Sullivan*

LORD, keep us safe this night,
  Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
  Till morning light appears.

Organist and Choirmaster...... H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson   Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Sixteenth Sunday After Trinity

October 2, 1927

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—387 . . . . *Cobb*

ROUND the Lord in glory seated,
Cherubim and seraphim
Filled His temple, and repeated
Each to each the alternate hymn:
"Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with Thy fullness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord."

2 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, Holy, Holy," singing,
"Lord of hosts, the Lord Most High."
With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus unite we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

3 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with Thy fullness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord."
Thus Thy glorious Name confessing,
With Thine angel hosts we cry:
"Holy, Holy, Holy," blessing
Thee, the Lord of hosts most high.
Amen.

Psalm—84 . . . . *Gregorian*

O HOW amiable are Thy dwellings: Thou Lord of hosts!
My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.
Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest, where she may lay her young: even Thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.
Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house: they will be alway praising Thee.
Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee: in whose heart are Thy ways.
Who going through the vale of misery use it for a well: and the pools are filled with water.
They will go from strength to strength: and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.
O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: hearken, O God of Jacob.
Behold, O God our defender: and look upon the face of thine anointed.
For one day in Thy courts: is better than a thousand.
I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God: than to dwell in the tents of ungodliness.
For the Lord God is a light and defence: the Lord will give grace and worship, and no good thing shall he withhold from them that live a godly life.
O Lord God of hosts: blessed is the man that putteth his trust in Thee.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in A minor . . . . *Noble*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Lord, We Implore Thee" . . . . *Cesar Franck*

LORD, we implore Thee,
Guard us and guide us,
Our doubts and fears remove,
Now, and for evermore,
This we humbly pray Thee.

Lord, in Thy mercy
Turn our hearts unto Thee,
And let us ever be
Full of deep humility.

Lord God Almighty,
Guard us and guide us,
Hear us, we pray Thee,
And grant our supplication. Amen.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"A Song in the Night" . . . . *Huntington Woodman*

WHILE all things were in quiet silence, and the night was in the midst of her course, the Almighty Word of the Lord came down.
All ye inhabitants of the world and dwellers on the earth—see ye! and when He bloweth a trumpet—hear ye!
Ye shall have a song, a song in the night, when a holy solemnity is kept; with gladness of heart, as when one goeth with a pipe to come unto the mountain of the Lord.
Ye shall have a song, a song in the night.
There is a song so thrilling, so far all songs excelling,
That he who sings it, sings it oft again.
No mortal did invent it, but God by angels sent it,
So deep and earnest, yet so sweet and plain.
The love that it revealeth, all earthly sorrows healeth;
They flee like mist before the break of day.
When, O my soul, thou learnest this song of songs in earnest,
Thy cares and sorrows all shall pass away.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—599 . . . . *Dykes*

HARK, my soul! it is the Lord;
'Tis thy Saviour, hear His word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,
Speaks to each one, "Lov'st thou Me?"

2 He delivered thee when bound,
And when wounded, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

3 Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be;
Yet will He remember thee.

4 His is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above.
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 We shall see His glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partners of His throne shall be;
Hear Him asking, "Lov'st thou Me?"

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee and adore;
Oh, for grace to love Thee more! Amen.

Postludium—19 . . . . *Hopkins*

GOD, that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light;
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night:
May Thine angel guards defend us,
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This livelong night.

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Seventeenth Sunday After Trinity

October 9, 1927

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—482 . . . . *Parker*

IN loud, exalted strains,
 The King of glory praise;
O'er heaven and earth He reigns,
 Through everlasting days;
But Sion, with His presence blest,
Is His delight, His chosen rest.

2 O King of glory, come;
 And with Thy favor crown
This temple as Thy home,
 This people as Thy own;
Beneath this roof vouchsafe to show
How God can dwell with men below.

3 Now let Thine ear attend
 Our supplicating cries;
Now let our praise ascend,
 Accepted, to the skies;
Now let Thy Gospel's joyful sound
Spread its celestial influence round.

4 Here may the listening throng
 Imbibe Thy truth and love;
Here Christians join the song
 Of seraphim above:
Till all who humbly seek Thy face
Rejoice in Thy abounding grace. Amen.

Psalm—98 . . . . *Gregorian*

O SING unto the Lord a new song: for He hath done marvelous things.
2 With His own right hand, and with His holy arm: hath He gotten Himself the victory.
3 The Lord declared His salvation: His righteousness hath He openly showed in the sight of the heathen.
4 He hath remembered His mercy and truth toward the house of Israel: and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.
5 Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands: sing, rejoice, and give thanks.
6 Praise the Lord upon the harp: sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.
7 With trumpets also and shawms: O show yourselves joyful before the Lord, the King.
8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is: the round world, and they that dwell therein.
9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord: for He is come to judge the earth.
10 With righteousness shall He judge the world: and the people with equity.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat—in E flat . . . . *Barnby*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded: the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him: throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel: as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Bless the Lord, O My Soul" . . . . *Ivanof*

BLESS the Lord, O my soul.
 Blessed art Thou, O Lord.
Bless the Lord, O my soul.
Bless the Lord, and forget not all His benefits:
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy Name.
He is full of compassion and mercy, long-suffering and great in goodness.
He will not always chide, nor keep His wrath forever.
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy Name.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Save Us, O Lord" . . . . *Bairstow*

SAVE us, O Lord, waking,
 Guard us sleeping,
That awake we may watch with Christ,
And asleep we may rest in peace. Amen.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—50 .... *Hopkins*

SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life;
Peace to Thy Church from error and from strife;
Peace to our land, the fruit of truth and love;
Peace in each heart, Thy Spirit from above.

Thy peace in life, the balm of every pain;
Thy peace in death, the hope to rise again;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium .... *Sullivan*

LORD, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears.

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Eighteenth Sunday After Trinity

October 16, 1927

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—422 . . . . *Langran*

LEAD us, O Father, in the paths of peace;
Without Thy guiding hand we go astray,
And doubts appal, and sorrows still increase;
Lead us through Christ, the true and living Way.

2 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth;
Unhelped by Thee, in error's maze we grope,
While passion stains, and folly dims our youth,
And age comes on, uncheered by faith and hope.

3 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right;
Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,
Involved in shadows of a darksome night,
Only with Thee we journey safely on.

4 Lead us, O Father, to Thy heavenly rest,
However rough and steep the path may be,
Through joy or sorrow, as Thou deemest best,
Until our lives are perfected in Thee.
Amen.

Psalm—121 . . . . *Gregorian*

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help.
2 My help cometh even from the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.
3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: and He that keepeth thee will not sleep.
4 Behold, He that keepeth Israel: shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5 The Lord Himself is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;
6 So that the sun shall not burn thee by day: neither the moon by night.
7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it is even He that shall keep thy soul.
8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in: from this time forth for evermore.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in E flat . . . . *Barnby*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo—(Tenor) "O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee"

H. Alexander Matthews

O Master, let me walk with Thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Tell me Thy secret, help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care:
Help me the slow of heart to move
With some clear, winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

O Master, let me walk with Thee
Before the taunting Pharisee,
Help me to bear the sting of spite,
The hate of men who hide Thy light,
The sore distrust of souls sincere,
Who cannot read Thy judgments clear,
The dullness of the multitude,
Who dimly guess that Thou art good.

Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong;
In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broad'ning way;
In peace that only Thou canst give—
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"The King's Highway" . . . . *Edward Shippen Barnes*

I KNOW not where the road will lead,
I follow day by day;
Or where it ends: I only know
I walk The King's Highway.

I know not if the way is long,
And no one else can say,
But rough or smooth, uphill or down,
I walk The King's Highway.

And some I love have reached the end,
But some with me may stay;
Their faith and hope still guiding me,
I walk The King's Highway.

The way is truth, the way is love,
For light and strength I pray,
And through the years of life to God,
I walk The King's Highway.

The countless hosts lead on before,
I must not fear or stray;
With them, the pilgrims of all creeds,
I walk The King's Highway.

Through light and dark the road leads on
Till dawns the endless day
When I shall know why in this life
I walk The King's Highway.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—329 . . . . *Hayne*

THY kingdom come, O God!
  Thy rule, O Christ, begin!
Break with Thine iron rod
  The tyrannies of sin!

2 Where is Thy reign of peace,
  And purity, and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
  As in the realms above?

3 When comes the promised time
  That war shall be no more,
Oppression, lust, and crime,
  Shall flee Thy face before?

4 We pray Thee, Lord, arise,
  And come in Thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
  Which languish for Thy sight.

5 O'er heathen lands afar
  Thick darkness broodeth yet:
Arise, O morning Star,
  Arise, and never set. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—"Star of Morn and Even" . . . . *Tilleard*

STAR of morn and even,
  Sun of Heaven's heaven,
Saviour high and dear,
Toward us turn Thine ear;
Through whate'er may come,
Thou canst lead us home.

Saviour pure and holy,
Lover of the lowly,
Sign us with Thy sign,
Take our hands in Thine,
Take our hands and come,
Lead Thy children home!

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Nineteenth Sunday After Trinity

October 23, 1927

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Prelude

1. Opus 28, No. 7 . . . . *Chopin*
2. Largo . . . . *Bach*

ADOLPH VOGEL, 'Cellist

Processional Hymn—529 . . . . *Smart*

BRIGHTLY gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.
Journeying o'er the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
And with hearts united
Take our heavenward way.
Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.

2 Jesu, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet:
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.
Brightly gleams, etc.

3 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe;
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower,
Pardon, Lord, and save us
In the last dread hour.
Brightly gleams, etc.

4 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love;
When the toil is over,
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease.
Brightly gleams, etc. Amen.

Psalm—48 . . . . *Gregorian*

GREAT is the Lord, and highly to be praised: in the city of our God, even upon His holy hill.
2 The hill of Sion is a fair place, and the joy of the whole earth: upon the north side lieth the city of the great King; God is well known in her palaces as a sure refuge.
3 For lo, the kings of the earth: are gathered, and gone by together.
4 They marvelled to see such things: they were astonished, and suddenly cast down.
5 Fear came there upon them, and sorrow: as upon a woman in her travail.
6 Thou shalt break the ships of the sea: through the east wind.
7 Like as we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God: God upholdeth the same for ever.
8 We wait for Thy loving-kindness, O God: in the midst of Thy temple.
9 O God, according to Thy name, so is Thy praise unto the world's end: Thy right hand is full of righteousness.
10 Let the mount Sion rejoice, and the daughter of Judah be glad: because of Thy judgments.
11 Walk about Sion, and go round about her: and tell the towers thereof.
12 Mark well her bulwarks, set up her houses: that ye may tell them that come after.
13 For this God is our God for ever and ever: He shall be our guide unto death.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat—in G minor . . . . *Noble*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded: the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him: throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel: as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo—"Prelude," Opus 28, No. 20 . . . . *Chopin*

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Blessed Is He" . . . . *Cesar Franck*

BLESSED he who, from earth's dreams awaking,
Turns his heart from worldly pride;
Who every other joy forsaking,
Of wealth the golden fetters breaking,
Treasures of heaven spreads around on every side.
Then when the awful trumpet soundeth,
Let him rejoice!
Blessed is he in whom God's grace and love aboundeth,
Angels for him heaven's gates fling open wide.

Offertory—"Arioso" . . . . *Bach*

Congregational Hymn—344 . . . . *Mason*

NEARER, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee,
E'en though it be a cross
  That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee.

2 Though like a wanderer,
  Weary and lone,
Darkness comes over me,
  My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee.

3 There let my way appear
  Steps unto heaven:
All that Thou sendest me
  In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee.

4 Then with my waking thoughts
  Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
  Altars I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee.

5 Or if, on joyful wing
  Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
  Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Hymn 17 . . . . *Irons*

THE sun is sinking fast,
  The daylight dies;
Let love awake, and pay
  Her evening sacrifice.

One sacred Trinity,
  One Lord Divine,
May I be ever His,
  And He forever mine.

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Twentieth Sunday After Trinity

October 30, 1927

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—519 . . . . *Morley*

SAVIOUR, blessed Saviour,
  Listen while we sing,
Hearts and voices raising
  Praises to our King.
All we have we offer,
  All we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit,
  All we yield to Thee.

2 Nearer, ever nearer,
  Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
  Bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption
  Cam'st on earth to die;
Thou, that we might follow,
  Hast gone up on high.

3 Great, and ever greater,
  Are Thy mercies here,
True and everlasting
  Are the glories there;
Where no pain, or sorrow,
  Toil, or care, is known,
Where the angel legions
  Circle round Thy throne.

4 Clearer still, and clearer,
  Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
  News of sins forgiven;
Life has lost its shadows,
  Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
  On a world of sin. Amen.

Psalm—54 . . . . *Gregorian*

SAVE me, O God, for Thy name's sake: and avenge me in Thy strength.
2 Hear my prayer, O God: and hearken unto the words of my mouth.
3 For strangers are risen up against me: and tyrants, which have not God before their eyes, seek after my soul.
4 Behold, God is my helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my soul.
5 He shall reward evil unto mine enemies: destroy Thou them in Thy truth.
6 An offering of a free heart will I give Thee, and praise Thy name, O Lord: because it is so comfortable.
7 For He hath delivered me out of all my trouble: and mine eye hath seen his desire upon mine enemies.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in E flat . . . . *Horatio Parker*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"As Now the Sun's Declining Rays" . . . . . . *Philip James*

AS now the sun's declining rays
  At eventide descend,
E'en so our years are sinking down
  To their appointed end.

Lord, on the cross Thine arms were stretched
  To draw the nations nigh;
O grant us then that cross to love,
  And in those arms to die.

To God the Father, God the Son,
  And God the Holy Ghost,
All glory be from saints on earth,
  And from the angel host. Amen.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Out of Heaven" . . . . *Frederick Cowen*

OUT of heaven the Lord hath made thee to hear His voice. Be of good comfort, arise; He calleth thee, and will bring thee by a way thou knowest not. He will lead thee in paths thou hast not known, and darkness shall be light before thee. The Lord redeemeth the soul of His servants, and none of them that trust in Him shall be desolate. Be of good comfort, arise, He calleth thee. The Lord thy God shall bless thee in all that thou doest. Blessed shalt thou be in the city, blessed shalt thou be in the field, blessed shalt thou be when thou comest in, blessed shalt thou be when thou goest out, for the Lord thy God is with thee from this time forth for evermore. Amen.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—336 . . . . *Hastings*

ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy side, a healing flood,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

2 Should my tears forever flow,
Should my zeal no languor know,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—535 . . . . *Barnby*

NOW the days is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky;

Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

First Sunday in Advent

SPECIAL THANKSGIVING OBSERVANCE

November 27, 1927

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—192 . . . . *Kocher*

PRAISE to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days;
Bounteous source of every joy,
Let Thy praise our tongues employ;
All to Thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow.

2 All the plenty summer pours;
Autumn's rich, o'erflowing stores;
Flocks that whiten all the plain;
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain;
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

3 Peace, prosperity, and health;
Private bliss, and public wealth,
Knowledge with its gladdening streams,
Pure religion's holier beams;
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

4 As Thy prospering hand hath blest,
May we give Thee of our best;
And by deeds of kindly love
For Thy mercies grateful prove;
Singing thus through all our days
Praise to God, immortal praise. Amen.

In Place of Psalter . . . . *Gregorian*

O PRAISE the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God: yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.
The Lord doth build up Jerusalem: and gather together the outcasts of Israel.
He healeth those that are broken in heart: and giveth medicine to heal their sickness.
O sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving: sing praises upon the harp unto our God:
Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth: and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains, and herb for the use of men;
Who giveth fodder unto the cattle: and feedeth the young ravens that call upon Him.
Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem: praise thy God, O Sion.
For He hath made fast the bars of thy gates: and hath blessed thy children within thee.
He maketh peace in thy borders: and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Hymn 196 . . . . *America*

OUR fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

2 Bless Thou our native land!
Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

3 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait;
Thou Who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the state! Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Recessional" . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*

GOD of our fathers, known of old,
Lord of our far-flung battle line,
Beneath whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine:
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

2 The tumult and the shouting dies,
The captains and the kings depart;
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

3 Far-called, our navies melt away,
On dune and headland sinks the fire;
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre:
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

4 If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
Such boasting as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law:
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

5 For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard,
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding, calls not Thee to guard,
For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord.

Offertory

Prayers

Recessional Hymn—311 . . . . *Jeffery*

ANCIENT of days, Who sittest, throned in glory,
To Thee all knees are bent, all voices pray;
Thy love has blest the wide world's wondrous story,
With light and life since Eden's dawning day.

2 O Holy Father, Who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the Fire and Cloud,
Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

3 O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase;
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity and peace.

5 O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness that doth crown our days;
Pray we, that Thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favor, kept to us always. Amen.

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Second Sunday in Advent

December 4, 1927

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—66 . . . . *Ancient Plain-song*

OH come, oh come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel;
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

2 Oh come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

3 Oh come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine Advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

4 Oh come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel! Amen.

Psalm—67 . . . . *Gregorian*

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us: and show us the light of His countenance, and be merciful unto us;
2 That Thy way may be known upon earth: Thy saving health among all nations.
3 Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
4 O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.
5 Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
6 Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us His blessing.
7 God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear Him.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in G minor . . . . *Noble*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"God's Peace is Peace Eternal" . . . . *Grieg*

GOD'S peace is peace eternal,
Here discords all our joys displace;
We wage a war infernal,
And gentle mercy finds no place.
Life is our time of trial now,
Before the Judge we all must bow,
God merciful and kind will shield us,
And from the evil set us free.
He knoweth when to sin we yield us;
The path we follow recklessly;
He will the vilest soul release
Who turns from sin to heaven's peace.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"Judge Me, O God" . . . . *Mendelssohn*

JUDGE me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation. Oh, deliver me from deceitful and unjust men. For Thou art the God of my strength; oh, why dost Thou cast me from Thee? Wherefore mourn I because the enemy sorely oppresseth me? Send out Thy light and truth, Lord; oh, let them lead me, and bring me unto Thy holy hill, and to Thy dwelling-place. And then will I go to the altar of God, the God of my joy. To God, the God of my gladness and joy. I will praise Thee upon the harp, O my God. O my soul, why art thou cast downward, and why art thou disquieted within me? Hope in the Lord, O my soul, for I will praise Him who is the health of my countenance, and my gracious Lord and God.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—48 . . . . *Hassler*

COME, Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us;
Let us find our rest in Thee.

2 Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

3 Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a Child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us forever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

4 By Thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone:
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—9 . . . . *Stainer*

HOLY Father, cheer our way
With Thy love's perpetual ray:
Grant us every closing day
Light at evening-time.

Holy Saviour, calm our fears
When earth's brightness disappears:
Grant us in our later years
Light at evening-time.

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas — Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Third Sunday in Advent

December 11, 1927

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—317 . . . . *Monk*

THOU art coming, O my Saviour!
Thou art coming, O my King!
In Thy beauty all-resplendent,
In Thy glory all-transcendent;
Well may we rejoice and sing.
Coming! in the opening east
Herald brightness slowly swells;
Coming! O Thou glorious Priest!
Hear we not Thy golden bells?

2 Thou art coming, Thou art coming;
We shall meet Thee on Thy way;
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,
We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee
All our hearts could never say;
What an anthem that will be,
Music rapturously sweet,
Pouring out our love to Thee,
At Thine own all-glorious feet.

3 Thou art coming; at Thy table
We are witnesses for this;
While remembering hearts Thou meetest
In communion clearest, sweetest,
Earnest of our coming bliss;
Showing not Thy death alone,
And Thy love exceeding great,
But Thy coming, and Thy throne,
All for which we long and wait.

4 Thou art coming; we are waiting,
With a hope that cannot fail;
Asking not the day or hour,
Resting on Thy word of power,
Anchored safe within the veil.
Time appointed may be long,
But the vision must be sure,
Certainty shall make us strong,
Joyful patience can endure. Amen.

Psalm—46 . . . . *Gregorian*

GOD is our hope and strength: a very present help in trouble.
2 Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be moved: and though the hills be carried into the midst of the sea;
3 Though the waters thereof rage and swell: and though the mountains shake at the tempest of the same.
4 The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad the city of God: the holy place of the tabernacle of the Most Highest.
5 God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be removed: God shall help her, and that right early.
6 The heathen make much ado, and the kingdoms are moved: but God hath showed His voice, and the earth shall melt away.
7 The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.
8 O come hither, and behold the works of the Lord: what destruction He hath brought upon the earth,
9 He maketh wars to cease in all the world: He breaketh the bow, and snappeth the spear in sunder, and burneth the chariots in the fire.
10 Be still then, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will be exalted in the earth.
11 The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat in B flat . . . . *Stanford*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Harp Solo—"Chanson" . . . . *Hasselmans*

DOROTHY JOHNSTONE BASELER, *Harpist*

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"To Whom Then Will Ye Liken God?" . *Horatio W. Parker*

TO whom then will ye liken God? Or what likeness will ye compare unto Him? Have ye not known? have ye not heard? hath it not been told you from the beginning? Have ye not understood from the foundations of the earth? Have ye not known? Have ye not heard? It is He that sitteth upon the circle of the earth; that stretcheth out the heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in; that bringeth the princes to nothing; He maketh the judges of the earth as vanity

To whom then will ye liken Me? saith the Holy One. Hast thou not known? Hast thou not heard, that the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary? There is no searching of His understanding. He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might He increaseth strength. Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fail. But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength. They shall mount up with wings as eagles, they shall run and not be weary; and they shall walk and not faint. Praise Him and magnify His Holy Name forever. Amen.

Offertory—"Meditation" . . . . *Nemerowski*

DOROTHY JOHNSTONE BASELER, *Harpist*

Congregational Hymn—417 . . . . *Scotch Psalter*

O GOD of Bethel, by Whose hand
Thy people still are fed;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led:

2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

4 Oh, spread Thy sheltering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace!

5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore;
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
And portion evermore. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Hymn 19 . . . . *Hopkins*

GOD, that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light,
Who the day for toil has given,
For rest the night:
May Thine angel guards defend us,
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This live-long night.

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Fourth Sunday in Advent

PRE-CHRISTMAS SERVICE

December 18, 1927

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—43 . . . . *Greenland*

REJOICE, rejoice, believers!
And let your lights appear;
The evening is advancing,
And darker night is near.
The Bridegroom is arising,
And soon He will draw nigh:
Up! pray, and watch, and wrestle!
At midnight comes the cry.

2 See that your lamps are burning;
Replenish them with oil;
Look now for your salvation,
The end of sin and toil.
The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near,
Go meet Him as He cometh,
With alleluias clear.

3 O wise and holy virgins,
Now raise your voices higher,
Until in songs of triumph
Ye meet the angel choir.
The marriage-feast is waiting;
The gates wide open stand;
Up, up, ye heirs of glory!
The Bridegroom is at hand.

4 Our hope and expectation,
O Jesu, now appear;
Arise, Thou Sun so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere!
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption,
And ever be with Thee! Amen.

In Place of Psalter—

"And the Glory of the Lord" . . . . *Handel*

AND the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together;
For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—

Contralto Recitative, Air and Chorus . . . . *Handel*

BEHOLD, a virgin shall conceive and bear a Son, and shall call His name Emanuel, God with us.
O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up into the high mountain: O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God! Arise, shine, for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

Creed and Prayers

Solo—(Tenor) "Comfort Ye My People" . . . . *Handel*

COMFORT ye My people, saith your God;
Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned.
The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness,
"Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God."
Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill made low; the crooked straight and the rough places plain.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem . . . . *Handel*

Soprano Recitative and Chorus

THERE were shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night. And lo! the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, "Fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people; for unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying, "Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth, good will towards men."

Offertory

Next Sunday, 4 Pmas Carol Service

Congregational Hymn—319 . . . . *Matthews*

THOU didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown,
When Thou camest to earth for me;
But in Bethlehem's home was there found no room
For Thy holy Nativity.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

2 Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But in lowly birth didst Thou come to earth,
And in great humility.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

3 The foxes found rest, and the birds had their nest
In the shade of the forest tree;
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God,
In the desert of Galilee.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

4 Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word,
That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
Thy cross is my only plea. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas — Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Greetings from The Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

Lordlings I now tell to you
Christmas bringeth joy to you;
May joy come from God above
To all those who Christmas love.

Russian Carol

Christmas Carol Service

4.00 P. M., DECEMBER 25, 1927

Processional Hymn 51............*Mendelssohn*

Sentences

When the Sun Had Sunk to Rest........*French*

First Lesson

The Joyful Morn Is Breaking......*Old French*
(Adapted by Edward Shippen Barnes)

Second Lesson

The Holly and the Ivy......*Rutland Boughton*

Creed and Prayers

Jesu! Thou Dear Babe............*Hayti Carol*

Address

The Three Ships.................*Colin Taylor*

Offertory

Congregational Hymn 49........*Adeste Fideles*

Prayers

I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day....*Danish*

1. Hark, the Herald Angels Sing

1 Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!

2 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem!

3 Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.

4 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

5 Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

6 Risen, with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings,
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Amen.

REPETITION CAROL SERVICE NEXT SUNDAY

2. When the Sun Had Sunk to Rest

1 When the sun had sunk to rest,
O'er the cold and wintry plain,
Angel hosts were manifest,
Singing in a joyful strain.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

2 In the fields, beside their sheep,
Shepherds, watching through the night,
Hear, amid the silence deep,
Those sweet voices, clear and bright.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

3 In the city white and fair,
Christ, the King of kings, doth lie;
And the lowly shepherds there
To His manger-throne draw nigh.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

4 Joyful hearts with one accord
Spread the tidings far and wide;
Born to us was Christ the Lord,
At this happy Christmas tide.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

REPETITION CAROL SERVICE NEXT SUNDAY

3. The Joyful Morn Is Breaking

1 The joyful morn is breaking,
The brightest morn of earth;
Through all creation waking
The Joy of Jesus' birth.
His star above is glistening
Where Jesus cradled lies,
And all the earth is listening
The carol of the skies.

2 High strains of praise are swelling
From angel hosts on high,
And one soft voice is telling
Glad tidings from the sky;
Tidings of free salvation,
Of peace on earth below;
Through every land and nation
The blessed words shall go!

3 His children's songs shall name Him
In many a tongue today;
His Church shall yet proclaim Him
To people far away;
Till idols fall before Him,
Till strife and wrong shall cease,
Till all the earth adore Him,
The eternal Prince of Peace! Amen.

REPETITION CAROL SERVICE NEXT SUNDAY

4. The Holly and the Ivy

1 The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all the trees that are in the wood
The holly bears the crown.
The rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.

2 The holly bears a blossom
As white as the lily flower;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Saviour.
The rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.

3 The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to do us sinners good.
The holly bears a prickle
As sharp as any thorn
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas Day in the morn.

4 The holly bears a bark
As bitter as any gall
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all.
Oh, the rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.

REPETITION CAROL SERVICE NEXT SUNDAY

5. Jesu, Thou Dear Babe Divine

1 Jesu! little Babe so fair,
Jesu! in the manger there,
Angels guard Thy sleep.
And Thy mother o'er Thy crib
Tenderly her watch doth keep,
Jesu! Thou dear Babe divine.

2 Jesu! Shepherds saw the light,
Jesu! in the sky so bright,
Heard the angels tell
That the Son of God hath come down
From heaven on earth to dwell,
Jesu! Thou dear Babe divine.

3 Jesu! Wise Men came from far,
Jesu! guided by the star;
Humbly Thee they sought,
Gold and incense sweet, rich gifts,
From the East to Thee they brought.
Jesu! Thou dear Babe divine.

4 Jesu! come we now to Thee,
Jesu! lowly bend the knee;
We Thy grace implore;
Lord, we, too, with childlike hearts,
At the manger Thee adore.
Jesu! Thou dear Babe divine.

REPETITION CAROL SERVICE NEXT SUNDAY

6. The Three Ships

1 As I went up the mountain side
The sea below me glittered wide,
And eastward, far away, I spied
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,
The three great ships that take the tide
On Christmas Day in the morning.

2 Ye have heard the song, how these must ply
From the harbours of home to the ports of the sky!
Do ye dream none knoweth the whither and why
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,
The three great ships go sailing by
On Christmas Day in the morning?

3 Yet as I live, I never knew
That ever a song could ring so true,
Till I saw them break through a haze of blue
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
And the marvellous ancient flags they flew
On Christmas Day in the morning!

REPETITION CAROL SERVICE NEXT SUNDAY

4 From the heights above the belfried town
I saw that the sails were patched and brown,
But the flags were aflame with a great renown
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,
And on every mast was a golden crown
On Christmas Day in the morning.

5 The sun and the wind they told me there
How goodly a load the three ships bear,
For the first is gold and the second is myrrh,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
And the third is frankincense most rare,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

6 They have mixed their shrouds with the golden sky,
They have faded away where the last dreams die.
Ah yet, will ye watch, when the mist lifts high
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day?
Will ye see three ships come sailing by
On Christmas Day in the morning?

REPETITION CAROL SERVICE NEXT SUNDAY

7. O Come, All Ye Faithful

1 Oh, come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
Oh, come ye, oh, come ye to Bethlehem!
Come and behold Him born the King of angels:
Oh, come, let us adore Him,
Oh, come, let us adore Him,
Oh, come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

2 God of God, Light of light,
Lo! He abhors not the virgin's womb;
Very God, begotten, not created:
Oh, come, let us adore Him, etc.

3 Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
Glory to God in the highest!
Oh, come, let us adore Him, etc.

4 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning!
Jesus, to Thee be glory given!
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:
Oh, come, let us adore Him, etc. Amen.

8. I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

1 I heard the bells on Christmas Day,
Their old familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet the words repeat,
Of peace on earth, good-will to men.

2 Till ringing, singing, on its day,
The world revolved from night to day
A voice, a chime, a chant sublime,
Of peace on earth, good-will to men.

REPETITION CAROL SERVICE NEXT SUNDAY

MY DEAR FRIENDS:

I am well aware that no words can do justice to the Anniversary of that first day in Christendom when there was so much joy above that Heaven could not contain it; when it burst in brightness on the Earth; when there was such an overtone of gladness in the Sky that very men heard angels sing. And yet every one wants to do something, which is the reason I have framed this little missive to convey this message of the season now returning—of Glad Tidings and Good Will.

DAVID M. STEELE.

Christmas,
1927.

A Word In Passing

Strangers are INVITED to all our services.

There is a service similar to this EVERY Sunday afternoon.

There are organ, harp, violin or vocal prelude, interlude and postlude at ALL services.

The full CHOIR of today is in attendance on all Sundays.

The Rector makes the address at these services.

The words of the anthems form the THEMES of the addresses.

The church seats comfortably a THOUSAND people.

All seats are UNRESERVED at these afternoon services.

Why not come NEXT SUNDAY?—and the NEXT?

A New Year Resolution

"I will come to church REGULARLY on Sunday afternoons every Sunday."

Epiphany Carol Service

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

January 8, 1928

Processional Hymn—62 . . . . *Mann*

FROM the eastern mountains
Pressing on they come,
Wise men in their wisdom,
To His humble home;
Stirred by deep devotion,
Hasting from afar,
Ever journeying onward,
Guided by a star.
Light of Light, that shineth
Ere the worlds began,
Draw Thou near, and lighten
Every heart of man.

2 There their Lord and Saviour
Meek and lowly lay,
Wondrous Light that led them
Onward on their way,
Ever now to lighten
Nations from afar,
As they journey homeward,
By that guiding Star.
Light of Light, etc.

3 Thou Who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy guiding Star.
Light of Light, etc.

4 Gather in the outcasts,
All who've gone astray,
Throw Thy radiance o'er them,
Guide them on their way:
Those who never knew Thee,
Those who've wandered far,
Lead them by the brightness
Of Thy guiding Star.
Light of Light, etc. Amen.

Catalonian Nativity Song . . . . *Spanish* (A. D. 1600)

AS December's frosty King went his way unwilling,
While the fragrant hope of Spring every heart was filling,
Then within a garden fair grew a blossom wondrous rare,
From a rose-tree fine, from a tree divine,
From a rose, from a tree, from a rose-tree tender,
Rich in virgin splendor.

God the Father sent the night which this world enshrouded,
Darkness fell, and veiled the sight; mortal eyes were clouded.
Then at midnight came a glow never seen on earth below:
Came a star so white, came a star so bright,
Oh, so white, oh, so bright was the starlight beaming,
'Midst the radiance gleaming.

Guided by the wondrous ray, came three wise men holy,
Where the Prince of Heaven lay in a manger lowly,
Bringing Him, with joy untold, frankincense and myrrh and gold,
To the Holy Child, to the mother mild,
To the Child undefiled, in the arms of Mary,
Blessed Virgin Mary.

Praise the day with joy and mirth, love and exaltation,
When our Saviour came to earth, bringing man salvation!
Humble though our gift may be, come we now on bended knee,
With a heart so pure, with a heart so true,
With a pure, with a true, with a deep emotion:
All our heart's devotion!

Lesson

The March of the Three Kings . . . . *Old Provencal*

THIS highway beheld at break of day
Three Eastern kings go by upon their journey.
This highway beheld at break of day
Three Eastern kings go by in rich array.
With courage high all their guards passed by,
Their knights-at-arms, with the squires and the pages,
With courage high all their guards passed by,
With gilded armor shining like the sky.

Wondering then, I watched the mighty men,
I stood amazed as the knights were passing,
Wondering then, I watched the mighty men,
And as they passed, I followed them again.
They journeyed far to the guiding star
That shone where Jesus was lying in a manger,
And far away where the Christ Child lay
They found the shepherds come to watch and pray.

Gaspard old had brought a gift of gold,
He said, "My Lord, Thou art the King of glory."
Gaspard old gave Christ his gift of gold,
And that this Child would conquer death he told.
Then incense sweet at the Christ Child's feet
King Melchior placed, saying, "Thou art God of armies.
Although He lies here in humble guise,
This little Child is God of earth and skies."

Creed and Prayers

Sleep, Holy Babe . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*

SLEEP, holy Babe! In slumber lie
Upon Thy mother's breast;
Her gentle arms enfold Thee,
Her wondering eyes behold Thee
In calm and peaceful rest.

Sleep, holy Babe! In slumber lie,
The angels wing their flight,
They bow in love before Thee,
They praise Thee, and adore Thee,
And watch Thee through the night.

Sleep, holy Babe! In slumber lie,
The Magi prostrate fall,
And precious gifts they bear Thee,
The King supreme declare Thee,
Beside a lowly stall.

Sleep, holy Babe! In slumber lie,
The hosts of heaven and earth
Still lay their gifts before Thee,
Still worship and adore Thee,
And praise Thy wondrous birth.

Address

The Shepherds Had an Angel . . . . *Besly*

THE shepherds had an angel,
The wise men had a star,
But what have I, a little child,
To guide me home from far,
Where glad stars sing together,
And singing angels are?

2 Lord Jesus is my guardian,
So I can nothing lack;
The lambs lie in His bosom
Along life's dangerous track,
The wilful lambs that go astray,
He, bleeding, bringeth back.

3 Lord Jesus is my guiding star,
My beacon light in heav'n;
He leads me step by step
Along the path of life, uneven;
He, true Light, leads me to that land
Whose day shall be as seven.

4 My star, Christ, watches me, His little lamb;
Cares for me day and night,
That I may be His own in heaven.
So angels, clad in white,
Shall sing their glory
For my sake in the height. Amen.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—65 . . . . *Kocher*

AS with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him Whom heaven and earth adore:
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare,
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ! to Thee, our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus! every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Sevenfold Amen . . . . *Stainer*

Second Sunday After The Epiphany

January 15, 1928

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—519 . . . . *Morley*

SAVIOUR, blessed Saviour,
Listen while we sing,
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King.
All we have we offer,
All we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.

2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die;
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

3 Great, and ever greater,
Are Thy mercies here,
True and everlasting
Are the glories there;
Where no pain, or sorrow,
Toil, or care, is known,
Where the angel legions
Circle round Thy throne.

4 Clearer still, and clearer,
Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
News of sins forgiven;
Life has lost its shadows,
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin. Amen.

Psalm—98 . . . . *Gregorian*

O SING unto the Lord a new song: for He hath done marvelous things.
2 With His own right hand, and with His holy arm: hath He gotten Himself the victory.
3 The Lord declared His salvation: His righteousness hath He openly showed in the sight of the heathen.
4 He hath remembered His mercy and truth toward the house of Israel: and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.
5 Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands: sing, rejoice, and give thanks.
6 Praise the Lord upon the harp: sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.
7 With trumpets also and shawms: O show yourselves joyful before the Lord, the King.
8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is: the round world, and they that dwell therein.
9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord: for He is come to judge the earth.
10 With righteousness shall He judge the world: and the people with equity.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in F . . . . *Coleridge Taylor*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Harp Solo—"Cantilene" . . . . *Zamara*

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"There Shall a Star Come Forth" . . . . *Mendelssohn*

THERE shall a star from Jacob come forth, and a sceptre from Israel rise up, and dash in pieces princes and nations. As bright the star of morning gleams, so Jesus sheddeth glorious beams of light and consolation! Thy Word, O Lord, radiance darting, truth imparting, gives salvation; Thine be praise and adoration.

Offertory—"Autumn" . . . . *Mendelssohn*

Congregational Hymn—345 . . . . *Mason*

MY faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour Divine!
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
Oh, let me from this day
Be wholly Thine!

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire!
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to Thee
Pure, warm and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide!
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away;
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside!

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream,
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour, then in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul! Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—12 . . . . *Monk*

ABIDE with me: fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens: Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Third Sunday After The Epiphany

January 22, 1928

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—397 . . . . *Ancient Plainsong*

OH, what the joy and the glory must be,
Those endless Sabbaths the blessed ones see!
Crowns for the valiant, to weary ones rest;
God shall be all, and in all ever blest.

2 What are the Monarch, His court, and His throne?
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
Oh, that the blest ones, who in it have share,
All that they feel could as fully declare!

3 Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
Vision of peace, that brings joy evermore;
Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.

4 There, where no troubles distraction can bring,
We the sweet anthems of Sion shall sing,
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
Thy blessed people eternally raise.
Amen.

Psalm—84 . . . . *Gregorian*

O HOW amiable are Thy dwellings: Thou Lord of hosts!
My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.
Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest, where she may lay her young: even Thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.
Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house: they will be alway praising Thee.
Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee: in whose heart are Thy ways.
Who going through the vale of misery use it for a well: and the pools are filled with water.
They will go from strength to strength: and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.
O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: hearken, O God of Jacob.
Behold, O God our defender: and look upon the face of thine anointed.
For one day in Thy courts: is better than a thousand.
I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God: than to dwell in the tents of ungodliness.
For the Lord God is a light and defence: the Lord will give grace and worship, and no good thing shall he withhold from them that live a godly life.
O Lord God of hosts: blessed is the man that putteth his trust in Thee.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in F . . . . *J. E. West*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"In Heaven Above" . . . . *Norwegian Folksong*

IN heaven above, in heaven above,
Where God, our Father, dwells:
How boundless there the blessedness!
No tongue its greatness tells:
There, face to face and full and free,
For ever, ever more we see
Our God, the Lord of hosts.

In heaven above, in heaven above,
What glory deep and bright!
The splendor of the noonday sun
Grows pale before its light:
The heavenly light that ne'er goes down,
Around whose radiance clouds ne'er frown,
Is God, the Lord of hosts.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Father, Once More Within Thy Holy Place"
H. Alexander Matthews

FATHER, once more within Thy holy place
We bring the sins which, kneeling, we confess,
Not worthy yet to look upon Thy face,
Yet loath to rise until Thy hand doth bless.

Father, once more within Thy house of hope
We turn from sin to find a glad release;
In Thy forgiveness there is strength to cope
With all that robs the spirit of Thy peace.

Father, once more within Thy house of prayer
We kneel before Thee at the open way;
And leaving both our hopes and burdens there,
We wait till Thou shalt teach us how to pray.

Father, once more within Thy house of praise
We bring our gifts to Thee, from whom they came;
We lift our hearts, and our hosannas raise
To welcome Him, who cometh in Thy name.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—535 . . . . *Barnby*

NOW the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh;
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky;

2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

3 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep, blue sea.

4 Comfort every sufferer,
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sins restrain.

5 Through the long night-watches,
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

6 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—18 . . . . *Baker*

ALL praise to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, oh keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own almighty wings.

Oh, may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Fourth Sunday After The Epiphany

January 29, 1928

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—458 . . . . *Goss*

PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

2 Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

3 Father-like He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

4 Angels in the height adore Him!
Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant bow before Him!
Gathered in from every race.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace. Amen.

Psalm—13 . . . . *Gregorian*

HOW long wilt Thou forget me, O Lord; for ever: how long wilt Thou hide Thy face from me?
2 How long shall I seek counsel in my soul, and be so vexed in my heart: how long shall mine enemies triumph over me?
3 Consider, and hear me, O Lord my God: lighten mine eyes, that I sleep not in death;
4 Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him: for if I be cast down, they that trouble me will rejoice at it.
5 But my trust is Thy mercy: and my heart is joyful in Thy salvation.
6 I will sing of the Lord, because He hath dealt so lovingly with me: yea, I will praise the name of the Lord most highest.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat in E flat . . . . *J. E. West*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Tenor)—"Come, Ye Children" . . . . *Sullivan*

NO chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous; nevertheless, afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness; for whom the Lord loveth, He chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom He receiveth.

Come, ye children, and hearken unto me, I will teach you the fear of the Lord. Lo! the poor crieth, and the Lord heareth him, yea, and saveth him out of all his trouble.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Saviour, Thy Children Keep" . . . . *Sullivan*

SAVIOUR, Thy children keep,
The day is dying,
And guard us while we sleep,
On Thee relying.
The glad light of day dies
In golden glory:
Close Thou our wearied eyes
From life's sad story.

Blest be Thy holy name
For calm at even.
O may we rest on Thee!
Our sins forgiven.
Thou art our Hope and Shield!
Our joy in sadness.
Faith hath Thy love revealed
Through this day's gladness.

The day is past and gone,
Night gathers slowly;
Thou ever blessed One
Now keep us holy!
Calm be our rest tonight
While earth reposes:
Be ours the realms of light,
When this life closes!

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—344 . . . . *Mason*

NEARER, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee,
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

2 Though like a wanderer,
Weary and lone,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven:
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Altars I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—23 . . . . *Parker*

OUR day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all.

Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Septuagesima Sunday

February 5, 1928

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—73 . . . . *Haydn*

ALLELUIA, song of gladness,
Voice of joy that cannot die;
Alleluia is the anthem
Ever dear to choirs on high;
In the house of God abiding
Thus they sing eternally.

2 Alleluia, thou resoundest,
True Jerusalem and free;
Alleluia, joyful mother,
All thy children sing with thee;
But by Babylon's sad waters
Mourning exiles now are we.

3 Alleluia cannot always
Be our song while here below;
Alleluia our transgressions
Make us for a while forego:
For the solemn time is coming
When our tears for sin must flow.

4 Therefore in our hymns we pray Thee,
Grant us, blessed Trinity,
At the last to keep Thine Easter
In our home beyond the sky;
There to Thee forever singing
Alleluia joyfully. Amen.

Psalm—53 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE foolish body hath said in his heart: There is no God.
2 Corrupt are they, and become abominable in their wickedness: there is none that doeth good.
3 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men: to see if there were any that would understand, and seek after God.
4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abominable: there is also none that doeth good, no, not one.
5 Are not they without understanding that work wickedness: eating up My people as if they would eat bread? They have not called upon God.
6 They were afraid where no fear was: for God hath broken the bones of him that besieged thee; thou hast put them to confusion, because God hath despised them.
7 O that the salvation were given unto Israel out of Sion: O that the Lord would deliver His people out of captivity?
8 Then should Jacob rejoice: and Israel should be right glad.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in B flat . . . . *Stanford*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Doubt Not Thy Father's Care" . . . . *Elgar*

DOUBT not thy Father's care;
For every grief He finds relief,
And answers every prayer.

Night comes: the sun is lost;
He doth provide, in the heavens wide,
The gleam of a starry host.

Night comes: the soul is dark;
All joy is dead, all gladness fled,
And life has missed its mark.

Then Thou, the wounded soul,
In that sad hour, with healing power
Dost touch, and makest whole.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"Go Down, Great Sun" . . . . *J. Sebastian Matthews*

GO down, great sun, into thy golden west,
The day is done, the hours of labor past;
The night's dark shadows deepen all around;
The day is over, rest has come at last.

And so our life to eventide draws nigh,
Our days of change their course have almost run;
And soon the storms of winter will be past,
And then comes summer, and the unsetting sun!

And in that holier world of joy and peace
Our sun shall rise upon a land so blest,
That none in this dark world have words to tell
How great the joy of that pure heavenly rest.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—481 . . . . *Hastings*

FROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat:
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all beside more sweet:
It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.

3 There is a spot where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 There, there, on eagles' wings we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more;
And heaven comes down, our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium . . 21 New – Verse 3 . . . *Sullivan*

LORD, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears.

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Sexagesima Sunday

February 12, 1928

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—311 . . . . *Jeffery*

ANCIENT of days, Who sittest, throned in glory,
To Thee all knees are bent, all voices pray;
Thy love has blest the wide world's wondrous story,
With light and life since Eden's dawning day.

2 O holy Father, Who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the Fire and Cloud,
Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

3 O holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-Giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase:
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity, and peace. Amen.

Psalm—46 . . . . *Gregorian*

GOD is our hope and strength: a very present help in trouble.
2 Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be moved: and though the hills be carried into the midst of the sea;
3 Though the waters thereof rage and swell: and though the mountains shake at the tempest of the same.
4 The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad the city of God: the holy place of the tabernacle of the Most Highest.
5 God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be removed: God shall help her, and that right early.
6 The heathen make much ado, and the kingdoms are moved: but God hath showed His voice, and the earth shall melt away.
7 The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.
8 O come hither, and behold the works of the Lord: what destruction He hath brought upon the earth,
9 He maketh wars to cease in all the world: He breaketh the bow, and snappeth the spear in sunder, and burneth the chariots in the fire.
10 Be still then, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will be exalted in the earth.
11 The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat in C . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo—(Tenor) "Be Thou Faithful Unto Death" . . . . . *Mendelssohn*

BE thou faithful unto death, and I will give to thee a crown of life.
Be not afraid, My help is nigh.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Turn Back, O Man" . . *Arranged from the Genevan Psalter by Gustav Holst*

TURN back, O Man, forswear thy foolish ways.
Old now is Earth, and none may count her days,
Yet thou, her child, whose head is crowned with flame,
Still wilt not hear thine inner God proclaim,
"Turn back, O Man, forswear thy foolish ways."

Earth might be fair and all men glad and wise,
Age after age their tragic empires rise.
Built while they dream, and in that dreaming weep.
Would man but wake from out his haunted sleep
Earth might be fair and all men glad and wise.

Earth shall be fair, and all her people one,
Nor till that hour shall God's whole will be done.
Now, even now, once more from earth to sky
Peals forth in joy man's old undaunted cry,
"Earth shall be fair, and all her folk be one!"

Offertory—(Harp Solo) "Priere" . . . . *Hasselman*

Congregational Hymn—199 . . . . *Baker*

O GOD of love, O King of peace,
Make wars throughout the world to cease;
The wrath of sinful man restrain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again!

2 Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told;
Remember not our sin's dark stain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again!

3 Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord?
Where rest but on Thy faithful Word?
None ever called on Thee in vain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again!

4 Where saints and angels dwell above,
All hearts are knit in holy love;
Oh, bind us in that heavenly chain!
Give peace, O God, give peace again!
Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Dresden Amen

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Quinquagesima Sunday

RUSSIAN MUSIC SERVICE

February 19, 1928

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—311 . . . . *Lwoff*

RISE, crowned with light, imperial Salem, rise!
Exalt thy towering head and lift thine eyes!
See heaven its sparkling portals wide display,
And break upon thee in a flood of day.

2 See a long race thy spacious courts adorn:
See future sons, and daughters yet unborn,
In crowding ranks on every side arise,
Demanding life, impatient for the skies.

3 See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,
Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend:
See thy bright altars thronged with prostrate kings,
While every land its joyous tribute brings.

4 The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay,
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;
But fixed His word, His saving power remains;
Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns. Amen.

In Place of Psalter—"Bless the Lord, O My Soul" . . . . . *Ivanof*

BLESS the Lord, O my soul.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord.
Bless the Lord, O my soul.
Bless the Lord, and forget not all His benefits:
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy Name.
He is full of compassion and mercy, long-suffering and great in goodness.
He will not always chide, nor keep His wrath forever.
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy Name.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—"O Praise Ye God" . . . . . *Tschaikowsky*

O PRAISE ye God in the heavens, O praise Him in the earth beneath. Alleluia!

Bishops' Crusade—Preaching Mission, Six Thursday Night Services in this Church throughout Lent, begins this week. Preacher, Thursday evening, February 23rd, at 8 P. M., Bishop George W. Davenport, of Easton (Maryland).

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"O Gladsome Light" . . . . *Arkhangelsky*

O GLADSOME Light of the holy glory of the Father, immortal, heavenly, immortal, holy, blessed Jesus Christ, now that we are come to the sun's hour of rest, and the lights of evening 'round us shine, we hymn the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, ever Divine. O worthy art Thou at all times to be sung with undefiled tongue, O Son of God. Therefore all the world doth glorify Thee.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"O Lord God" . . . . *Tschesnokoff*

O LORD GOD, hear Thou my prayer, help Thou me, and give ear to my prayer. Daily do I worship Thy great name and Thy power. Thou alone canst help me. O send me Thy peace and love; O protect me, my God. Let me never stray, O my Saviour. Leave me not, O God of my salvation. I will sing to the Lord as long as I live, and praise Thy great name while I have my being. Hear my prayer; help Thou me, and give ear to my prayer. Glory to Thee.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—17 . . . . *Bortniansky*

SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing;
Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He Who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;
We are safe, if Thou art nigh.
Be Thou nigh, should death o'ertake us;
Jesu then our refuge me,
And in Paradise awake us,
There to rest in peace with Thee.

3 Father, to Thy holy keeping
Humbly we ourselves resign;
Saviour, Who hast slept our sleeping,
Make our slumbers pure as Thine;
Blessed Spirit, brooding o'er us,
Chase the darkness of our night,
Till the perfect day before us
Breaks in everlasting light. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Special Services every Sunday afternoon in Lent at 4 o'clock. Next Sunday, February 26th, Penitential Office Chanted with Choir; Evening Prayer, Anthem and Address. Other services with dates enumerated on Lenten Cards. Take one.

First Sunday in Lent

PENITENTIAL OFFICE

February 26, 1928

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

Penitential Office

INTONED BY REV. JOHN W. NORRIS

¶*The Minister and the People kneeling, then shall be said by them this Psalm following.*

Psalm 51. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, after Thy great goodness: according to the multitude of Thy mercies do away mine offences.
Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness: and cleanse me from my sin.
For I acknowledge my faults: and my sin is ever before me.
Against Thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in Thy sight: that Thou mightest be justified in Thy saying, and clear when Thou art judged.
Behold, I was shapen in wickedness: and in sin hath my mother conceived me.
But lo, Thou requirest truth in the inward parts: and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.
Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness: that the bones which Thou hast broken may rejoice.
Turn Thy face from my sins: and put out all my misdeeds.
Make me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from Thy presence: and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.
O give me the comfort of Thy help again: and stablish me with Thy free Spirit.
Then shall I teach Thy ways unto the wicked: and sinners shall be converted unto Thee.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou that art the God of my health: and my tongue shall sing of Thy righteousness.
Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord: and my mouth shall show Thy praise.
For Thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it Thee: but Thou delightest not in burnt offerings.
The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit: a broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt Thou not despise.
O be favorable and gracious unto Sion: build Thou the walls of Jerusalem.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with the burnt offerings and oblations: then shall they offer young bullocks upon Thine altar.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Minister. Lord, have mercy upon us.
Answer. *Christ, have mercy upon us.*
Minister. Lord, have mercy upon us.

OUR FATHER, who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. Amen.

Bishops' Crusade—Preaching Mission, Six Thursday Night Services in this Church throughout Lent. Preacher this Thursday evening, March 1st, at eight o'clock, Bishop Frank William Sterret, of Bethlehem (Penna.).

Minister. O Lord, save Thy servants;
Answer. That put their trust in Thee.
Minister. Send unto them help from above.
Answer. And evermore mightily defend them.
Minister. Help us, O God our Saviour.
Answer. And for the glory of Thy Name deliver us; be merciful to us sinners, for Thy Name's sake.
Minister. O Lord, hear our prayer.
Answer. And let our cry come unto Thee.

O LORD, we beseech Thee, mercifully hear our prayers, and spare all those who confess their sins unto Thee; that they, whose consciences by sin are accused, by Thy merciful pardon may be absolved; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O MOST mighty God, and merciful Father, who hast compassion upon all men, and who wouldest not the death of a sinner, but rather that he should turn from his sin, and be saved; Mercifully forgive us our trespasses; receive and comfort us, who are grieved and wearied with the burden of our sins. Thy property is always to have mercy; to Thee only it appertaineth to forgive sins. Spare us therefore, good Lord, spare Thy people, whom Thou hast redeemed; enter not into judgment with Thy servants, who are vile earth, and miserable sinners; but so turn Thine anger from us, who meekly acknowledge our vileness, and truly repent us of our faults, and so make haste to help us in this world, that we may ever live with Thee in the world to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

TURN Thou us, O Good Lord, and so shall we be turned. Be favorable, O Lord, be favorable to Thy people, who turn to Thee in weeping, fasting, and praying. For Thou art a merciful God, full of compassion, long-suffering, and of great pity. Thou sparest when we deserve punishment, And in Thy wrath thinkest upon mercy. Spare Thy people, good Lord, spare them. And let not Thine heritage be brought to confusion. Hear us, O Lord, for Thy mercy is great, And after the multitude of Thy mercies look upon us; Through the merits and mediation of Thy blessed Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O GOD, Whose nature and property is ever to have mercy, and to forgive; Receive our humble petitions; and though we be tied and bound with the chain of our sins, yet let the pitifulness of Thy great mercy loose us; for the honor of Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Advocate. *Amen.*

THE Lord bless us, and keep us. The Lord make His face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. The Lord lift up His countenance upon us, and give us peace, both now and evermore. *Amen.*

Lesson

Special Services every Sunday afternoon in Lent at four o'clock. Next Sunday, March 4th, Annual Service by Musical Clubs of the University of Pennsylvania. Other services with dates enumerated on Lenten Cards. Take one.

Hymn—652 . . . . *Spohr*

APPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer;
There humbly fall before His feet,
For none can perish there.

2 Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.

3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed,
By war without, and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest.

4 Be Thou my shield and hiding-place;
That, sheltered near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him, Thou hast died!

5 Oh wondrous love! to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious Name.
Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Soprano)—"O Saviour, Hear Me" . . . . *Gluck*

O SAVIOUR, hear me, I implore Thee,
In Thee alone can peace be found,
Thou canst sustain and Thou restore me,
Whate'er the cares that hover round.
Hear my supplication,
Turn on me Thy loving eyes;
Lord, I long for Thy salvation,
And would fain attain the prize.

When cares of earth to me seem heavy,
Heartsore, I seek of Thee relief:
Thy grace remaineth ever ready
To soothe my pain, to assuage my grief.
Hear my supplication,
Turn on me Thy loving eyes;
Lord, I long for Thy salvation,
And would fain attain the prize.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"Save Us, O Lord" . . . . *Bairstow*

SAVE us, O Lord, waking,
Guard us sleeping,
That awake we may watch with Christ,
And asleep we may rest in peace. Amen.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—85 . . . . *Wilson*

O JESU, Saviour of the lost,
My rock and hiding-place,
By storms of sin and sorrow tost,
I seek Thy sheltering grace.

2 Guilty, forgive me, Lord, I cry;
Pursued by foes, I come;
A sinner, save me, or I die;
An outcast, take me home.

3 Once safe in Thine almighty arms,
Let storms come on amain;
There danger never, never harms;
There death itself is gain.

4 And when I stand before Thy throne,
And all Thy glory see,
Still be my righteousness alone
To hide myself in Thee. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Preaching Mission
Bishops' Crusade

First Thursday in Lent

February 23, 1928

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

Committee:
- Rev. Albert H. Lucas
- Rev. Charles E. Tuke
- Rev. Granville Taylor
- Rev. Charles J. Harriman

Hymn—196

OUR fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

2 Bless Thou our native land!
Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

3 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait;
Thou Who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the state! Amen.

Confession, Absolution, Collects

Lesson

Hymn—143

JESUS calls us, o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild, restless sea;
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, "Christian, follow Me."

2 As of old, Saint Andrew heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home and toil and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

3 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store;
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"That we love Him more than these."

5 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, make us hear Thy call;
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.
Amen.

Bishops' Crusade—Preaching Mission, Six Thursday Night Services in this Church throughout Lent. Preacher next Thursday evening, March 1st, at eight o'clock. Bishop Frank William Sterret, of Bethlehem (Penna.).

Creed and Collects

Anthem—"Hushed and Still the Evening Hour" . . . . *Nageli*

HUSHED and still the evening hour,
Softly light fades in the west,
In the Father's loving care
All the world doth sink to rest.

2 Through the turmoil of the day
May we, with Thy presence blest,
Spite of doubt and pain and tears,
In Thy love serenely rest.

3 Grant us strength through faith and love,
Strength to follow Thy behest,
That, through faithful service done,
We may win the promised rest.

4 Guide us, Father, through the years,
Send whate'er Thou deemest best,
Till within Thy loving care
At the last we sink to rest.

Sermon . . . . The Rt. Rev. George W. Davenport, D.D.

Bishop of Easton (Maryland)

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn—11

SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
Oh, may no earth-born care arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned today the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin:
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep tonight
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere thro' the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.
Amen.

Special Services every Sunday afternoon in Lent at four o'clock. Next Sunday, March 4th, Annual Service by Musical Clubs of the University of Pennsylvania. Other services with dates enumerated on Lenten Cards. Take one.

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

Annual Service

by the

Musical Clubs

of the

University of Pennsylvania

assisted by the

Men of The Choir

Under the direction of

H. ALEXANDER MATTHEWS, Mus. Doc.

Sunday, March 4, 1928

FOUR P. M.

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Fugue in E flat (St. Anne) (Organ) . . . . *Bach*
Gavotte (Violin, 'Cello, Organ) . . . . *Leclair*
Clair de Lune (Organ) . . . . *Elert*
Andante Cantabile (from String Quartet) . . . . *Tschaikowsky*

Organist, ROBERT M. HALEY, Fine Arts, '29
Violinist, HERMAN GOLDBERG, College '30
'Cellist, CHARLES HENDERSON, JR., College '31

Processional Hymn—516 . . . . *Sullivan*

ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!
Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle
See His banners go.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!

2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise!
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!

3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one Body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before! Amen.

Bishops' Crusade—Preaching Mission, Six Thursday Night Services in this Church throughout Lent. Preacher this Thursday evening, March 8th, at eight o'clock, Bishop Philip Cook of Delaware (Wilmington).

Prayer of Thanksgiving . . . . *Folksong of Netherlands*

WE gather together to ask the Lord's blessing,
He chastens and hastens His will to make known;
The wicked oppressing cease them from distressing,
Sing praises to His name, He forgets not His own.

Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining,
Ordaining, maintaining His kingdom divine,
So from the beginning the fight we were winning;
Thou, Lord, wast at our side, the glory be Thine!

We all do extol Thee, Thou Leader in battle,
And pray that Thou still our Defender wilt be.
Let Thy congregation escape tribulation:
Thy name be ever praised! O Lord, make us free!

Lesson . . . . REV. JOHN R. HART, PH.D.

"Adoremus Te" . . . . *Palestrina*

1524

ADOREMUS te, Christe, et benedicimus tibi: quia per sanctam crucem tuam redemisti mundum. Qui passus es pro nobis, Domine, miserere nobis.

We adore Thee, Christ, and we bless Thee: for by Thy holy cross Thou hast redeemed the world. O Lord, who hast suffered for us, have mercy upon us.

Creed and Prayers

Solo ('Cello)—"Arioso" . . . . *Bach*

Special Services every Sunday afternoon in Lent at four o'clock. Next Sunday, March 11th, Gounod's St. Cecelia Mass. Excerpts, including the Credo. Other services with dates enumerated on Lenten Cards. Take one.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"Were You There?" . . . . *Burleigh*

WERE you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble.
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—466 . . . . *Nun Danket*

NOW thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices!
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love;
And still is ours today.

2 Oh, may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us!
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed.
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—"Sun of My Soul" . . . . *Ritter*

SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

Harp Solo—"Nocturne" . . . . *Tschaikowsky*

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"Sanctus" . . . . *Gounod*

HOLY, Holy, Holy, Lord God of hosts, heaven and earth are full of Thy glory. Glory be to Thee, O Lord Most High. Amen.

Offertory

Prayers and Benediction

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.
Harpist ....Dorothy Johnstone Baseler

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas — Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson — Bass, William S. Pickard

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Third Sunday in Lent

March 11, 1928

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany
THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—518 . . . . *Monk*

AT the name of Jesus
Every knee shall bow,
Every tongue confess Him
King of glory now;
'Tis the Father's pleasure
We should call Him Lord,
Who from the beginning
Was the mighty Word.

2 At His voice creation
Sprang at once to sight,
All the angel faces,
All the hosts of light,
Thrones and dominations,
Stars upon their way,
All the heavenly orders,
In their great array.

3 Humbled for a season,
To receive a Name
From the lips of sinners,
Unto whom He came,
Faithfully He bore it
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious,
When from death He passed;

4 Bore it up triumphant,
With its human light,
Through all ranks of creatures,
To the central height;
To the throne of Godhead,
To the Father's breast,
Filled it with the glory
Of that perfect rest. Amen.

In Place of Psalter—"Agnus Dei" . . . . *Gounod*

O LAMB of God, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.
O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, grant us Thy peace. Amen.

First Lesson

Bishops' Crusade—Preaching Mission, Six Thursday Night Services in this Church throughout Lent. Preacher this Thursday evening, March 15th, at eight o'clock, Bishop Granville G. Bennett of Duluth (Minnesota).

In Place of Magnificat—Hymn 359 . . . . *Conkey*

IN the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming,
Adds new lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime. Amen.

Second Lesson

In Place of Nunc Dimittis—"Credo" . . . . *Gounod*

I BELIEVE in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, And of all things visible and invisible:

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of God; Begotten of His Father before all worlds, God of God, Light of Light, Very God of very God; Begotten, not made; Being of one substance with the Father; By whom all things were made: Who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven, And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, And was made man: And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate; He suffered and was buried: And the third day He rose again according to the Scriptures: And ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of the Father: And He shall come again, with glory, to judge both the quick and the dead; Whose kingdom shall have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Ghost, The Lord, and Giver of Life, Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son; Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; Who spake by the Prophets: And I believe one Catholic and Apostolic Church: I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins: And I look for the Resurrection of the dead: And the life of the world to come. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Special Services every Sunday afternoon in Lent at four o'clock. Next Sunday, March 18th, Annual Service of Music from Hebrew Sources. Other services with dates enumerated on Lenten Cards. Take one.

Preaching Mission
Bishops' Crusade

Third Thursday in Lent

March 8, 1928

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

Committee:
- REV. ALBERT H. LUCAS
- REV. CHARLES E. TUKE
- REV. GRANVILLE TAYLOR
- REV. CHARLES J. HARRIMAN

Congregational Hymn—452

CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing!
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways!

2 We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod:
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light!
Sion's city is in sight:
There our endless home shall be,
There our Lord we soon shall see.

4 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

5 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee. Amen.

Confession, Absolution, Collects

Lesson

Hymn—506

OFT in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go:
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of life.

2 Let your drooping hearts be glad:
March in heavenly armor clad:
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Soon shall victory tune your song.

3 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

4 Onward then to battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go. Amen.

Creed and Collects

Bishops' Crusade—Preaching Mission, Six Thursday Night Services in this Church throughout Lent. Preacher next Thursday evening, March 15th, at eight o'clock, Bishop Granville G. Bennett of Duluth (Minnesota).

Anthem—"O Saviour of the World" . . . . *Goss*

O SAVIOUR of the world, who by Thy Cross and precious blood hast redeemed us, save us and help us, we humbly beseech Thee, O Lord. Amen.

Sermon . . . . THE RT. REV. PHILIP COOK, D.D.

Bishop of Delaware (Wilmington)

Prayers

Hymn—441

FAITH of our fathers! living still,
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword:
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free:
How sweet would be their children's fate
If they, like them, could die for Thee!
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers! faith and prayer
Shall keep our country true to Thee;
And through the truth that comes from God,
Our land shall then indeed be free.
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly deeds and virtuous life.
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death. Amen.

Benediction

Special Services every Sunday afternoon in Lent at four o'clock. Next Sunday, March 11th, Gounod's St. Cecilia Mass. Excerpts, including the Credo. Other services with dates enumerated on Lenten Cards. Take one.

Anthem—"On Jordan's Banks" . . . . *Ancient Hebrew Melody*
Arranged by Max Bruch

ON Jordan's banks the Arab's camels stray,
On Zion's hill the false one's votaries pray;
The Baal's adorer bows on Sinai's steep,
Yet there, even there, O God, Thy thunders sleep!

There, where Thy finger scorch'd the tablet stone,
There, where Thy shadow to Thy people shone,
Thy glory shrouded in its garb of fire,
Thyself, Thyself none living see and not expire!

O in the lightning let Thy glance appear,
Sweep from his shivered hand the oppressor's spear!
How long by tyrants shall Thy land be trod,
How long Thy temple worshipless, O God!

Offertory—"Kol Nidrei" . . . . *Ancient Hebrew Melody*

Congregational Hymn—"The Lord's My Shepherd" . . *Martyrdom*

THE Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want,
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

2 My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4 A table Thou hast furnished me
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be. Amen.

Collects and Benediction

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Fourth Sunday in Lent

March 18, 1928

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany
THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—460 . . . . *Hebrew Melody*
1770

THE God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above;
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love:
Jehovah, great I AM,
By earth and heaven confest,
I bow and bless the sacred Name,
Forever blest.

2 He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend,
I shall, on angel wings upborne,
To heaven ascend:
I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

3 There dwells the Lord, our King,
The Lord, our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace;
On Sion's sacred height
His kingdom He maintains,
And, glorious with His saints in light,
Forever reigns.

4 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high:
Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
They ever cry:
Hail, Abraham's God and mine!
I join the heavenly lays;
All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise. Amen.

In Place of Psalter—"By Cool Siloam's Shady Rill"
Ancient Hebrew Melody
Arranged by Max Bruch

BY cool Siloam's shady rill
How fair the lily grows!
How sweet the breath, beneath the hill,
Of Sharon's dewy rose!

By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.

First Lesson

Bishops' Crusade—Preaching Mission, Six Thursday Night Services in this Church throughout Lent. Preacher this Thursday evening, March 22nd, at eight o'clock, Bishop Charles Fiske of Central New York.

In Place of Magnificat—"O Weep for Those" *Ancient Hebrew Melody*
Arranged by Max Bruch

O WEEP for those that wept by Babel's sream,
Whose shrines are desolate, whose land a dream!
Weep for the harp of Juda's broken shell,
Mourn, where their God hath dwelt the godless dwell!
And where shall Israel lave her bleeding feet?
And when shall Zion's songs again seem sweet?
And Juda's melody once more rejoice
The hearts that leap'd before its heavenly voice?
Tribes of the wand'ring foot and weary breast,
How shall ye flee away and be at rest?
The wild dove hath her nest, the fox his cave,
Mankind their country, Israel but the grave.

Creed and Prayers

In Place of Solo—"The Sun Goes Down" . *Ancient Hebrew Melody*

THE sun goes down, the shadows rise,
The day of God is near its close;
The glowing orb now homeward flies,
A gentle breeze foretells repose.
Lord, crown our work before the night:
In the eve let there be light.

2 While still in clouds the sun delays,
Let us soar up to heaven;
That love may shed its peaceful rays,
New hope unto our souls be given.
Oh, may the parting hour be bright;
In the eve let there be light.

3 And when our sun of life retreats,
When evening shadows round us hover,
Our restless heart no longer beats,
And graveward sinks our earthly cover,
We shall behold a glorious sight:
In the eve there shall be light.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Special Services every Sunday afternoon in Lent at four o'clock. Next Sunday, March 25th, Annual Confirmation Service. Rt. Rev. Julius Walter Atwood, D. D. Other services with dates on Lenten Cards.

Preaching Mission
Bishops' Crusade

Fourth Thursday in Lent

March 15, 1928

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

Committee:
- Rev. Albert H. Lucas
- Rev. Charles E. Tuke
- Rev. Granville Taylor
- Rev. Charles J. Harriman

Congregational Hymn—363

O LAMB of God, still keep me
Near to Thy wounded side!
'Tis only there in safety
And peace I can abide.
What foes and snares surround me!
What doubts and fears within!
The grace that sought and found me
Alone can keep me clean.

2 'Tis only in Thee hiding
I feel my life secure,
Only in Thee abiding,
The conflict can endure;
Thine arm the victory gaineth
O'er every hateful foe;
Thy love my heart sustaineth
In all its care and woe.

3 Soon shall my eyes behold Thee,
With rapture, face to face;
One-half hath not been told me
Of all Thy power and grace:
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all Thy saints above. Amen.

Confession, Absolution, Collects

Lesson

Hymn—412

THE King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His,
And He is mine forever.

2 Where streams of living water flow,
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And, oh, what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth!

6 And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever. Amen.

Creed and Collects

Bishops' Crusade—Preaching Mission, Six Thursday Night Services in this Church throughout Lent. Preacher next Thursday evening, March 22nd, at eight o'clock, Bishop Charles Fiske of Central New York.

Anthem—"God is a Spirit" . . . . *Bennett*

GOD is a Spirit, and they that worship Him must worship in spirit and in truth. For the Father seeketh such to worship Him in spirit and in truth.

Sermon . . . . The Rt. Rev. Granville G. Bennett

Bishop of Duluth (Minnesota)

Prayers

Hymn—335

JESU, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last!

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

Benediction

Special Services every Sunday afternoon in Lent at four o'clock. Next Sunday, March 18th, Annual Service of Music from Hebrew Sources. Other services with dates enumerated on Lenten Cards. Take one.

Fifth Sunday in Lent

March 25, 1928

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

Confirmation Service

Processional Hymn—509 . . . . *Elvey*

SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armor on;
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through His eternal Son.

2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

4 From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle and fight and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

5 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand complete at last.

6 To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit ever blest,
The One in Three, the Three in One,
Be endless praise addressed. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Lesson

Hymn—143 . . . . *Jude*

JESUS calls us; o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild, restless sea,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth:
Saying, "Christian, follow Me."

2 As of old Saint Andrew heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home, and toil and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

3 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store;
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"That we love Him more than these."

5 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all. Amen.

Bishop's Confirmation Address

Bishops' Crusade—Preaching Mission, Six Thursday Night Services in this Church throughout Lent. Preacher this Thursday evening, March 29th, at eight o'clock, Bishop Charles E. Woodcock, of Kentucky.

Anthem—"Lord, We Implore Thee" . . . . *Cesar Franck*

LORD, we implore Thee,
Guard us and guide us,
Our doubts and fears remove,
Now, and for evermore,
This we humbly pray Thee.

Lord, in Thy mercy
Turn our hearts unto Thee,
And let us ever be
Full of deep humility.

Lord God Almighty,
Guard us and guide us,
Hear us, we pray Thee,
And grant our supplication. Amen.

Offertory

Hymn—289 . . . . *Veni Creator*

COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire.

2 Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

3 Thy blessèd unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.

4 Enable with perpetual light
The dullness of our blinded sight.

5 Anoint and cheer our soilèd face
With the abundance of Thy grace.

6 Keep far our foes, give peace at home:
Where Thou art guide, no ill can come.

7 Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee of both to be but One,

8 That, through the ages all along,
This may be our endless song:

9 Praise to Thy eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen.

Special Services every Sunday afternoon in Lent at four o'clock. Next Sunday, April 1st, Four Passion Motets, by Michael Haydn. Other services with dates on Lenten Cards.

Confirmation . . . . . By Rt. Rev. Julius Walter Atwood, D.D.
(Of Arizona, retired)

Roster of Candidates

Harvey Thomas Calvert, William McIntyre Clark, Walter Andrew Danielson, Mary Edna Dickson, John Thomas Graham, Charles Haines, Jr., Franklin Pierce Hespell, Mary Elizabeth Klopp, Mary Bryden Koster, Amy Theodosia Lawler, Florence Elizabeth McIlvaine, Joseph McLain, William Henry McNeill, Thomas William Moorhead, May Slusher Morris, James Fleming Orr, Thomas Ray, John Rossi, John Lane Smith, Elizabeth Crawford Smith, Frederick Thomas Stolzer, Elizabeth Cox Woodward, Mary Wendell Woodward, Sophie Zurbach.

Collects and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—615 . . . . *Elliott*

O JESUS, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou forever near me,
My Master and my Friend!
I shall not fear the batttle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my guide.

2 Oh, let me feel Thee near me!
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3 Oh, let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will!
Oh, speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control!
Oh, speak, and make me listen,
Thou guardian of my soul!

4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Oh, give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend! Amen.

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas — Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Preaching Mission
Bishops' Crusade

Fifth Thursday in Lent

March 22, 1928

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

Committee:
- Rev. Albert H. Lucas
- Rev. Charles E. Tuke
- Rev. Granville Taylor
- Rev. Charles J. Harriman

Congregational Hymn—252

THE morning light is breaking;
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Sion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation!
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim "The Lord is come!" Amen.

Confession, Absolution, Collects

Lesson

Hymn—491

THE Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the word:
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy Bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore opprest,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest;
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace, that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee. Amen.

Anthem—"Saviour, Thy Children Keep" . . . . *Sullivan*

SAVIOUR, Thy children keep,
The day is dying,
And guard us while we sleep,
On Thee relying.
The glad light of day dies
In golden glory:
Close Thou our wearied eyes
From life's sad story.

Blest be Thy holy name
For calm at even:
O may we rest on Thee!
Our sins forgiven.
Thou art our Hope and Shield!
Our joy in sadness.
Faith hath Thy love revealed
Through this day's gladness.

The day is past and gone,
Night gathers slowly;
Thou ever blessed One,
Now keep us holy!
Calm be our rest tonight
While earth reposes:
Be ours the realms of light,
When this life closes!

Sermon . . . . THE RT. REV. CHARLES FISKE

Bishop of Central New York

Hymn—344

NEARER, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee,
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me:
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

2 Though like a wanderer,
Weary and lone,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Altars I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee. Amen.

Benediction

Bishops' Crusade—Preaching Mission, Six Thursday Night Services in this Church throughout Lent. Preacher next Thursday evening, March 29th, at eight o'clock, Bishop Charles E. Woodcock, of Kentucky.

Preaching Mission
Bishops' Crusade

Sixth Thursday in Lent

March 29, 1928

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

Committee:
- Rev. Albert H. Lucas
- Rev. Charles E. Tuke
- Rev. Granville Taylor
- Rev. Charles J. Harriman

Congregational Hymn—249

O SION haste, thy mission high fulfilling,
To tell to all the world that God is Light;
That He who made all nations is not willing
One soul should perish, lost in shades of night:
Publish glad tidings,
Tidings of peace;
Tidings of Jesus,
Redemption and release.

2 Behold how many thousands still are lying
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,
Or of the life He died for them to win.
Publish, etc.

3 'Tis Thine to save from peril of perdition
The souls for whom the Lord His life laid down;
Beware lest, slothful to fulfill thy mission,
Thou lose one jewel that should deck His crown.
Publish, etc.

4 Proclaim to every people, tongue and nation
That God, in whom they live and move, is love:
Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation,
And died on earth that man might live above.
Publish, etc.

Confession, Absolution, Collects

Lesson

Hymn—508

AM I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Sure I must fight if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord!
I'll bear the cross, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine. Amen.

Creed and Collects

Anthem—"Sad is My Soul" . . . . *Michael Haydn*

SAD is My soul unto death in fullness of sorrow; therefore watch ye here and tarry now beside Me; for behold My betrayer appeareth before ye. Ye all will flee and leave Me, and I shall suffer, I shall suffer for your sake. Lo, the hour is now approaching, the hour when the Son of man is betrayed into the hands, the hands of sinners.

Sermon . . . . The Rt. Rev. Charles E. Woodcock, D.D.

Bishop of Kentucky

Prayers

Hymn—441

FAITH of our fathers! living still,
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword:
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free:
How sweet would be their children's fate
If they, like them, could die for thee!
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers! faith and prayer
Shall keep our country true to Thee;
And through the truth that comes from God,
Our land shall then indeed be free.
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly deeds and virtuous life.
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death. Amen.

Benediction

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—544

THERE is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved!
And we must love Him, too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do. Amen.

Collects and Benediction

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Sunday Before Easter

(PALM SUNDAY)

April 1, 1928

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

Palm Sunday Service

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—90

ALL glory, laud, and honor,
To Thee, Redeemer, King!
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.

2 Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and blessèd One.
All glory, etc.

3 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high;
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.
All glory, etc.

4 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went:
Our praise and prayers and anthems
Before Thee we present.
All glory, etc.

5 To Thee before Thy passion
They sang their hymns of praise:
To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
All glory, etc.

6 Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, etc.

In Place of Psalter—"Are Ye Come With Swords and With Staves"
Michael Haydn

ARE ye come with swords and with staves for to take Me here, with swords and staves, as against any thief? Daily I sat in the temple teaching, and never laid ye hold on Me, and now with scourges do ye drive Me on unto crucifixion. And when they were come to Jesus to take Him, and laid their hands upon Him, then said He to them: Daily I sat in the temple teaching, and never laid ye hold on Me, and now with scourges do ye drive Me on unto crucifixion.

In Place of Magnificat—"Sad is My Soul Unto Death"
Michael Haydn

SAD is My soul unto death in fullness of sorrow; therefore watch ye here and tarry now beside Me; for behold My betrayer appeareth before ye. Ye all will flee and leave Me, and I shall suffer, I shall suffer for your sake. Lo, the hour is now approaching, the hour when the Son of man is betrayed into the hands, the hands of sinners.

Creed and Prayers

In Place of Solo—"Now Are Mine Eyes Grown Dim," *Michael Haydn*

NOW are Mine eyes grown dim with tears, dim from despairful weeping; for the Lord, He hath forsaken Me, He who was my comforter. Behold Me, all ye people here; was e'er sorrow that compareth with this My sorrow? All ye people, ye who pass on the highway, hearken to me, and behold Me.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"Our Shepherd is Departed" . . . . *Michael Haydn*

OUR Shepherd is departed, of life the fountain; when He was taken, the sun was obscur'd in heav'n. For by Him was overcome, who the first man had led into captivity. This very day the portals and keys of death are by our Lord and Saviour defeated. The very gates of hell He destroyeth, He alone hath accomplish'd Satan's overthrow.

Annual Easter Carol Service Sunday, April 8th, at 4 P. M.

Children's Service

Wednesday

Holy Week

Five o'clock

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

Philadelphia, Pa.

Rev. David M. Steele, D.D., Rector

Processional—with Flags

Hymn—516

ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!
Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle
See His banners go.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war.
With the crsos of Jesus
Going on before!

2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise!
Onward, etc.

3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, etc.

4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, etc.

Psalter—23

THE Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Lesson—St. Matthew 5: 1-17

Hymn—526, Litany for Children

JESUS, from Thy throne on high,
Far above the bright blue sky,
Look on us with loving eyes,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

Little lives may be divine,
Little deeds of love may shine,
Little ones be wholly Thine,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

Be Thou with us every day
In our work and in our play,
When we learn and when we pray:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

When we lie asleep at night,
Ever may Thy angels bright
Keep us safe till morning light:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

May we grow from day to day,
Glad to learn each holy way,
Every ready to obey:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

Jesus, Son of God most high,
Who didst in the manger lie,
Who upon the cross didst die:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

Creed and Prayers

Address: Picture Story—"Christ Entering Jerusalem"

Prayers

O LORD GOD, our Heavenly Father, who in our Baptism hast made us members of Christ, children of God and inheritors of the Kingdom of Heaven, grant that we may always be glad to confess the faith of Christ crucified, and manfully to fight under His banner against sin, the world and the devil. May we always believe Thy Holy Word, obediently keep Thy commandments, and continue Christ's faithful soldiers and servants unto our life's end. *Amen.*

O GOD, our Heavenly Father, keep us, we pray Thee, from all evil thoughts and wrong actions. Strengthen us against every temptation, make us truthful and obedient, thoughtful and kind in all our ways, diligent in work and pure in heart and life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O ALMIGHTY FATHER, receive, we pray Thee, our prayers and praises. Forgive our wandering thoughts and all that Thou hast seen amiss in this our service, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE Lord bless us, and keep us. The Lord make His face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. The Lord lift up His countenance upon us, and give us peace, both now and evermore. *Amen.*

Hymn—534

JESUS, tender Shepherd, hear me;
Bless Thy little lamb tonight;
Through the darkness be Thou near me,
Keep me safe till morning light.

2 All this day Thy hand has led me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care;
Thou hast warmed me, clothed and fed me:
Listen to my evening prayer!

3 Let my sins be all forgiven;
Bless the friends I love so well:
Take us all at last to heaven,,
Happy there with Thee to dwell.
Amen.

Easter Carol Service

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

April 8th, 1928

Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

HARP AND ORGAN

1. Fantasia . . . . *Dubois*
2. Romance . . . . *Zabel*
3. Magic Harp . . . . *Meale*

Processional Hymn—115 . . . . *Martin*

THE day of resurrection!
  Earth, tell it out abroad;
The Passover of gladness,
  The Passover of God.
From death to life eternal,
  From earth unto the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over
  With hymns of victory.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
  That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
  Of resurrection light;
And, listening to His accents,
  May hear so calm and plain
His own "All hail!" and hearing,
  May raise the victor strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
  Let earth her song begin,
The round world keep high triumph
  And all that is therein;
Let all things seen and unseen
  Their notes together blend,
For Christ the Lord is risen,
  Our joy that hath no end. Amen.

In Place of Psalter—"Christ the Lord is Risen Again"

Medieval French Melody

CHRIST the Lord is risen again!
Christ hath broken every chain!
Hark! the angels shout for joy,
Singing ever more on high:
Alleluya!

He who gave for us His life,
Who endured for us the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb today!
We, too, sing for joy, and say:
Alleluya!

He who bore all pain and loss,
Comfortless upon the cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us and hears our cry:
Alleluya!

He whose path no records tell,
Who descended into hell,
Who the strong man armed hath bound,
Now in highest heaven is crowned.
Alleluya!

Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we, too, may enter heaven.
Alleluya!

Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, today Thy people feed;
Take our sin and guilt away,
That we, too, may sing for aye:
Alleluya!

After First Lesson—"Once Upon a Black Friday"

Provencal Easter Carol

ONCE upon a black Friday
Acorns fell from a black tree,
Surrexit Pastor Bonus.
In that wood near Golgotha,
Fell they one, and two, and three,
Surrexit Pastor Bonus.

2 Soon these acorns grew to oaks,
Barren, gaunt and stark were they,
Surrexit Pastor Bonus.
No leaves blossomed in these arms,
Only moss grew cold and gray,
Surrexit Pastor Bonus.

3 Nothing fell from off these limbs,
Other trees dropped seeds and fruits,
Surrexit Pastor Bonus.
Yet a strange thing happened there,
Easter flowers sprang from their roots,
Surrexit Pastor Bonus.

After Second Lesson—"Alleluia! Christ is Risen" . . *Andre Kopolyoff*

ICE has gone from all the rivers,
Cypress trees begin to bloom;
Now the wood-dove coos his spring song,
Gone the days of dark and gloom.
Peasants in the field are planting,
Singing as they drop the seed:
Alleluia! Christ is risen!
Christ the Lord is risen indeed!

On the steppes the flowers are gleaming,
Winter's wheat is cool and green,
March-buds glisten in the valleys,
Lowlands glow with mossy sheen.
Peasants on their farms are singing
As the oxen munch their feed:
Alleluia! Christ is risen!
Christ the Lord is risen indeed!

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"He is Risen" . . . . *Old French Melody*

Arranged by Edward Shippen Barnes

HE is risen! He is risen!
Tell it out with joyful voice:
He has burst His three days' prison,
Let the whole wide earth rejoice:
Death is conquer'd, man is free,
Christ has won the victory.

2 Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted,
With glad smile and radiant brow:
Lent's long shadows have departed;
All His woes are over now,
And the passion that He bore:
Sin and pain can vex no more.

3 Come, with high and holy hymning,
Chant our Lord's triumphant lay;
Not one darksome cloud is dimming
Yonder glorious morning ray,
Breaking o'er the purple east,
Symbol of our Easter feast.

4 He is risen! He is risen!
He hath opened heaven's gate:
We are free from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state;
And a brighter Easter beam
On our longing eyes shall stream.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Christ Triumphant" . . . . *Pietro Yon*

REJOICE, good Christians, raise the strain,
The Crucified is risen:
The soldier guard was all in vain,
The Lord hath burst His prison.
Seal, napkin, earthquake, moon by night,
Bear witness, with the angels bright,
To Jesu's resurrection,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
This holiest day, sing high, sing low,
And let the merry anthems flow.
Benedicamus Domino. Alleluia!

O mighty Conqueror in the strife,
Thine enemies be scattered:
Thy springing forth from death to life
The gates of hell hath shattered:
From Pharaoh's yoke this victory
Hath set Thy captive people free:
Hosanna in the highest.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
This holiest day, sing high, sing low,
And let the merry anthems flow.
Benedicamus Domino. Alleluia!

Offertory

Next Sunday: Re[illegible]ion of Easter Music

Congregational Hymn—110 . . . . *Sullivan*

COME, ye faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness;
God hath brought His Israel
Into joy from sadness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke
Jacob's sons and daughters;
Led them wtih unmoistened foot
Through the Red Sea waters.

2 'Tis the spring of souls today;
Christ hath burst His prison,
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins
Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to Whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

3 Now the queen of seasons, bright
With the day of splendor,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joys to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection.

4 Neither might the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold Thee as a mortal;
But today amidst Thine own
Thou didst stand, bestowing
That Thy peace which evermore
Passeth human knowing. Amen.

Collects and Benediction

Sevenfold Amen . . . . *Stainer*

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Congregational Hymn—132 . . . . *Duke Street*

OUR Lord is risen from the dead;
Our Jesus is gone up on high;
The powers of hell are captive led,
Dragged to the portals of the sky.

2 There His triumphal chariot waits,
And Angels chant the solemn lay:
"Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,"
Ye everlasting doors, give way.

3 Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the radiant scene;
He claims those mansions as His right;
Receive the King of glory in.

4 Who is the King of glory, Who?
The Lord, that all His foes o'ercame,
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew;
And Jesus is the Conqueror's name. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas | Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Sunday After Easter

April 15, 1928

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—118 . . . . *Elvey*

AT the Lamb's high feast we sing
  Praise to our victorious King,
Who hath washed us in the tide
Flowing from His peirced side;
Praise we Him, Whose love divine
Gives His sacred blood for wine,
Gives His body for the feast,
Christ the victim, Christ the priest.

2 Where the Paschal blood is poured,
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword,
Israel's hosts triumphant go
Through the wave that drowns the foe.
Praise we Christ, Whose blood was shed,
Paschal victim, Paschal bread;
With sincerity and love
Eat we manna from above.

3 Mighty victim from the sky,
Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie;
Thou hast conquered in the fight,
Thou hast brought us life and light:
Now no more can death appall,
Now no more the grave enthrall;
Thou hast opened Paradise,
And in Thee Thy saints shall rise. Amen.

In Place of Psalter—"Christ is Risen" . . . . *Gaul*

THE lark at sunrise thrills it high,
  The greeting: Christ is risen!
And through the wood the blackbird pipes
  The greeting: Christ is risen!
Beneath the eaves the swallows cry
  The greeting: Christ is risen!
Throughout the world man's heart proclaims
  The greeting: Christ is risen!
And echo answers from the grave,
  In truth, yes, He is risen! Amen.

After First Lesson—"Morn of Beauty" . . . . *Sibelius*

MORN of beauty! morn of gladness!
  Brightening o'er the sinful earth,
Chasing shades of doubt and sadness,
  Wakening all to holy mirth,
Sing and rejoice with joyful Alleluias!
Sing Alleluia! Alleluia!

Past are the days of tears and mourning,
  Peace and joy alone remain,
All hail the light of Easter dawning
  On the darksome world again!
Sing and rejoice with joyful Alleluias!
Sing Alleluia! Alleluia!

After Second Lesson—"Alleluia! Christ is Risen" . . *Andre Kopolyoff*

ICE has gone from all the rivers,
  Cypress trees begin to bloom;
Now the wood-dove coos his spring song,
  Gone the days of dark and gloom.
Peasants in the field are planting,
  Singing as they drop the seed:
Alleluia! Christ is risen!
  Christ the Lord is risen indeed!

On the steppes the flowers are gleaming,
  Winter's wheat is cool and green,
March-buds glisten in the valleys,
  Lowlands glow with mossy sheen.
Peasants on their farms are singing
  As the oxen munch their feed:
Alleluia! Christ is risen!
  Christ the Lord is risen indeed!

In Place of Solo—"A Joyous Easter Song" . . . . *Traditional*

NOW let us be exceeding glad,
  Our hearts no longer need be sad,
    Hallelujah, Hallelujah.
Christ hath o'ercome the tomb's dark night,
The world is bathed in Easter light,
    Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

2 His stripes shall heal us from our sin,
His cross forgiveness for us win,
    Hallelujah, Hallelujah.
His resurrection from the grave,
From death and hell our souls shall save,
    Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

3 Then let us sing a joyous lay,
Christ our dear Lord is risen to-day,
    Hallelujah, Hallelujah.
And all mankind in Him new-born
May share the resurrection morn,
    Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Hymn Exultant" . . . . *Clokey*

VOICE of mankind, sing over land and sea!
  The long, long night is gone from Calvary.
The cross, the thong, the thorn;
The sealed tomb yields up its saintly guest,
No longer to be burdened and oppressed.

Heart of mankind, thrill answer to His own!
So human, yet divine!
For earthly love He left His heavenly throne,
For love like thine and mine;
For love of us, as one might kiss a bride,
His lifted lips touched death's, all satisfied.

Soul of mankind, He wakes, He lives once more!
Oh, soul, with heart and voice—sing!
The stone rolls slowly from the door!
Our Lord stands forth. Rejoice!
O garden-land of song and flowers,
Our King returns to us, forever ours!

Offertory

Second Sunday After Easter

April 22, 1928

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—519 . . . . *Morley*

SAVIOUR, blessed Saviour,
  Listen while we sing,
Hearts and voices raising
  Praises to our King.
All we have we offer,
  All we hope to be,
Body, soul and spirit,
  All we yield to Thee.

2 Nearer, ever nearer,
  Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
  Bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption
  Cam'st on earth to die;
Thou, that we might follow,
  Hast gone up on high.

3 Great, and ever greater,
  Are Thy mercies here,
True and everlasting
  Are the glories there;
Where no pain, or sorrow,
  Toil, or care, is known,
Where the angel legions
  Circle round Thy throne.

4 Clearer still, and clearer,
  Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
  News of sins forgiven;
Life has lost its shadows,
  Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
  On a world of sin. Amen.

Psalm—98 . . . . *Gregorian*

O SING unto the Lord a new song: for He hath done marvellous things.
2 With His own right hand, and with His holy arm: hath He gotten Himself the victory.
3 The Lord declared His salvation: His righteousness hath He openly showed in the sight of the heathen.
4 He hath remembered His mercy and truth toward the house of Israel: and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.
5 Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord,, all ye lands: sing, rejoice, and give thanks.
6 Praise the Lord upon the harp: sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.
7 With trumpets also and shawms: O show yourselves joyful before the Lord, the King.
8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is: the round world, and they that dwell therein.
9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord: for He is come to judge the earth.
10 With righteousness shall He judge the world: and the people with equity.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in E flat . . . . *Tertius Noble*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"As Now the Sun's Declining Rays" . . . . . . *Philip James*

AS now the sun's declining rays
  At eventide descend,
E'en so our years are sinking down
  To their appointed end.

Lord, on the cross Thine arms were stretched
  To draw the nations nigh;
O grant us then that cross to love,
  And in those arms to die.

To God the Father, God the Son,
  And God the Holy Ghost,
All glory be from saints on earth,
  And from the angel host. Amen.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"There Shall Be No More Night" . . . . . *David D. Wood*

AND he showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb. In the midst of the street thereof and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations. There shall be no more curse, nor pain, nor death. But the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be therein; and His servants shall serve Him, and they shall see His face. There shall be no night there: and they need no lamp, nor light of the sun, for the Lord God shall give them light; and they shall reign for ever and ever.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—344 . . . . *Mason*

NEARER, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee,
E'en though it be a cross
  That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee.

2 Though like a wanderer,
  Weary and lone,
Darkness comes over me,
  My rest a stone:
Yet in my dreams I'd be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee.

3 There let the way appear
  Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
  In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee.

4 Then with my waking thoughts
  Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
  Altars I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—535 . . . . *Barnby*

NOW the day is over,
  Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
  Steal across the sky;

Jesus, give the weary
  Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
  May our eyelids close.

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas

Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
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Miss May Holt
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Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Congregational Hymn—32 . . . . *Hopkins*

SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

2 Grant us Thy peace through this approaching night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

3 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy name.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.
Amen.

Prayers, Benediction

Dresden Amen

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
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USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Third Sunday After Easter

April 29, 1928

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—482 . . . . *Jeffery*

ANCIENT of days, Who sittest, throned in glory,
To Thee all knees are bent, all voices pray;
Thy love has blest the wide world's wondrous story,
With light and life since Eden's dawning day.

2 O Holy Father, Who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the Fire and Cloud,
Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

3 O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase:
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity, and peace. Amen.

Psalm—48 . . . . *Gregorian*

GREAT is the Lord, and highly to be praised: in the city of our God, even upon His holy hill.
2 The hill of Sion is a fair place, and the joy of the whole earth: upon the north side lieth the city of the great King; God is well known in her palaces as a sure refuge.
3 For lo, the kings of the earth: are gathered, and gone by together.
4 They marvelled to see such things: they were astonished, and suddenly cast down.
5 Fear came there upon them, and sorrow: as upon a woman in her travail.
6 Thou shalt break the ships of the sea: through the east wind.
7 Like as we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God: God upholdeth the same for ever.
8 We wait for Thy loving-kindness, O God: in the midst of Thy temple.
9 O God, according to Thy name, so is Thy praise unto the world's end: Thy right hand is full of righteousness.
10 Let the mount Sion rejoice, and the daughter of Judah be glad: because of Thy judgments.
11 Walk about Sion, and go round about her: and tell the towers thereof.
12 Mark well her bulwarks, set up her houses: that ye may tell them that come after.
13 For this God is our God for ever and ever: He shall be our guide unto death.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat—in C . . . . *Matthews*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded: the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him: throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel: as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Tenor)—"My Hope is in the Everlasting" . . . . *Stainer*

MY hope is in the Everlasting, that He will save you; and joy is come unto me from the Holy One, because of the mercy which shall soon come unto you from the Everlasting, our Saviour. I sent you out with mourning and weeping. But God will give you to Me again with joy and gladness forever.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"Worthy Is the Lamb" . . . . *Handel*

WORTHY is the Lamb that was slain, and hath redeemed us to God by His blood, to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing. Blessing and honor, glory and power be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever. Amen.

Fourth Sunday After Easter

May 6, 1928

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—544 . . . . *Ancient Plain Song*

OH, what the joy and the glory must be,
Those endless Sabbaths the blessed ones see!
Crown for the valiant, to weary ones rest,
God shall be all, and in all ever blest.

2 What are the Monarch, His court, and His throne?
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
Oh, that the blest ones, who in it have share,
All that they feel could as fully declare!

3 Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
Vision of peace, that brings joy evermore;
Wish and fulfillment can severed be ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.

4 There, where no troubles distraction can bring,
We the sweet anthems of Sion shall sing;
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
Thy blessed people eternally raise. Amen.

Psalm—121 . . . . *Gregorian*

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help.
2 My help cometh even from the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.
3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: and He that keepeth thee will not sleep.
4 Behold, He that keepeth Israel: shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5 The Lord Himself is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;
6 So that the sun shall not burn thee by day: neither the moon by night.
7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it is even He that shall keep thy soul.
8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in: from this time forth for evermore.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in C . . . . *H. Alex. Matthews*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"O Wisdom" . . . . *Tertius Noble*

O WISDOM! Spirit of the Holy God,
Effulgent glory of eternal light,
Thou orderest all things, O divinest Might,
Strong Wisdom, Spirit of the Holy God.

O Sovereign Lord, Thou Master of man's soul,
Inspire, we pray Thee, by Thy human name,
Man's feeble will with Love's perpetual flame,
And hold the wheels of life with strong control.

O steadfast Spirit of the Holy God,
O come, be near us, guide us day by day,
With saving hand along Thy marvelous way,
Fair Wisdom, Spirit of the Holy God.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Falls Now the Even" . . . . *Franz*

FALLS now the even, sea and heaven rest,
From every belfry sounds the vesper bell,
Lingering, it echoes, "Cease from daily toil,
And lift thy heart above!" its praises swell.
Yea, e'en the hosts of heaven are bending now
With palmy staves before the Father's throne,
And through the rosy clouds one seems to hear
Angelic anthems' solemn strains and heavenly clear.
O holy worship which fills each heart
With thankful joy, yet strangely, gently awes!
O holy, sacred yearning, which upwards
Swiftly on the wings of prayer to heaven soars!
In gentle tears dissolves each bitter grief,
And into joyful anthem softly pours.
Kneel we adoring, while the bells are pealing,
And smile the earth and sky, their concord sealing.

Congregational Hymn—192 . . . . *Holden*

ALL hail the power of Jesus' Name!
  Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
  And crown Him Lord of all!

2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
  Who from His altar call:
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,
  And crown Him Lord of all!

3 Hail Him, the Heir of David's line,
  Whom David, Lord did call;
The God incarnate! Man divine!
  And crown Him Lord of all!

4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
  Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
  And crown Him Lord of all! Amen.

Prayers

Postludium . . . . *Sullivan*

LORD, keep us safe this night,
  Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
  Till morning light appears.

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
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USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
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Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Congregational Hymn—143 .... *Jude*

JESUS calls us; o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild, restless sea,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, "Christian, follow me."

2 As of old Saint Andrew heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home and toil and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

3 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store;
From each idol that would keep us
Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"That we love Him more than these."

5 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Hymn 9 .... *Stainer*

HOLY Father, cheer our way
With Thy love's perpetual ray:
Grant us every closing day
Light at evening-time.

Holy Saviour, calm our fears
When earth's brightness disappears:
Grant us in our later years
Light at evening-time.

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

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USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
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Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Fifth Sunday After Easter

May 13, 1928

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional—Hymn 422 . . . . *Langran*

LEAD us, O Father, in the paths of peace;
Without Thy guiding hand we go astray,
And doubts appall, and sorrows still increase;
Lead us through Christ, the true and living Way.

2 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth;
Unhelped by Thee, in error's maze we grope,
While passion stains, and folly dims our youth,
And age comes on, uncheered by faith and hope.

3 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right;
Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,
Involved in shadows of a darksome night,
Only with Thee we journey safely on.

4 Lead us, O Father, to Thy heavenly rest,
However rough and steep the path may be,
Through joy or sorrow, as Thou deemest best,
Until our lives are perfected in Thee.
Amen.

Psalm—54 . . . . *Gregorian*

SAVE me, O God, for Thy name's sake: and avenge me in Thy strength.
2 Hear my prayer, O God: and hearken unto the words of my mouth.
3 For strangers are risen up against me: and tyrants, which have not God before their eyes, seek after my soul.
4 Behold, God is my helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my soul.
5 He shall reward evil unto mine enemies: destroy Thou them in Thy truth.
6 An offering of a free heart will I give Thee, and praise Thy name, O Lord: because it is so comfortable.
7 For He hath delivered me out of all my trouble: and mine eye hath seen his desire upon mine enemies.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat in C . . . . *C. Lee Williams*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"The Twilight Shadows Fall" . . . . *David D. Wood*

THE twilight shadows fall,
But do not fear,
At evening comes the call
"Be of good cheer."
Though dark the clouds above,
Trusting our Father's love,
The sun sets clear.

The twilight shadows fall,
We kneel at peace
With Thee, the world and all.
Our faith increase!
Truth, hope and love abide,
Lord, Thou hast satisfied
Vain troubling cease!

The twilight shadows fall,
Life's goal is nigh;
We soon may hear Thee call,
"Come up on high."
Then fades the night away,
Greet we the perfect day,
God's cloudless sky.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Come, O Thou Traveler Unknown," *H. Alexander Matthews*

COME, O Thou Traveler unknown,
Whom still I hold, but cannot see,
My company before is gone,
And I am left alone with Thee;
With Thee all night I mean to stay,
And wrestle till the break of day.

2 I need not tell Thee who I am,
My misery or sin declare;
Thyself hast called me by my name;
Look on Thy hands and read it there!
But Who, I ask Thee, Who art Thou?
Tell me Thy name, and tell me now.

3 Yield to me now, for I am weak,
But confident in self-despair;
Speak to my heart, in blessing speak,
Be conquered by my instant prayer!
Speak, or Thou never hence shalt move,
And tell me if Thy name is Love.

4 'Tis Love! 'Tis Love! Thou diedst for me!
I hear Thy whisper in my heart
The morning breaks, the shadows flee;
Pure, universal Love Thou art:
To me, to all, Thy mercies move;
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

Congregational Hymn—374 . . . . *Elvey*

CROWN Him with many crowns,
  The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
  All music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing
  Of Him Who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King
  Through all eternity.

2 Crown Him, the Son of God
  Before the worlds began;
And ye who tread where He hath trod,
  Crown Him the Son of man;
Who every grief hath known
  That wrings the human breast,
And takes and bears them for His own,
  That all in Him may rest.

3 Crown Him the Lord of Life,
  Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
  For those He came to save;
His glories now we sing
  Who died and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring,
  And lives that death may die.

4 Crown Him of lords the Lord,
  Who over all doth reign,
Who once on earth, the Incarnate Word,
  For ransomed sinners slain,
Now lives in realms of light,
  Where saints with angels sing
Their songs before Him day and night,
  Their God, Redeemer, King. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Dresden Amen

Organist and Choirmaster.....H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Contralto, Marguerite C. Barr
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss Marguerite Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Sunday After Ascension Day

May 20, 1928

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—128 . . . . *Monk*

HAIL the day that sees Him rise
To His Throne above the skies;
Christ, the Lamb for sinners given,
Enters now the highest heaven.
Alleluia.

2 There for Him high triumph waits;
Lift your heads, eternal gates;
He hath conquered death and sin;
Take the King of Glory in.
Alleluia.

3 Lo! the heaven its Lord receives,
Yet He loves the earth He leaves;
Though returning to His throne,
Still He calls mankind His own.
Alleluia.

4 See! He lifts His hands above;
See! He shows the prints of love;
Hark! His gracious lips bestow
Blessings on His Church below.
Alleluia.

Psalm—24 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE earth is the Lord's, and all that therein is: the compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas: and prepared it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord: or who shall rise up in his holy place?

4 Even he that hath clean hands, and a pure heart: and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to deceive his neighbour.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord: and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This is the generation of them that seek him: even of them that seek thy face, O Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates: and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors and the King of glory shall come in.

8 Who is this King of glory: It is the Lord, strong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is this King of glory: Even the Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in B flat . . . . *C. Lee Williams*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.

For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,

Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Let Not Your Heart Be Troubled" . . . *Myles B. Foster*

LET not the heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid; ye believe in God, believe also in Me. In My Father's house are many mansions: I go to prepare a place for you, that where I am, there ye may be also. In My Father's house are many mansions, if it were not so, I would have told you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid; ye believe in God, believe also in Me. For My yoke is easy, and My burden is light. Come unto Me, O come, ye that labour, ye that are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"King, All Glorious" . . . . *J. Barnby*

KING, all Glorious, Lord of Hosts Almighty, Thou art reveal'd, in victory. O'er the worlds of Light ascended. We pray Thee, leave us not comfortless, but send the great Father's promise, the Father's promise on us, the Spirit of truth, Thy Spirit. King all glorious, Lord Almighty.

Congregational Hymn—397 . . . . *Ancient Plain Song*

OH, what the joy and the glory must be,
Those endless Sabbaths the blessed ones see!
Crown for the valiant, to weary ones rest;
God shall be all, and in all ever blest.

2 What are the monarch, his court, and his throne?
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
Oh, that the blest ones who in it have share,
All that they feel could as fully declare!

3 Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
Vision of peace, that brings joy evermore;
Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.

4 There, where no troubles distraction can bring,
We the sweet anthems of Sion shall sing,
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
Thy blessed people eternally raise.

Dresden Amen

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Eighteenth Sunday after Trinity

October 7, 1928

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—510 . . . . *Smart*

GO forward, Christian soldier,
Beneath His banner true,
The Lord Himself, thy Leader,
Shall all thy foes subdue.
His love foretells thy trials,
He knows thine hourly need,
He can with bread of heaven
Thy fainting spirit feed.

2 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the secret foe;
Far more o'er thee are watching
Than human eyes can know:
Trust only Christ, thy Captain;
Cease not to watch and pray;
Heed not the treacherous voices
That lure thy soul astray.

3 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Nor dream of peaceful rest,
Till Satan's host is vanquished,
And heaven is all possessed;
Till Christ Himself shall call thee
To lay thine armor by,
And wear in endless glory
The crown of victory.

4 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the gathering night:
The Lord has been thy shelter,
The Lord will be thy light.
When morn His face revealeth,
Thy dangers all are past;
O pray that faith and virtue
May keep thee to the last! Amen.

Psalm—53 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE foolish body hath said in his heart: There is no God.
2 Corrupt are they, and become abominable in their wickedness: there is none that doeth good.
3 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men: to see if there were any that would understand, and seek after God.
4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abominable: there is also none that doeth good, no, not one.
5 Are not they without understanding that work wickedness: eating up My people as if they would eat bread? They have not called upon God.
6 They were afraid where no fear was: for God hath broken the bones of him that besieged thee: thou hast put them to confusion, because God hath despised them.
7 O that the salvation were given unto Israel out of Sion: O that the Lord would deliver His people out of captivity!
8 Then should Jacob rejoice: and Israel should be right glad.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in B flat . . . . *Stanford*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Solo (Tenor) . . . . *Mendelssohn*

YE people, rend your hearts, and not your garments, for your transgressions the Prophet Elijah hath sealed the heavens through the word of God. I therefore say to ye, Forsake your idols, return to God; for He is slow to anger, and merciful, and kind and gracious, and repenteth Him of the evil.

IF with all your hearts ye truly seek Me, ye shall ever surely find Me. Thus saith our God.
Oh! that I knew where I might find Him, that I might even come before His presence.

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise . . . . *Eric H. Thiman*

IMMORTAL, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;
Thy Justice like mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all, life Thou givest to both great and small;
In all life Thou livest, the true Life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish, but nought changeth Thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
All laud we would render: O help us to see
'Tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee.

Nineteenth Sunday after Trinity

October 14, 1928

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—505 . . . . *Parker*

FIGHT the good fight with all thy might,
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

2 Run the straight race thro' God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4 Faint not nor fear, His arms are near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all-in-all to thee. Amen.

Psalm—48 . . . . *Gregorian*

GREAT is the Lord, and highly to be praised: in the city of our God, even upon His holy hill.
2 The hill of Sion is a fair place, and the joy of the whole earth: upon the north side lieth the city of the great King; God is well known in her palaces as a sure refuge.
3 For lo, the kings of the earth: are gathered, and gone by together.
4 They marvelled to see such things: they were astonished, and suddenly cast down.
5 Fear came there upon them, and sorrow: as upon a woman in her travail.
6 Thou shalt break the ships of the sea: through the east wind.
7 Like as we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God: God upholdeth the same for ever.
8 We wait for Thy loving-kindness, O God: in the midst of Thy temple.
9 O God, according to Thy name, so is Thy praise unto the world's end: Thy right hand is full of righteousness.
10 Let the mount Sion rejoice, and the daughter of Judah be glad: because of Thy judgments.
11 Walk about Sion, and go round about her: and tell the towers thereof.
12 Mark well her bulwarks, set up her houses: that ye may tell them that come after.
13 For this God is our God for ever and ever: He shall be our guide unto death.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat in C . . . . *Coleridge Taylor*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded: the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him: throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel: as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

"Hide Me Under the Shadow of Thy Wings"

H. Alexander Matthews

HIDE me under the shadow of Thy wings, O Lord, and give Thine angels charge concerning me. That I may lie down in peace and take my rest. For it is Thou, Lord, only, that makest me to dwell in safety.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"The King's Highway" . . . . *Edward Shippen Barnes*

I KNOW not where the road will lead,
I follow day by day;
Or where it ends: I only know
I walk The King's Highway.

I know not if the way is long,
And no one else can say,
But rough or smooth, uphill or down,
I walk The King's Highway.

And some I love have reached the end,
But some with me may stay;
Their faith and hope still guiding me,
I walk The King's Highway.

The way is truth, the way is love,
For light and strength I pray,
And through the years of life to God,
I walk The King's Highway.

The countless hosts lead on before,
I must not fear or stray;
With them, the pilgrims of all creeds,
I walk The King's Highway.

Through light and dark the road leads on
Till dawns the endless day
When I shall know why in this life
I walk The King's Highway.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—493 (New Hymnal) . . . . *Smith*

O Master, let me walk with Thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Tell me Thy secret, help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care:

2 Help me the slow of heart to move
With some clear, winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong;

4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broad'ning way;
In peace that only Thou canst give—
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

Prayers

Postludium Hymn—425 . . . . *Courteville*

THOU art the Way, to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
Grant us that way to know,
That truth to keep, that life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow. Amen.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Congregational Hymn—489 (New Hymnal) . . . . *Mason*

BLEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Jesus' love;
The fellowship of Christian minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour united prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one;
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we at death must part,
Not like the world's, our pain;
But one in Christ, and one in heart,
We part to meet again.

5 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Throughout eternity.

Prayers

Postludium—"Sun of My Soul" . . . . *Vienna*

SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Twentieth Sunday after Trinity

October 21, 1928

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—529 . . . . *Smart*

BRIGHTLY gleams our banner,
  Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
  To their home on high.
Journeying o'er the desert,
  Gladly thus we pray,
And with hearts united
  Take our heavenward way.
    Brightly gleams our banner,
      Pointing to the sky,
    Waving wanderers onward
      To their home on high.

2 Jesu, Lord and Master,
  At Thy sacred feet
Here with hearts rejoicing
  See Thy children meet:
Often have we left Thee,
  Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
  In the narrow way.
    Brightly gleams, etc.

3 All our days direct us
  In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
  Over every foe;
Bid Thine angels shield us
  When the storm-clouds lower,
Pardon, Lord, and save us
  In the last dread hour.
    Brightly gleams, etc.

4 Then with saints and angels
  May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
  At Thy throne of love;
When the toil is over,
  Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty
  Songs that never cease.
    Brightly gleams, etc. Amen.

Psalm—84 . . . . *Gregorian*

O HOW amiable are Thy dwellings: Thou Lord of hosts!
My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.
Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest, where she may lay her young: even Thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.
Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house: they will be alway praising Thee.
Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee: in whose heart are Thy ways.
Who going through the vale of misery use it for a well: and the pools are filled with water.
They will go from strength to strength: and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.
O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: hearken, O God of Jacob.
Behold, O God our defender: and look upon the face of Thine anointed.
For one day in Thy courts: is better than a thousand.
I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God: than to dwell in the tents of ungodliness.
For the Lord God is a light and defence: the Lord will give grace and worship, and no good thing shall he withhold from them that live a godly life.
O Lord God of hosts: blessed is the man that putteth his trust in Thee.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in G minor . . . . *Noble*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"God's Peace Is Peace Eternal" . . . . *Grieg*

GOD'S peace is peace eternal,
  Here discords all our joys displace;
We wage a war infernal,
  And gentle mercy finds no place.
Life is our time of trial now,
  Before the Judge we all must bow,

God merciful and kind will shield us,
  And from the evil set us free.
He knoweth when to sin we yield us;
  The path we follow recklessly;
He will the vilest soul release
  Who turns from sin to heaven's peace.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Worship" . . . . *Geoffrey Shaw*

O BROTHER man! fold to thy heart thy brother;
  Where pity dwells, the peace of God is there;
To worship rightly is to love each other,
  Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer.

Follow with reverent steps the great example
  Of Him whose holy work was "doing good;"
So shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple,
  Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.

Then shall all shackles fall; and the stormy clangour
  Of wild war music o'er the earth shall cease;
Love shall tread out the baleful fire of anger,
  And in its ashes plant the tree of peace!

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—261 . . . . Street

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to burst his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Sevenfold Amen . . . . Stainer

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas

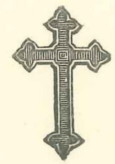
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Twenty-first Sunday after Trinity

October 28, 1928



Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—311 . . . . *Jeffery*

ANCIENT of days, Who sittest, throned in glory,
To Thee all knees are bent, all voices pray;
Thy love has blest the wide world's wondrous story,
With light and life since Eden's dawning day.

2 O holy Father, Who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the Fire and Cloud,
Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

3 O holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-Giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase;
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity, and peace. Amen.

Psalm—46 . . . . *Gregorian*

GOD is our hope and strength: a very present help in trouble.
2 Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be moved: and though the hills be carried into the midst of the sea;
3 Though the waters thereof rage and swell: and though the mountains shake at the tempest of the same.
4 The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad the city of God: the holy place of the tabernacle of the Most Highest.
5 God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be removed: God shall help her, and that right early.
6 The heathen make much ado, and the kingdoms are moved: but God hath showed His voice, and the earth shall melt away.
7 The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.
8 O come hither, and behold the works of the Lord: what destruction He hath brought upon the earth,
9 He maketh wars to cease in all the world: He breaketh the bow, and snappeth the spear in sunder, and burneth the chariots in the fire.
10 Be still then, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will be exalted in the earth.
11 The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat in C . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Holiest, Breathe An Evening Blessing . . . *George C. Martin*

HOLIEST, breathe an evening blessing
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing,
Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.

2 Tho' the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watches where Thy children be.

3 Tho' destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow past us fly,
Angel guards from Thee surround us,
We are safe if Thou art nigh.

4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heav'n awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Turn Back, O Man" . . *Arranged from the Genevan Psalter by Gustav Holst*

TURN back, O Man, forswear thy foolish ways.
Old now is Earth, and none may count her days,
Yet thou, her child, whose head is crowned with flame,
Still wilt not hear thine inner God proclaim,
"Turn back, O man, forswear thy foolish ways."

Earth might be fair and all men glad and wise,
Age after age their tragic empires rise.
Built while they dream, and in that dreaming weep.
Would man but wake from out his haunted sleep
Earth might be fair and all men glad and wise.

Earth shall be fair, and all her people one,
Nor till that hour shall God's whole will be done.
Now, even now, once more from earth to sky
Peals forth in joy man's old undaunted cry,
"Earth shall be fair, and all her folk be one!"

Offertory

Twenty-third Sunday after Trinity

November 11, 1928

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—491 . . . . *Wesley*

THE Church's one foundation
  Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
  By water and the word:
From heaven He came and sought her
  To be His holy Bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
  And for her life He died.

2 Elect from every nation,
  Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation,
  One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
  Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
  With every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder
  Men see her sore opprest,
By schisms rent asunder,
  By heresies distrest;
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
  Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
  Shall be the morn of song.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
  And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
  Of peace for evermore:
Till with the vision glorious
  Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
  Shall be the Church at rest.

Psalm—67 . . . . *Gregorian*

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us: and show us the light of His countenance, and be merciful unto us;
2 That Thy way may be known upon earth: Thy saving health among all nations.
3 Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
4 O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.
5 Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
6 Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us His blessing.
7 God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear Him.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Hymn—412 . . . . *Dykes*

THE King of love my Shepherd is,
  Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His,
  And He is mine forever.

2 Where streams of living water flow
  My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
  With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed,
  But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
  And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
  With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
  Thy cross before to guide me.

5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
  Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And O! what transport of delight
  From Thy pure chalice floweth!

6 And so through all the length of days
  Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
  Within Thy house forever. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

"Benedictus Qui Venit" . . . . *Gounod*

BLESSED is he that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Address . . . . By Rev. George C. Foley, D.D.

Anthem—"Credo" . . . . *Gounod*

I BELIEVE in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, And of all things visible and invisible:

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of God; Begotten of His Father before all worlds, God of God, Light of Light, Very God of very God; Begotten, not made; Being of one substance with the Father; By whom all things were made: Who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven, And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, And was made man: And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate; He suffered and was buried: And the third day He rose again according to the Scriptures: And ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of the Father: And He shall come again, with glory, to judge both the quick and the dead; Whose kingdom shall have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Ghost, The Lord, and Giver of Life, Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son; Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; Who spake by the Prophets: And I believe one Catholic and Apostolic Church: I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins: And I look for the Resurrection of the dead: And the Life of the world to come. Amen.

Next Sunday, 3.30 P.M., Special Program of Schubert's Music: In Observance of the Centennial of His Death. Choral and Instrumental Features.

Congregational Hymn—148 . . . . *Croft*

O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—23 . . . . *Parker*

OUR day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all.

Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Twenty-fourth Sunday after Trinity

November 18, 1928

Schubert Anniversary

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

Instrumental Prelude

3.40 P. M.

1. Andante un poco mosso from Trio in B flat . . . . *Schubert*
   Violin, 'Cello, Organ
2. 'Cello Solo—"Death and the Girl" . . . . *Schubert*
3. Sonata in B flat . . . . *Schubert*
   Violin, 'Cello, Organ

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—266 . . . . *Ancient Melody*

YE watchers and ye holy ones,
Bright seraphs, cherubim and thrones,
Raise the glad strain, Alleluia!
Cry out, dominions, princedoms, powers,
Virtues, archangels, angels' choirs,
Alleluia!

2 O higher than the cherubim,
More glorious than the seraphim,
Lead their praises, Alleluia!
Thou bearer of the Eternal Word,
Most gracious, magnify the Lord.
Alleluia!

3 Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
Ye patriarchs and prophets blest,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,
All saints triumphant, raise the song.
Alleluia!

4 O friends, in gladness let us sing,
Supernal anthems echoing,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Alleluia! Amen.

Anthem—"The Lord is My Shepherd" . . . . *Franz Schubert*

THE Lord is my Shepherd;
I shall not want,
He is my Shepherd;
I shall not want.
He maketh me to rest in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside still waters.
He giveth peace unto my soul:
He leadeth me in paths of goodness for His name's sake.
Yea, though I walk thro' Death's dark vale of shadows,
No evil will I fear: for Thou art still with me;
Yea, though I walk thro' Death's dark vale of shadows,
No evil will I fear: for Thou art still with me;
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest here a table for me in presence of mine enemies:
My head with oil Thou anointest; my cup runneth over.
Yea, surely peace and mercy all my life shall follow me:
And I will dwell with God for evermore.

Anthem—"Rest in Peace" . . . . *Franz Schubert*

REST in peace, O Souls Immortal,
Who have passed on through Death's portal,
Out of this world's care and strife
Into heaven's glorious life.
Sleep with God, O faithful-hearted,
Rest in peace, O Souls departed.
All earth's strivings now are stilled,
All earth's longings now fulfilled;
In His heaven's prepared place,
Ye who see Him face to face,
In the Father's love approved,
Rest in peace, O Souls beloved.

Creed and Prayers

Instrumental Trio—"Ave Maria" . . . . *Schubert*

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"The Omnipotence" . . . . *Schubert*

GREAT is Jehovah, the Lord, for heaven and earth testify to His great pow'r. 'Tis heard in the fierce raging storm, in the torrent's loud thundering roar. Great is Jehovah the Lord! Mighty is His pow'r! 'Tis heard in the rustling of leaves in the forest, seen in the waving of golden fields, in loveliest flowers' gaudy array; 'tis seen in myriad stars of heaven; fierce it sounds in the thunder's loud roll, and flames in the lightning's brightly quivering flash. Yet clearer thy throbbing heart to thee proclaims Jehovah's pow'r, the Lord God Almighty. Look thou, praying, to heav'n, and hope for grace and for mercy. Great is Jehovah the Lord!

Interlude—Entr' Acte Music from Rosamund . . . . *Schubert*

Offertory

Next Sunday, 4 P. M., Special Servic the Choral Art Society of Philadelphia

Congregational Hymn—397 . . . . *Ancient Plain Song*

OH, what the joy and the glory must be,
Those endless Sabbaths the blessed ones see!
Crown for the valiant, to weary ones rest;
God shall be all, and in all ever blest.

2 What are the monarch, his court, and his throne?
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
Oh, that the blest ones who in it have share,
All that they feel could as fully declare!

3 Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
Vision of peace, that brings joy evermore;
Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.

4 There, where no troubles distraction can bring,
We the sweet anthems of Sion shall sing,
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
Thy blessed people eternally raise.

Prayers and Benediction

Dresden Amen

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Violin, Alexander Zenker
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson
'Cello, Adolph Vogel

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

Sunday Next before Advent

November 25, 1928

The Choral Art Society

Substituting for the Regular Choir

H. ALEXANDER MATTHEWS, Mus. Doc.

Choirmaster–Director

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—311 . . . . *Jeffery*

ANCIENT of days, Who sittest, throned in glory,
To Thee all knees are bent, all voices pray;
Thy love has blest the wide world's wondrous story,
With light and life since Eden's dawning day.

2 O holy Father, Who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the Fire and Cloud,
Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

3 O holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-Giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase;
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity, and peace. Amen.

In Place of Psalter—"Ave Maria" . . . . *Sergei Rachmaninoff*

HAIL, O Virgin Mother,
Bearer of God, holy Mary,
Full of grace; the Lord is with thee:

Hail, O Virgin, Mother of God,
Holy Mary, full of grace.

Blessed art thou among women,
And blessed is the fruit of thy womb;

For thou hast brought forth
The Saviour, who redeem'd our souls.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—

"Hosanna to the Son of David" . . . . *Thomas Weelkes* (1576-1623)

HOSANNA, Hosanna, to the Son of David.
Blessed be the King that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna.
Thou that sittest in the highest heavens,
Hosanna in excelsis Deo.

Creed and Prayers

Corpus Christi . . . . *Peter Warlock*

LULLY, lulay.
The faucon hath borne my make away.
He bare him up, he bare him down,
He bare him into an orchard brown.
In that orchard there was a hall,
That was hanged with purple and pall.
And in that hall there was a bed:
It was hangèd with gold so red.
And in that bed there lithe a knight,
His woundès bleeding day and night.
By that bedside there kneeleth a may,
And she weepeth night and day.
By that bedside there standeth a stone:
Corpus Christi written thereon.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"God is With Us" . . . . *Kastalsky*

GOD is with us!
O ye nations understand;
Submit yourselves,
For God is with us!

Give ear, all ye far countries!
Gird yourselves, and ye shall be broken in pieces;
Take counsel together, and it shall come to nought;
Speak the word, and it shall not stand.

Neither fear ye their fear, nor be afraid;
Sanctify the Lord God of hosts Himself, and let Him be your fear;
He shall be for a sanctuary;
I will wait upon the Lord, and I will look for Him.

Behold, I, and the children whom the Lord hath given me!
The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light;
They that dwell in the land of the shadow of death,
Upon them hath the light shined.

For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given;
And the government shall be upon His shoulder;
Of the increase of His government and peace
There shall be no end.

And His name shall be called
Wonderful, Counsellor,
The Mighty God, the Everlasting Father,
The Prince of Peace.

God is with us!
O ye nations understand;
Submit yourselves,
For God is with us!

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—261 . . . . *Street*

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to burst his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Congregational Hymn—196 . . . . *America*

OUR fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

2 Bless Thou our native land!
Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

3 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait;
Thou Who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the state!

Prayers and Benediction

Sevenfold Amen . . . . *Stainer*

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas — Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

First Sunday in Advent

Special Thanksgiving Observance

December 2, 1928

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—192 . . . . *Kocher*

PRAISE to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days;
Bounteous source of every joy,
Let Thy praise our tongues employ;
All to Thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow.

2 All the plenty summer pours;
Autumn's rich, o'erflowing stores;
Flocks that whiten all the plain;
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain;
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

3 Peace, prosperity, and health;
Private bliss, and public wealth,
Knowledge with its gladdening streams,
Pure religion's holier beams:
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

4 As Thy prospering hand hath blest,
May we give Thee of our best;
And by deeds of kindly love
For Thy mercies grateful prove;
Singing thus through all our days,
Praise to God, immortal praise. Amen.

In Place of Psalter . . . . *Gregorian*

O PRAISE the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God: yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.
The Lord doth build up Jerusalem: and gather together the outcasts of Israel.
He healeth those that are broken in heart: and giveth medicine to heal their sickness.
O sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving: sing praises upon the harp unto our God:
Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth: and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains, and herb for the use of men;
Who giveth fodder unto the cattle: and feedeth the young ravens that call upon Him.
Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem: praise thy God, O Sion.
For He hath made fast the bars of thy gates: and hath blessed thy children within thee.
He maketh peace in thy borders: and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat: Hymn—418

O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast
And our eternal home:

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient in Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

In Place of Solo—"Prayer of Thanksgiving"

Folk-Song of The Netherlands

WE gather together to ask the Lord's blessing,
He chastens and hastens His will to make known;
The wicked oppressing cease them from distressing,
Sing praises to His Name, He forgets not His own.

Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining,
Ordaining, maintaining His kingdom divine,
So from the beginning the fight we were winning,
Thou, Lord, wast at our side, all glory be Thine!

We all do extol Thee, Thou Leader in battle,
And pray that Thou still our Defender wilt be.
Let Thy congregation escape tribulation:
Thy name be ever prais'd! O Lord, make us free!

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Land of Hope and Glory" . . . . *Edward Elgar*

DEAR Land of Hope, thy hope is crowned,
God make thee mightier yet!
On thy dear brows, beloved, renowned,
Once more thy crown is set.
Thine equal laws, by Freedom gained,
Have ruled thee well and long;
By Freedom gained, by Truth maintained,
Thy Country shall be strong.

Thy fame is ancient as the days,
As Ocean large and wide;
A pride that dares, and heeds not praise,
A stern and silent pride;
Not that false joy that dreams content
With what our sires have won;
The blood a hero sire hath spent
Still nerves a hero son.

Land of Hope and Glory, Mother of the Free,
How shall we extol thee, who are born of thee?
Wider still and wider shall thy bounds be set:
God, who made thee mighty, make thee mightier yet.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—32 . . . . *Hopkins*

SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

2 Grant us Thy peace through this approaching night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light.
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

3 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium . . . . *Sullivan*

LORD, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas
Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Second Sunday in Advent

December 9, 1928

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—518 . . . . *Monk*

AT the Name of Jesus
Every knee shall bow,
Every tongue confess Him
King of glory now;
'Tis the Father's pleasure
We should call Him Lord,
Who from the beginning
Was the mighty Word.

2 At His voice creation
Sprang at once to sight,
All the angel faces,
All the hosts of light,
Thrones and dominations,
Stars upon their way,
All the heavenly orders,
In their great array.

3 Humbled for a season,
To receive a Name
From the lips of sinners,
Unto whom He came,
Faithfully He bore it
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious,
When from death He passed;

4 Bore it up triumphant,
With its human light,
Through all ranks of creatures,
To the central height;
To the throne of Godhead,
To the Father's breast,
Filled it with the glory
Of that perfect rest. Amen.

Psalm—98 . . . . *Gregorian*

O SING unto the Lord a new song: for He hath done marvelous things.
2 With His own right hand, and with His holy arm: hath He gotten Himself the victory.
3 The Lord declared His salvation: His righteousness hath He openly showed in the sight of the heathen.
4 He hath remembered His mercy and truth toward the house of Israel: and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.
5 Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands: sing, rejoice, and give thanks.
6 Praise the Lord upon the harp: sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.
7 With trumpets also and shawms: O show yourselves joyful before the Lord, the King.
8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is: the round world, and they that dwell therein.
9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord: for He is come to judge the earth.
10 With righteousness shall He judge the world: and the people with equity.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in F . . . . *Coleridge Taylor*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Lord, We Implore Thee" . . . . *Cesar Franck*

LORD, we implore Thee,
Guard us and guide us,
Our doubts and fears remove,
Now and for evermore,
This we humbly pray Thee.

Lord, in Thy mercy
Turn our hearts unto Thee,
And let us ever be
Full of deep humility.

Lord God Almighty,
Guard us and guide us
Hear us, we pray Thee,
And grant our supplication. Amen.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Blessed He" . . . . *Cesar Franck*

BLESSED he who, from earth's dreams awaking,
Turns his heart from worldly pride;
Who every other joy forsaking,
Of wealth the golden fetters breaking,
Treasures of heaven spreads around on every side.
Then when the awful trumpet soundeth,
Let him rejoice!
Blessed is he, in whom God's grace and love aboundeth,
Angels for him heaven's gates fling open wide.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—48 . . . . *Hassler*

COME, Thou long-expected Jesus,
  Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us;
  Let us find our rest in Thee.

2 Israel's strength and consolation,
  Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear desire of every nation,
  Joy of every longing heart.

3 Born Thy people to deliver,
  Born a Child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us forever,
  Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

4 By Thine own eternal Spirit,
  Rule in all our hearts alone:
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
  Raise us to Thy glorious throne. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Dresden Amen

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Third Sunday in Advent

December 16, 1928

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—66 . . . . *Ancient Plain-song*

OH come, oh come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel;
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

2 Oh come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

3 Oh come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine Advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

4 O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel! Amen.

Psalm—67 . . . . *Gregorian*

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us: and show us the light of His countenance, and be merciful unto us;
2 That Thy way may be known upon earth: Thy saving health among all nations.
3 Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
4 O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.
5 Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
6 Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us His blessing.
7 God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear Him.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Hymn 39 . . . . *Thomas*

LO, He comes, with clouds descending,
Once for our salvation slain;
Thousand angel-hosts attending
Swell the triumph of His train:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Christ, the Lord, returns to reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced, and nailed Him to a tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear;
All His saints, by men rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
See the day of God appear.

4 Yea, Amen; let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdoms for Thine own:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"The Great Day of the Lord is Near" . . . . *Martin*

THE great day of the Lord is near, and hasteth greatly. Even the voice of the day of the Lord. Seek ye the Lord, all ye meek upon earth, which have wrought His judgment. Seek righteousness, seek meekness, it may be we shall be hid in the day of the Lord's anger.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Judge Me, O God" . . . . *Mendelssohn*

JUDGE me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation. Oh, deliver me from deceitful and unjust men. For Thou art the God of my strength; oh, why dost Thou cast me from Thee? Wherefore mourn I because the enemy sorely oppresseth me? Send out Thy light and truth, Lord; oh, let them lead me, and bring me unto Thy holy hill, and to Thy dwelling-place. And then will I go to the altar of God, the God of my joy. To God, the God of my gladness and joy. I will praise Thee upon the harp, O my God. O my soul, why art thou cast downward, and why art thou disquieted within me? Hope in the Lord, O my soul, for I will praise Him who is the health of my countenance, and my gracious Lord and God.

Offertory

Special Christmas Eve Service: Next Sunday, December 23rd, at four P. M.

Fourth Sunday in Advent

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS EVE SERVICE

December 23, 1928

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Antiphon

(Congregation remain standing)

Break Forth, O Beauteous, Heavenly Light . . . . *Bach*

BREAK forth, O beauteous, heavenly Light,
And usher in the morning;
Ye shepherds, shrink not with affright,
But hear the angel's warning.
This Child, now weak in infancy,
Our confidence and joy shall be,
The power of Satan breaking,
Our peace eternal making.

In Place of Psalter—"Ye Pious Folk" . . . . . *J. Sebastian Matthews*

YE pious folk, the dawn is creeping:
Arise, the blessed Birthday keeping;
See! all the host of angels bright
Descend to earth this holy night;
Hark! how they sing
The Christ and King;
While on the plains the flocks are sleeping.

Ye swift a-foot, haste to the manger,
Reck not the frost, the cold, the danger;
For great reward be yours, be mine,
If we but heed the sacred sign:
The Lord of all
Waits in the stall:
The royal Babe, a lonely stranger.

Ye good and wise, the beasts are kneeling;
The star, with blaze of light revealing,
Marks well the place where lies our Lord,
According to the promised Word.
Like silver bells,
O'er hills and dells,
The joyous Christmas song is pealing.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Hymn 59 . . . . *Willis*

IT came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King;"
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels' sing.

3 O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow!
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

4 For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Creed and Prayers

In Place of Solo—"O Bethlehem" . . . . . *Spanish (Basque) Folk Song*

O BETHLEHEM, O little town all still and sleeping,
O Bethlehem, in thee this night great things are wrought!
Jesus, the world's Redeemer holy,
Is born in thee, in manger lowly,
O Bethlehem! O Bethlehem!

O Bethlehem, what wondrous light around thee shineth!
O Bethlehem, the gates of heaven are opened wide!
With angels' songs the skies are ringing,
Peace and good will the song they're singing.
O Bethlehem! O Bethlehem!

O Bethlehem, a mother o'er the crib is bending,
O Bethlehem, softly she sings sweet lullaby:
"Sleep, little Babe, and take Thy rest;
In Thee shall all mankind be blest."
O Bethlehem! O Bethlehem!

O Bethlehem, our lonely hearts to thee are turning,
O Bethlehem, O little Child in manger bare,
Here would we kneel in adoration,
And find in Thee the world's salvation,
O Bethlehem! O Bethlehem!

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem . . . . *Handel*

Soprano Recitative and Chorus

THERE were shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night. And lo! the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, "Fear not, for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people; for unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying, "Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth, good will towards men."

Offertory

Next Sunday: Annual Christmas Carol Service at four P. M.

Congregational Hymn—"Silent Night" . . . . *German*

SILENT night, holy night,
  All is calm, all is bright
Round yon virgin mother and Child,
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
  Sleep in heavenly peace!
  Sleep in heavenly peace!

2 Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
  Christ, the Saviour, is born!
  Christ, the Saviour, is born!

3 Silent night, holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
  Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,
  Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—"I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day"

I HEARD the bells on Christmas Day
  Their old familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet the words repeat
Of peace on earth, good-will to men.

Till ringing, singing, on its way,
The world revolved from night to day,
A voice, a chime, a chant sublime,
Of peace on earth, good-will to men.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Congregational Hymn—356 (New Hymnal) . . . . *Silesian Folk Song*

FAIREST Lord Jesus,
Ruler of all nature,
O Thou of God and man the Son,
Thee will I cherish,
Thee will I honor,
Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.

2 Fair are the meadows,
Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring:
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

3 Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling starry host:
Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels heaven can boast.
Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—535 . . . . *Barnby*

NOW the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh;
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky;

2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas — Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

First Sunday after The Epiphany

January 13, 1929

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—521 . . . . *Sullivan*

THROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the promised land.
Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding light:
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

2 One, the light of God's own presence,
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread:
One, the object of our journey,
One, the faith which never tires,
One, the earnest looking forward,
One, the hope our God inspires.

3 One, the strain the lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One, the march in God begun:
One, the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

4 Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers!
Onward, with the Cross our aid!
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade!
Soon shall come the great awaking:
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then, the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom!
Amen.

Psalm—114 . . . . *Gregorian*

WHEN Israel came out of Egypt: and the house of Jacob from among the strange people.
2 Judah was his sanctuary; and Israel his dominion.
3 The sea saw that, and fled: Jordan was driven back.
4 The mountains skipped like rams: and the little hills like young sheep.
5 What aileth thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest: and thou Jordan, that thou wast driven back?
6 Ye mountains, that ye skipped like rams: and ye little hills, like young sheep?
7 Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the Lord: at the presence of the God of Jacob;
8 Who turned the hard rock into a standing water: and the flint-stone into a springing well.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in F . . . . *Coleridge Taylor*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Hushed and Still the Evening Hour" . . . . *Nageli*

HUSHED and still the evening hour,
Softly light fades in the west,
In the Father's loving care
All the world doth sink to rest.

2 Through the turmoil of the day
May we, with Thy presence blest,
Spite of doubt and pain and tears,
In Thy love serenely rest.

3 Grant us strength through faith and love,
Strength to follow Thy behest,
That, through faithful service done,
We may win the promised rest.

4 Guide us, Father, through the years,
Send whate'er Thou deemest best,
Till within Thy loving care
At the last we sink to rest.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Jubilate! Amen" . . . . *Max Bruch*

JUBILATE! Amen. Hark! Hark! The vesper hymn is stealing o'er the waters soft and clear. Hark! Is nearer and yet nearer pealing, farther now, and farther stealing. And now breaks upon the ear.
Jubilate! Amen! Hark! Now like moonlit waves retreating, to the shore it dies along. Hark! Now like angry surges meeting, breaks the mingled tide of song.
Jubilate! Amen. Hush! Again like waves retreating, to the shore it dies along. Hark! Hark! Amen.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—11 . . . . *Hursley*

SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned today the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin:
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep tonight
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.
Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—23 . . . . *Parker*

OUR day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all.

Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Second Sunday after The Epiphany

January 20, 1929

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—476 . . . . *Tiebaut*

SONGS of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with alleluias rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When He spake and it was done.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose when He
Captive led captivity.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away,
Songs of praise shall crown that day;
God will make new heavens and earth;
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4 And shall man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No! The Church delights to raise
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

6 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.
Amen.

Psalm—122 . . . . *Gregorian*

I WAS glad when they said unto me: We will go into the house of the Lord.
2 Our feet shall stand in thy gates: O Jerusalem.
3 Jerusalem is built as a city: that is at unity in itself.
4 For thither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord: to testify unto Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.
5 For there is the seat of judgment: even the seat of the house of David.
6 O pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.
7 Peace be within thy walls: and plenteousness within thy palaces.
8 For my brethren and companions' sakes: I will wish thee prosperity.
9 Yea, because of the house of the Lord our God: I will seek to do thee good.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat in E . . . . *Parker*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Breathe on Me, Breath of God" . . . . . . *Matthews-Barnes*

BREATHE on me, Breath of God!
Fill me with life anew,
That I may love what Thou dost love,
And do what Thou wouldst do.

2 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Until my heart is pure,
Until with Thee I will one will,
To do or to endure.

3 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Till I am wholly Thine,
Till all this earthly part of me
Glows with Thy fire divine.

4 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
So shall I never die;
But live with Thee the perfect life
Of Thine eternity.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Go Down, Great Sun" . . . . *J. Sebastian Matthews*

GO down, great sun, into thy golden west,
The day is done, the hours of labor past;
The night's dark shadows deepen all around;
The day is over, rest has come at last.

And so our life to eventide draws nigh,
Our days of change their course have almost run;
And soon the storms of winter will be past,
And then comes summer, and the unsetting sun!

And in that holier world of joy and peace
Our sun shall rise upon a land so blest
That none in this dark world have words to tell
How great the joy of that pure heav'nly rest. Amen.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—489 . . . . *Elvey*

PLEASANT are Thy courts above
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe.
Oh, my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
For Thy fullness, God of grace!

2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair
And enjoy it ever there.

3 Happy souls! their praises flow
Ever in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies;
On they go from strength to strength
Till they reach Thy throne at length,
At thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4 Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place.
Sun and shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart.
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, oh, shower them, Lord, on me!
Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Sevenfold Amen . . . . *Stainer*

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Septuagesima Sunday

January 27, 1929

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—458 . . . . *Goss*

PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

2 Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

3 Father-like He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

4 Angels in the height adore Him!
Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant bow before Him!
Gathered in from every race.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace. Amen.

Psalm—13 . . . . *Gregorian*

HOW long wilt Thou forget me, O Lord; for ever: how long wilt Thou hide Thy face from me?
2 How long shall I seek counsel in my soul, and be so vexed in my heart: how long shall mine enemies triumph over me?
3 Consider, and hear me, O Lord my God: lighten mine eyes, that I sleep not in death;
4 Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him: for if I be cast down, they that trouble me will rejoice at it.
5 But my trust is Thy mercy: and my heart is joyful in Thy salvation.
6 I will sing of the Lord, because He hath dealt so lovingly with me: yea, I will praise the name of the Lord most highest.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis . . . . *C. Lee Williams*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Saviour, Thy Children Keep" . . . . *Sullivan*

SAVIOUR, Thy children keep,
The day is dying,
And guard us while we sleep,
On Thee relying.
The glad light of day dies
In golden glory:
Close Thou our wearied eyes
From life's sad story.

2 Blest be Thy holy name
For calm at even.
O may we rest on Thee!
Our sins forgiven.
Thou art our Hope and Shield!
Our joy in sadness.
Faith hath Thy love revealed
Through this day's gladness.

3 The day is past and gone,
Night gathers slowly;
Thou ever blessed One,
Now keep us holy!
Calm be our rest tonight
While earth reposes:
Be ours the realms of light
When this life closes!

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"How Lovely Is Thy Dwelling Place" . . . . *Brahms*

HOW lovely is Thy dwelling-place, O Lord of hosts! For my soul, it longeth, yea, fainteth for the courts of the Lord; my soul and body crieth out, yea, for the living God. Blest are they that dwell within Thy house: they praise Thy name evermore.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—408 . . . . *Ewing*

JERUSALEM, the golden!
With milk and honey blest;
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppres t.
I know not, oh, I know not,
What joys await us there!
What radiancy of glory!
What bliss beyond compare!

2 They stand, those halls of Sion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast.
And they, who with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
Forever and forever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest!
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium—17 . . . . *Irons*

THE sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies;
Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.

One sacred Trinity,
One Lord divine,
May I be ever His,
And He forver mine.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Sexagesima Sunday

February 3, 1929

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—523 . . . . *Gadsby*

FORWARD! be our watchword,
Steps and voices joined;
Seek the things before us,
Not a look behind;
Burns the fiery pillar
At our army's head;
Who shall dream of shrinking,
By our Captain led?
Forward through the desert,
Through the toil and fight!
Jordan flows before us,
Sion beams with light.

2 Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared;
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech or word;
Forward! marching eastward,
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.

3 Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth;
That fair home is ours;
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold;
Flows the gladdening river,
Shedding joys untold.
Thither, onward thither,
In the Spirit's might!
Pilgrims to your country,
Forward into light. Amen.

Psalm—98 . . . . *Gregorian*

O SING unto the Lord a new song: for He hath done marvelous things.
2 With His own right hand, and with His holy arm: hath He gotten Himself the victory.
3 The Lord declared His salvation: His righteousness hath He openly showed in the sight of the heathen.
4 He hath remembered His mercy and truth toward the house of Israel: and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.
5 Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands: sing, rejoice, and give thanks.
6 Praise the Lord upon the harp: sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.
7 With trumpets also and shawms: O show yourselves joyful before the Lord, the King.
8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is: the round world, and they that dwell therein.
9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord: for He is come to judge the earth.
10 With righteousness shall He judge the world: and the people with equity

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat—in A minor . . . . *T. Tertius Noble*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded: the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him: throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel: as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Tenor Solo—"How Many Hired Servants" from "The Prodigal Son"

Sullivan

HOW many hired servants of my Father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger! I will arise and go to my Father, and will say unto Him, Father I have sinned against Heaven and before Thee, and am no more worthy to be called Thy son, make me as one of Thy hired servants.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"Come, O Thou Traveler Unknown," *H. Alexander Matthews*

COME, O Thou Traveler unknown,
Whom still I hold, but cannot see;
My company before is gone,
And I am left alone with Thee;
With Thee all night I mean to stay,
And wrestle till the break of day.

2 I need not tell Thee who I am,
My misery or sin declare;
Thyself hast called me by my name;
Look on Thy hands and read it there!
But who, I ask Thee, who art Thou?
Tell me Thy name, and tell me now.

3 Yield to me now, for I am weak,
But confident in self-despair;
Speak to my heart, in blessing speak,
Be conquered by my instant prayer!
Speak, or Thou never hence shall move,
And tell me if Thy name is Love.

4 'Tis Love! 'tis Love! Thou diedst for me!
I hear Thy whisper in my heart,
The morning breaks, the shadows flee;
Pure, universal Love Thou art:
To me, to all, Thy mercies move;
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—493 (New Hymnal) . . . . *Smith*

O MASTER, let me walk with Thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Tell me Thy secret, help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care:

2 Help me the slow of heart to move
With some clear, winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong;

4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broad'ning way;
In peace that only Thou canst give—
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium Hymn—425 . . . . *Courteville*

THOU art the Way, to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
Grant us that way to know,
That truth to keep, that life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow. Amen.

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas

Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Quinquagesima Sunday

February 10, 1929

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—615 . . . . *Elliott*

O JESUS, I have promised
  To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou forever near me,
  My Master and my Friend!
I shall not fear the battle
  If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
  If Thou wilt be my guide.

2 O, let me feel Thee near me!
  The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
  The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
  Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
  And shield my soul from sin.

3 O, let me hear Thee speaking
  In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
  The murmurs of self-will!
O, speak to reassure me,
  To hasten or control!
O, speak and make me listen,
  Thou guardian of my soul! Amen.

Psalm—23 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE Lord is my Shepherd: therefore can I lack nothing.
2 He shall feed me in a green pasture: and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.
3 He shall convert my soul: and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.
4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff comfort me.
5 Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me: Thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.
6 But Thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis . . . . *Horatio Parker*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"O Gladsome Light" . . . . *Sullivan*

O GLADSOME Light of the Father immortal, and of the celestial sacred and blessed Jesus, our Saviour! Now to the sunset again Thou hast brought us, and seeing the evening twilight, we bless Thee, praise Thee, adore Thee. Father Omnipotent! Son, the Life-giver! Spirit, the Comforter! Worthy at all times of worship and wonder!

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Comes, at Times, a Stillness" . . . . *Oakley*

COMES at times a stillness as of even,
  Steeping the soul in memories of love;
As when the glow is sinking out of heaven,
  As when the twilight deepens in the grove.

Comes at length a sound of many voices,
  As when the waves break lightly on the shore;
As when at dawn the feathered choir rejoices,
  Singing aloud, because the night is o'er.

Comes at times a voice of days departed,
  On the dying breath of evening borne;
Sinks then the traveler, faint and weary-hearted,
  "Long is the way," he whispers, "and forlorn."

Comes at last a voice of thrilling gladness,
  Borne on the breezes of the rising day;
Saying, "The Lord shall make an end of sadness;"
  Saying, "The Lord shall wipe all tears away."

Offertory

Anthem—"O Saviour of the World" . . . . *Goss*

O SAVIOUR of the world, Who by Thy cross and precious blood hast redeemed us, save us and help us, we humbly beseech Thee, O Lord.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"Lord, How Long Wilt Thou Forget Me?" . . . *Mendelssohn*

LORD, how long wilt Thou forget me,
While in lonely grief I mourn?
And how long Thy face be hiding?
Wilt Thou nevermore return?

Lord, how long must I take counsel,
Having sorrow in my heart?
Foes relentless rise against me,
And no helper takes my part?

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—101 . . . . *Miller*

WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the cross of Christ, my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.
Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas — Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

First Sunday in Lent

PENITENTIAL OFFICE

February 17, 1929

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

Penitential Office

Intoned by Rev. John W. Norris

¶*The Minister and the People kneeling, then shall be said by them this Psalm following.*

Psalm 51. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, after Thy great goodness: according to the multitude of Thy mercies do away mine offences.
Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness: and cleanse me from my sin.
For I acknowledge my faults: and my sin is ever before me.
Against Thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in Thy sight: that Thou mightest be justified in Thy saying, and clear when Thou art judged.
Behold, I was shapen in wickedness: and in sin hath my mother conceived me.
But lo, Thou requirest truth in the inward parts: and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.
Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness; that the bones which Thou hast broken may rejoice.
Turn Thy face from my sins: and put out all my misdeeds.
Make me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from Thy presence: and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.
O give me the comfort of Thy help again: and stablish me with Thy free Spirit.
Then shall I teach Thy ways unto the wicked: and sinners shall be converted unto Thee.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou that art the God of my health: and my tongue shall sing of Thy righteousness.
Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord: and my mouth shall show Thy praise.
For Thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it Thee: but Thou delightest not in burnt offerings.
The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit: a broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt Thou not despise.
O be favorable and gracious unto Sion: build Thou the walls of Jerusalem.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with the burnt offerings and oblations: then shall they offer young bullocks upon Thine altar.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Minister. Lord, have mercy upon us.
Answer. *Christ have mercy upon us.*
Minister. Lord, have mercy upon us.

OUR FATHER, who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. Amen.

Minister. O Lord, save Thy servants;
Answer. That put their trust in Thee.
Minister. Send unto them help from above.
Answer. And evermore mightily defend them.
Minister. Help us, O God our Saviour.
Answer. And for the glory of Thy Name deliver us; be merciful to us sinners, for Thy Name's sake.
Minister. O Lord, hear our prayer.
Answer. And let our cry come unto Thee.

Preaching Mission, Six Thursday Nights in this Church throughout Lent. Preacher this Thursday evening, February 21, at eight o'clock, Rev. Allan Pearson Shatford, D.D., Rector, St. James the Apostle, Montreal, Canada

O LORD, we beseech Thee, mercifully hear our prayers, and spare all those who confess their sins unto Thee; that they, whose consciences by sin are accused, by Thy merciful pardon may be absolved; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O MOST mighty God, and merciful Father, who hast compassion upon all men, and who wouldest not the death of a sinner, but rather that he should turn from his sin, and be saved; Mercifully forgive us our trespasses; receive and comfort us, who are grieved and wearied with the burden of our sins. Thy property is always to have mercy; to Thee only it appertaineth to forgive sins. Spare us therefore, good Lord, spare Thy people, whom Thou hast redeemed; enter not into judgment with Thy servants, who are vile earth, and miserable sinners; but so turn Thine anger from us, who meekly acknowledge our vileness, and truly repent us of our faults, and so make haste to help us in this world, that we may ever live with Thee in the world to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

TURN Thou us, O Good Lord, and so shall we be turned. Be favorable, O Lord, be favorable to Thy people, who turn to Thee in weeping, fasting, and praying. For Thou art a merciful God, full of compassion, long-suffering, and of great pity. Thou sparest when we deserve punishment, And in Thy wrath thinkest upon mercy. Spare Thy people, good Lord, spare them, And let not Thine heritage be brought to confusion. Hear us, O Lord, for Thy mercy is great, And after the multitude of Thy mercies look upon us; Through the merits and mediation of Thy blessed Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O GOD, Whose nature and property is ever to have mercy, and to forgive; Receive our humble petitions; and though we be tied and bound with the chain of our sins, yet let the pitifulness of Thy great mercy loose us; for the honor of Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Advocate. *Amen.*

THE Lord bless us, and keep us. The Lord make His face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. The Lord lift up His countenance upon us, and give us peace, both now and evermore. *Amen.*

Lesson

Hymn—363 . . . . *Maker*

O LAMB of God, still keep me
Near to Thy wounded side!
'Tis only there in safety
And peace I can abide.
What foes and snares surround me!
What doubts and fears within!
The grace that sought and found me
Alone can keep me clean.

2 'Tis only in Thee hiding
I feel my life secure;
Only in Thee abiding,
The conflict can endure;
Thine arm the victory gaineth
O'er every hateful foe;
Thy love my heart sustaineth
In all its care and woe.

3 Soon shall my eyes behold Thee
With rapture, face to face;
One-half hath not been told me
Of all Thy power and grace:
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all Thy saints above. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Special Services every Sunday afternoon in Lent at four o'clock. Next Sunday, February 24, Compositions by Mendelssohn, Motet "Hear My Prayer." Other services with dates enumerated on Lenten Cards. Take one

Congregational Hymn—11 . . . . Ritter

SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned today the Voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin,
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep tonight
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.
Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Organist and Choirmaster......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas — Tenor, Clarence A. Wilson

USHERS

Mrs. John Balm
Mrs. Albert Benson
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Second Sunday in Lent

February 24, 1929

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—439 . . . . *Dykes*

OH, for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that's sprinkled with the blood
So freely shed for me;

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone;

3 An humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within.

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine,
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine!

5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of Love. Amen.

In Place of Psalter

Anthem—"He, Watching Over Israel" . . . . . . *Mendelssohn*

HE, watching over Israel, slumbers not nor sleeps. Shouldst thou, walking in grief, languish, He will quicken thee.

Lesson

Preaching Mission, Six Thursday Nights in this Church throughout Lent. Preacher next Thursday evening, February 28, at eight o'clock, Rev. Robert Johnston, D. C. L., Rector, St. John's Church, Washington, D. C.

Hymn—652 . . . . *Spohr*

APPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer;
There humbly fall before His feet,
For none can perish there.

2 Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.

3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed,
By war without, and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest.

4 Be Thou my shield and hiding-place;
That, sheltered near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him, Thou hast died!

5 Oh, wondrous love! to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious name.
Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Tenor Solo—"Then Shall the Righteous Shine Forth" . *Mendelssohn*

THEN shall the righteous shine forth as the sun in their heavenly Father's realm. Joy on their head shall be for everlasting, and all sorrow and mourning shall flee away forever.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Hear My Prayer" . . . . *Mendelssohn*

HEAR my prayer, O God, incline Thine ear,
Thyself from my petition do not hide;
Take heed to me, hear how in prayer I mourn,
Without Thee all is dark, I have no guide.

The enemy shouteth—the godless come fast,
Iniquity hatred, upon me they cast.
The wicked oppress me—oh, where shall I fly?
Perplexed and bewildered, O God, hear my cry.

My heart is sorely pained within my breast,
My soul with deadly terror is oppressed,
Trembling and fearfulness upon me fall,
With terrors overwhelmed, Lord, hear me call.

O for the wings of a dove!
Far away would I rove,
In the wilderness build me a nest,
And remain there forever at rest.

Offertory

Special Services every Sunday afternoon in Lent at four o'clock. Next Sunday, March 3, Cantata, "The Crucifixion," Stainer. Other services with dates enumerated on Lenten Cards. Take one

Preaching Mission

Thursday Evenings in Lent

Fourth, March 7, 1929

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Diocesan Committee on Evangelism:

- REV. FLOYD W. TOMKINS, D.D.
- REV. J. K. SHRYOCK
- MR. GEORGE RANDALL
- MRS. CHARLES H. ARNDT

Hymn—335

JESU, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last!

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

Confession, Absolution, Collects

Lesson . . . . Rev. Louis G. Washburn, D.D.

Hymn—363

O LAMB of God, still keep me
Near to Thy wounded side!
'Tis only there in safety
And peace I can abide.
What foes and snares surround me!
What doubts and fears within!
The grace that sought and found me,
Alone can keep me clean.

2 'Tis only in Thee hiding,
I feel my life secure;
Only in Thee abiding,
The conflict can endure;
Thine arm the victory gaineth
O'er every hateful foe;
Thy love my heart sustaineth
In all its care and woe.

3 Soon shall my eyes behold Thee,
With rapture, face to face;
One half hath not been told me
Of all Thy power and grace:
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all Thy saints above. Amen.

Preaching Mission, Six Thursday Nights in this Church throughout Lent. Preacher next Thursday evening, March 14th, Rt. Rev. Charles Fiske, D.D., Bishop of Central New York, Utica, New York

Creed and Collects

Hymn—359

IN the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred glory
Gathers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming,
Adds new lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime. Amen.

Sermon . . . . Rev. W. Russell Bowie, D.D.
Rector, Grace Church, New York City

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn—602

I NEED Thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.
I need Thee, oh, I need Thee,
Every hour I need Thee;
Oh, bless me now, my Saviour,
I come to Thee!

2 I need Thee every hour;
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.

3 I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

4 I need Thee every hour;
Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfill.

5 I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One;
Oh, make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son! Amen.

Special Services every Sunday afternoon in Lent at four o'clock. Next Sunday, March 10th, Annual Service by The Musical Clubs of the University of Pennsylvania

Preaching Mission

Thursday Evenings in Lent

Fifth, March 14, 1929

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Diocesan Committee on Evangelism:
- REV. FLOYD W. TOMKINS, D.D.
- REV. J. K. SHRYOCK
- MR. GEORGE RANDALL
- MRS. CHARLES H. ARNDT

Hymn—476 (N. H.)

FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole:
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign. Amen.

Confession, Absolution, Collects

Lesson . . . . Rev. Franklin Joiner

Hymn—105 (N. H.)

THY kingdom come, O God!
Thy rule, O Christ, begin!
Break with Thine iron rod
The tyrannies of sin!

2 Where is Thy reign of peace,
And purity, and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?

3 When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
Oppression, lust, and crime
Shall flee Thy face before?

4 We pray Thee, Lord, arise,
And come in Thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for Thy sight.

5 O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet:
Arise, O Morning Star,
Arise, and never set. Amen.

Creed and Collects

Preaching Mission, Six Thursday Nights in this Church throughout Lent. Preacher next Thursday evening, March 21st, Rt. Rev. Charles E. Woodcock, D.D., Bishop of Kentucky

Hymn—434 (N. H.)

MINE eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword:
His truth is marching on.

Glory! glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! glory! Hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I have read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps:
His day is marching on.

I have read a fiery gospel, writ in burnished rows of steel;
"As ye deal with My contemners, so with you My grace shall deal;"
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with His heel,
Since God is marching on.

He has sounded forth His trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;
O be swift, my soul, to answer Him; be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me;
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free!
While God is marching on. Amen.

Sermon . . . . Rt. Rev. Charles Fiske, D.D.
Bishop of Central New York

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn—606

JUST as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come.

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come. Amen.

Special Services every Sunday afternoon in Lent at four o'clock. Next Sunday, March 17th, Annual Confirmation Service. Bishop's Annual Visitation. Other services with dates enumerated on Lenten Cards. Take one

Preaching Mission

Thursday Evenings in Lent

Sixth, March 21, 1929

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Diocesan Committee on Evangelism:

REV. FLOYD W. TOMKINS, D.D.
REV. J. K. SHRYOCK
MR. GEORGE RANDALL
MRS. CHARLES H. ARNDT

Hymn—508

AM I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Sure I must fight if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the cross, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine. Amen.

Confession, Absolution, Collects

Lesson . . . . Rev. Frank DuMoulin, D.D.

Hymn—81

CHRISTIAN! dost thou see them
On the holy ground,
How the powers of darkness
Rage thy steps around?
Christian! up and smite them,
Counting gain but loss;
In the strength that cometh
By the holy cross.

2 Christian! dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
Christian! never tremble;
Never be downcast;
Gird thee for the battle,
Watch and pray and fast.

3 Christian! dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?
"Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?"
Christian! answer boldly:
"While I breathe I pray!"
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

4 "Well I know thy trouble,
O My servant true;
Thou art very weary,
I was weary, too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near My throne." Amen.

Creed and Collects

Hymn—506

OFT in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go:
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of Life.

2 Let your drooping hearts be glad:
March in heavenly armor clad:
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Soon shall victory tune your song.

3 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

4 Onward then to battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go. Amen.

Sermon . . . . Rt. Rev. Charles E. Woodcock, D.D.

Bishop of Kentucky

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn—516

ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!
Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle
See His banners go.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!

2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise!
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!

3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, etc. Amen.

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

Annual Service

by the

Musical Clubs

of the

University of Pennsylvania

assisted by the

Men of The Choir

Under the direction of

H. ALEXANDER MATTHEWS, Mus. Doc.

Sunday, March 10, 1929

FOUR P. M.

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

Instrumental Prelude

Beginning at 3.30 P. M.

Prelude in A flat . . . . *Cesar Cui*
Allegretto . . . . *Ed. Grieg*
Romance . . . . *Rubenstein*

Organist, ROBERT M. HALEY
Violinist, BENJAMIN HOUSE
'Cellist, CHARLES HENDERSON, JR.

Processional Hymn—516 . . . . *Sullivan*

ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!
Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle
See His banners go.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
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3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one Body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before! Amen.

Preaching Mission, Six Thursday Nights in this Church throughout Lent. Preacher next Thursday evening, March 14th, at eight o'clock, Rt. Rev. Charles Fiske, D.D., Bishop of Central New York

In Place of Psalter

Prayer of Thanksgiving . . . . *Folksong of Netherlands*

WE gather together to ask the Lord's blessing,
He chastens and hastens His will to make known;
The wicked oppressing cease them from distressing,
Sing praises to His name, He forgets not His own.

Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining,
Ordaining, maintaining His kingdom divine,
So from the beginning the fight we were winning;
Thou, Lord, wast at our side, the glory be Thine!

We all do extol Thee, Thou Leader in battle,
And pray that Thou still our Defender wilt be.
Let Thy congregation escape tribulation:
Thy name be ever praised! O Lord, make us free!

Lesson . . . . BENJAMIN J. LINFOOT

In Place of Magnificat

Anthem—"Tenebræ Factæ Sunt" . . . . *Palestrina*

TENEBRÆ Factæ sunt,
Dum crucifixissent,
Jesum, Judæi.
Et circa horam nonam,
Exclamavit, Jesus, voce magna;
Deus meus, utquid me dereliquisti.
Exclamans Jesus voce magna ait:
In manus tuas, Domine,
Commendo spiritum meum,
Et inclinavit capite, emisit spiritum.

Translation

The shades were falling, when they
Crucified Jesus of Judæa, and
About the ninth hour Jesus cried
Out with a loud voice, "My God,
Why hast Thou forsaken Me?"
Jesus crying with a loud voice
Said, "Into Thy hand, Lord, I
Commend My spirit."
And He inclined His head, and
Gave up the ghost.

Creed and Prayers

Trio—"Andante Religioso . . . . *Thomé*

Violin, 'Cello and Organ

Special Services every Sunday afternoon in Lent at four o'clock. Next Sunday, March 17th, Annual Confirmation Service. Bishop's Annual Visitation. Other services with dates enumerated on Lenten Cards. Take one

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Seraphic Song" . . . . *Rubenstein*

(Baritone Solo, A. STEWART PAYNE)

HOLY, Holy, chant angels above,
Ah! 'tis to dream; ever to dream,
Stars are shining as tokens of love,
At! 'tis to dream, ever to dream!

Tho' shadows gather, and darksome the way,
There is a path which leads onward to day;
And on this path stands an Angel of Light,
Ah! so bright, our delight!
The voice of Love sings a sad, sweet song,
As tho' its world had been a world of wrong.

And struggling up, thro' the shadows and sighs,
Finds a day dawn of the happier skies!
And struggling up, thro' the shadows,
Finds the day-dawn, and fair skies.

Holy, Holy, chant angels above,
Ah, 'tis to dream, ever to dream;
Stars are shining as token of love,
Ah, 'tis to dream, ever to dream.

Songs, full and glorious, are but the soul's release;
Love, so victorious finds its lasting peace,
Holy, Holy, chant angels above,
Triumphant songs, ascending,
Triumphant Life,
Triumphant Life and Love unending!

The shadows gather and darksome the way.
There is a path which leads onward to day,
And on this path stands an Angel of Light!

Congregational Hymn—148 . . . . *Croft*

O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium—"Sun of My Soul" . . . . *Ritter*

SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

Season of Armistice Day

TWENTY-FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY

November 10, 1929

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—311 . . . . *Jeffery*

ANCIENT of days, Who sittest, throngèd in glory,
To Thee all knees are bent, all voices pray;
Thy love has blest the wide world's wondrous story,
With light and life since Eden's dawning day.

2 O holy Father, Who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the Fire and Cloud,
Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

3 O holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-Giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase;
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity, and peace. Amen.

Psalm—46 . . . . *Gregorian*

GOD is our hope and strength: a very present help in trouble.
2 Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be moved: and though the hills be carried into the midst of the sea;
3 Though the waters thereof rage and swell: and though the mountains shake at the tempest of the same.
4 The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad the city of God: the holy place of the tabernacle of the Most Highest.
5 God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be removed: God shall help her, and that right early.
6 The heathen make much ado, and the kingdoms are moved: but God hath showed His voice, and the earth shall melt away.
7 The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.
8 O come hither, and behold the works of the Lord: what destruction He hath brought upon the earth,
9 He maketh wars to cease in all the world: He breaketh the bow, and knappeth the spear in sunder, and burneth the chariots in the fire.
10 Be still then, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will be exalted in the earth.
11 The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis . . . . *C. Lee Williams*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Worship" . . . . *Geoffrey Shaw*

O BROTHER man! fold to thy heart thy brother;
Where pity dwells, the peace of God is there;
To worship rightly is to love each other,
Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer.

Follow with reverent steps the great example
Of Him whose holy work was "doing good;"
So shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple,
Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.

Then shall all shackles fall; and the stormy clangour
Of wild war music o'er the earth shall cease;
Love shall tread out the baleful fire of anger,
And in its ashes plant the tree of peace!

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"Greater Love Hath No Man" . . . . *Ireland*

MANY waters cannot quench Love, neither can the floods drown it. Love is strong as death. Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Who His own Self bare our sins in His own Body on the tree, that we, being dead to sins, should live unto righteousness.

Ye are washed, ye are sanctified, ye are justified in the Name of the Lord Jesus.

Ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, that ye should shew forth the praises of Him who hath called you out of darkness into His marvellous light.

I beseech you, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—418

O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast
And our eternal home:

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Hymn 499 . . . . *Baker*

O GOD of love, O king of peace,
Make wars throughout the world to cease,
The wrath of sinful man restrain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again!

Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told;
Remember not our sin's dark stain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again!

Organist and Choirmaster.........H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas

Tenor, Oswald Blake

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Sarah Kinsley
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Second Sunday in Advent

December 8, 1929

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—43 . . . . *Lausanne Psalter*

REJOICE, rejoice, believers!
And let your lights appear;
The evening is advancing,
And darker night is near.
The Bridegroom is arising,
And soon He will draw nigh;
Up! pray, and watch, and wrestle!
At midnight comes the cry.

2 See that your lamps are burning;
Replenish them with oil;
Look now for your salvation,
The end of sin and toil.
The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near,
Go meet Him as He cometh,
With alleluias clear.

3 O wise and holy virgins,
Now raise your voices higher,
Until in songs of triumph
Ye meet the angel choir.
The marriage feast is waiting,
The gates wide open stand;
Up, up, ye heirs of glory!
The Bridegroom is at hand.

4 Our hope and expectation,
O Jesu, now appear;
Arise, Thou Sun so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere!
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption,
And ever be with Thee! Amen.

Psalm—98 . . . . *Gregorian*

O SING unto the Lord a new song: for He hath done marvelous things.
2 With His own right hand, and with His holy arm: hath He gotten Himself the victory.
3 The Lord declared His salvation: His righteousness hath He openly showed in the sight of the heathen.
4 He hath remembered His mercy and truth toward the house of Israel: and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.
5 Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands: sing, rejoice, and give thanks.
6 Praise the Lord upon the harp: sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.
7 With trumpets also and shawms: O show yourselves joyful before the Lord, the King.
8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is: the round world, and they that dwell therein.
9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord: for He is come to judge the earth.
10 With righteousness shall He judge the world: and the people with equity.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in C . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"The Saviour Comes" . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*

THE Saviour comes, awake, awake!
Resplendent in the sky
With herald harps, the angels wait:
For Christ the Lord is nigh!

Not with the pomp of earthly throne,
But poor, despised, and meek!
His glory shining as the sun
On saints who humbly seek.

The world with welcome rings,
Come, Christ the Lord!
Our souls to cure,
Hail, Jesus, King of Kings!

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"A Song in the Night" . . . . *Huntington Woodman*

WHILE all things were in quiet silence, and the night was in the midst of her course, the Almighty Word of the Lord came down.
All ye inhabitants of the world and dwellers on the earth—see ye! and when He bloweth a trumpet—hear ye!
Ye shall have a song, a song in the night, when a holy solemnity is kept; with gladness of heart, as when one goeth with a pipe to come unto the mountain of the Lord.
Ye shall have a song, a song in the night.

There is a song so thrilling, so far all songs excelling,
That he who sings it, sings it oft again.
No mortal did invent it, but God by angels sent it,
So deep and earnest, yet so sweet and plain.
The love that it revealeth, all earthly sorrows healeth;
They flee like mist before the break of day.
When, O my soul, thou learnest this song of songs in earnest,
Thy cares and sorrows all shall pass away.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—599 . . . . *Dykes*

HARK, my soul! it is the Lord;
'Tis thy Saviour, hear His word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,
Speaks to each one, "Lov'st thou Me?"

2 He delivered thee when bound,
And when wounded, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

3 Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be;
Yet will He remember thee.

4 His is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above.
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 We shall see His glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partners of His throne shall be;
Hear Him asking, "Lov'st thou Me?"

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee and adore;
Oh, for grace to love Thee more! Amen.

Prayers

Postludium . . . . *Sullivan*

LORD, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears.

Organist and Choirmaster.......... H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas

Tenor, Oswald Blake

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Sarah Kinsley
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter
Mrs. Howard Van Keuren

Congregational Hymn—49 . . . . *Adeste Fideles*

OH, come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
Oh, come ye, oh, come ye to Bethlehem!
Come and behold Him born the King of angels:
Oh, come, let us adore Him,
Oh, come, let us adore Him,
Oh, come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

2 God of God, Light of light,
Lo! He abhors not the virgin's womb;
Very God, begotten, not created:
Oh, come, let us adore Him, etc.

3 Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
Glory to God in the highest!
Oh, come, let us adore Him, etc.

4 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning!
Jesus, to Thee be glory given!
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:
Oh, come, let us adore Him, etc. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—

"I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day" . . . . *Danish Carol*

I HEARD the bells on Christmas Day,
Their old familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet the words repeat,
Of peace on earth, good-will to men.

2 Till ringing, singing, on its way,
The world revolved from night to day
A voice, a chime, a chant sublime,
Of peace on earth, good-will to men.

Organist and Choirmaster. . . . . [illegible] ler Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas

Tenor, Oswald Blake

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Sarah Kinsley
Miss Eleanor Ross

Sunday after Christmas

December 29, 1929

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—51 . . . . *Mendelssohn*

HARK! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!

2 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem!

3 Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.

4 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

5 Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

6 Risen, with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings,
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Amen.

In Place of Psalter—

"The Song of the Angels" . . . . *XVIII Century*
Arr. by Clarence Dickinson

THE angels were singing
A jubilant strain,
The heavens were ringing,
Earth caught the refrain.

2 Oh glorious their singing,
All of peace and goodwill,
And Christmas is bringing
That song with it still.

3 In Bethlehem lowly,
Is born a sweet Child,
All pure and all holy,
All gracious and mild.

4 Oh come and adoring,
With tender accord,
Our hearts' love outpouring,
Now worship the Lord.

5 Oh Christians the story,
It soundeth forth still,
To God be all glory,
To earth peace and goodwill.

6 The heavens are ringing,
Earth has caught the refrain,
All glory to God,
Goodwill toward man.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—

"When Christ Was Born of Mary Free" . . . . . *Old French Melody*
Adapted by Edward Shippen Barnes

WHEN Christ was born of Mary free,
In Bethlehem, that fair citie,
Angels sang there with mirth and glee,
"In excelsis gloria,
Glory, gloria."

2 Herdsmen beheld these angels bright
To them appearing with great delight,
Who said, "God's Son is born tonight,
"In excelsis gloria,
Glory, gloria."

3 The King is come to save mankind,
As in the Scripture truth we find,
Therefore this song we have in mind,
"In excelsis gloria,
Glory, gloria."

4 Then, dear Lord, for Thy great grace,
Grant us in bliss to see Thy face,
That we may sing to Thy solace,
"In excelsis gloria."
Amen.

In Place of Nunc Dimittis—

Scotch Carol, "Balulalow" . . . . *Elizabeth Poston*

O MY deir heart, young Jesus sweet,
Prepare Thy cradle in my spreit;
And I sall rock Thee in my heart,
And never more from Thee depart.

2 But I sall praise Thee ever moir
With songes sweet unto Thy gloir;
The knees of my heart sall I bow,
And sing that richt Balulalow!

In Place of Solo—

"The Virgin at the Crib" . . . . *Nicola A. Montani*

BABE Divine, all hearts beguiling,
Heavenly smiling,
Aye, aye, aye,
This is no time for
You to know
Our burden of woe,
Ah, no, no, no.

2 Come to my heart, 'tis beating
Warm with love, my Sweeting,
King of the Skies, now bless You
Cold shall not distress You,
No, no, no.

3 Thine heaven's dew-pearls,
Sunsparks flying
Of love undying,
Aye, aye, aye,
Shall those sparks my Babe distress,
Those dew-pearls drop bitterness?
No, no, no.

4 Dew-pearls from heav'n flowing,
Sparkling sungold's glowing,
Shall a dark cloud dismay You?
Shall its shadow weigh You?
No, no, no.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

In Place of Anthem—

"The Holly and the Ivy" . . . . *Old English*

THE holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all the trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown.
The rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.

2 The holly bears a blossom
As white as the lily flower;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Saviour.
The rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.

3 The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to do us sinners good.
The holly bears a prickle
As sharp as any thorn
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas Day in the morn.

4 The holly bears a bark
As bitter as any gall
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all.
Oh, the rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.

Next Sunday, 4 P. M. Eve of Epiphany. Service of Lights

Congregational Hymn—261 . . . . *Duke Street*

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to burst his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—535 . . . . *Barnby*

NOW the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh;
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky;

2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

Organist and Cho[illegible] ......H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

[illegible]OLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred [illegible]
Tenor, Oswald Blake

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss May Holt
Miss Eleanor Ross
Mrs. Frank Schleeter

First Sunday after The Epiphany

January 12, 1930

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—521 . . . . *Sullivan*

THROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the promised land.
Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding light:
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

2 One, the light of God's own presence,
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread:
One, the object of our journey,
One, the faith which never tires,
One, the earnest looking forward,
One, the hope our God inspires.

3 One, the strain the lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One, the march in God begun:
One, the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

4 Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers!
Onward, with the Cross our aid!
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade!
Soon shall come the great awaking:
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then, the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom!
Amen.

Psalm—114 . . . . *Gregorian*

WHEN Israel came out of Egypt: and the house of Jacob from among the strange people,
2 Judah was his sanctuary: and Israel his dominion.
3 The sea saw that, and fled: Jordan was driven back.
4 The mountains skipped like rams: and the little hills like young sheep.
5 What aileth thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest: and thou Jordan, that thou wast driven back?
6 Ye mountains, that ye skipped like rams: and ye little hills, like young sheep?
7 Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the Lord: at the presence of the God of Jacob;
8 Who turned the hard rock into a standing water: and the flint-stone into a springing well.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in F . . . . *Coleridge Taylor*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Hushed and Still the Evening Hour" . . . . *Nageli*

HUSHED and still the evening hour,
Softly light fades in the west,
In the Father's loving care
All the world doth sink to rest.

2 Through the turmoil of the day
May we, with Thy presence blest,
Spite of doubt and pain and tears,
In Thy love serenely rest.

3 Grant us strength through faith and love,
Strength to follow Thy behest,
That, through faithful service done,
We may win the promised rest.

4 Guide us, Father, through the years,
Send whate'er Thou deemest best,
Till within Thy loving care
At the last we sink to rest.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Jubilate! Amen" . . . . *Max Bruch*

JUBILATE! Amen. Hark! Hark! The vesper hymn is stealing o'er the waters soft and clear. Hark! Is nearer and yet nearer pealing, farther now, and farther stealing. And now breaks upon the ear.
Jubilate! Amen! Hark! Now like moonlit waves retreating, to the shore it dies along. Hark! Now like angry surges meeting, breaks the mingled tide of song.
Jubilate! Amen. Hush! Again like waves retreating, to the shore it dies along. Hark! Hark! Amen.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—335 . . . . *Martyn*

JESU, Lover of my soul,
  Let me to Thy bosom fly!
While the nearer waters roll,
  While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, [illegible] hide,
  Till the [illegible] ife [illegible];
Safe into [illegible] guide,
  Oh, r[illegible] soul at last.

2 Other refuge have [illegible]
  Hangs my hel[illegible] hee;
Leave, ah! leav[illegible] ne,
  Still support a[illegible] me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
  All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
  With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
  Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
  Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art,
  Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
  Rise to all eternity.

Prayers

Postludium Hymn—425 . . . . *Courteville*

THOU art the Way, to Thee alone
  From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek,
  Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
  Grant us that Way to know,
That truth to keep, that life to win,
  Whose joys eternal flow. Amen.

Organist and Choirmaster.........H. Alexander Matt[illegible] Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Sopr[illegible] [illegible]red Faas   Tenor, [illegible]e

USHERS

M[illegible]	Miss May Holt
Mi[illegible]	Miss Sarah Kinsley
Miss [illegible] Happersett	Miss Eleanor Ross

Second Sunday after The Epiphany

January 19, 1930

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—422 . . . . *Langran*

LEAD us, O Father, in the paths of peace;
Without Thy guiding hand we go astray,
And doubts appal, and sorrows still increase;
Lead us through Christ, the true and living Way.

2 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth;
Unhelped by Thee, in error's maze we grope,
While passion stains, and folly dims our youth,
And age comes on, uncheered by faith and hope.

3 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right;
Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,
Involved in shadows of a darksome night,
Only with Thee we journey safely on.

4 Lead us, O Father, to Thy heavenly rest,
However rough and steep the path may be,
Through joy or sorrow, as Thou deemest best,
Until our lives are perfected in Thee.
Amen.

Psalm—47 . . . . *Gregorian*

O CLAP your hands together, all ye people: O sing unto God with the voice of melody.
2 For the Lord is high, and to be feared: He is the great King upon all the earth.
3 He shall subdue the people under us: and the nations under our feet.
4 He shall choose out an heritage for us: even the worship of Jacob, whom He loved.
5 God is gone up with a merry noise: and the Lord with the sound of the trump.
6 O sing praises, sing praises unto our God: O sing praises, sing praises unto our King.
7 For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.
8 God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon His holy seat.
9 The princes of the people are joined unto the people of the God of Abraham: for God, which is very high exalted, doth defend the earth, as it were with a shield.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in E . . . . *Horatio Parker*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Tenor Solo—"O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee"
H. Alexander Matthews

O MASTER, let me walk with Thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Tell me Thy secret, help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care:

2 Help me the slow of heart to move
With some clear, winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong:

4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broad'ning way;
In peace that only Thou canst give—
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Blind and Alone in the Darkness" . . *H. Alexander Matthews*

BLIND and alone in the darkness,
Feeble, uncertain, I stray;
Come to me, Master and Saviour,
Say to me, "I am the Way."

When trial comes swift o'er my spirit,
And changes the longings of youth,
When my heart is sore troubled in seeking,
Say to me, "I am the Truth."

When life's little journey is ended,
All silenc'd its din and its strife,
Thro' death's swiftly op'ning gateway
Call to me: "'I am the Life."

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—143 . . . . *Jude*

JESUS calls us; o'er the tumult
  Of our life's wild, restless sea,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
  Saying, "Christian, follow Me."

2 As of old Saint Andrew heard it
  By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home and toil and kindred,
  Leaving all for His dear sake.

3 Jesus calls us from the worship
  Of the vain world's golden store;
From each idol that would keep us,
  Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

4 In our joys, and in our sorrows,
  Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
  "That we love Him more than these."

5 Jesus calls [illegible] Thy mercies,
  Saviour, m[illegible] Thy call,
Give our hear[illegible] to Thine obedience,
  Serve and love Thee best of all. Amen.

Praye[illegible]s

Postludium—Hymn 9 . . . . *Stainer*

HOLY Father, cheer our way
  With Thy love's pe[illegible]ay:
Grant us every closing [illegible]
  Light at evening-time.

Holy, blessed Trinity,
  Darkness is not dark to Thee:
Those Thou keepest always see
  Light at evening-time. Amen.

Organist and Choirmaster . . . [illegible]exander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas — Tenor, Oswald Blake

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss Elizabeth Happersett
Miss May Holt
Miss Sarah Kinsley
Miss Eleanor Ross

Fourth Sunday after The Epiphany

February 2, 1930

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—421 . . . . *Haydn*

LEAD us, Heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but Thee:
Yet possessing
Every blessing,
If our God our Father be.

2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us;
Thou didst feel its keenest woe:
Lone and dreary,
Faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

3 Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy:
Thus provided,
Pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy. Amen.

Psalm—54 . . . . *Gregorian*

SAVE me, O God, for Thy name's sake: and avenge me in Thy strength.
2 Hear my prayer, O God: and hearken unto the words of my mouth.
3 For strangers are risen up against me: and tyrants, which have not God before their eyes, seek after my soul.
4 Behold, God is my helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my soul.
5 He shall reward evil unto mine enemies: destroy Thou them in Thy truth.
6 An offering of a free heart will I give Thee, and praise Thy name, O Lord: because it is so comfortable.
7 For He hath delivered me out of all my trouble: and mine eye hath seen his desire upon mine enemies.

Lesson

Magnificat in E flat . . . . *Edward Shippen Barnes*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Evening and Morning" . . . . *Oakley*

COMES, at times, a stillness as of even,
Steeping the soul in memories of love,
As when the glow is sinking out of heaven,
As when the twilight deepens in the grove.

Comes, at length, a sound of many voices,
As when the waves break lightly on the shore;
As when at dawn the feathered choir rejoices,
Singing aloud, because the night is o'er.

Comes. at times, a voice of days departed,
On the dying breath of evening borne,
Sinks then the traveller, faint and weary-hearted,
"Long is the way," it whispers, "and forlorn."

Comes, at last, a voice of thrilling gladness,
Borne on the breezes of the rising day;
Saying, "The Lord shall make an end of sadness,"
Saying, "The Lord shall wipe all tears away."

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Out of Heaven" . . . . *Frederick Cowen*

OUT of heaven the Lord hath made thee to hear His voice. Be of good comfort, arise; He calleth thee, and will bring thee by a way thou knowest not. He will lead thee in paths thou hast not known, and darkness shall be light before thee. The Lord redeemeth the soul of His servants, and none of them that trust in Him shall be desolate. Be of good comfort, arise, He calleth thee. The Lord thy God shall bless thee in all that thou doest. Blessed shalt thou be in the city, blessed shalt thou be in the field, blessed shalt thou be when thou comest in, blessed shalt thou be when thou goest out, for the Lord thy God is with thee from this time forth for evermore. Amen.

Offertory

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

13th Street below Spruce

Christmas

Carol Service

Sunday

December

1931

Christmas Carol Service

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—"The First Nowell" . . . *Traditional Melody*

THE first Nowell the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields as they lay, keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

2 They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the east, beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.
Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

3 This star drew nigh to the northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

4 Then entered in those wise men three
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in His presence
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.
Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel! Amen.

In Place of Psalter—"Through the Dark the Dreamers Came"
Mabel W. Daniels

THRO' the dark the dreamers came,
Melchior, Balthasar, Caspar,
Following the flame
Of a star;
Via via,
De profundis via!

But the way did not seem
Shadowy or long;
It was brightened by a dream
And a song:
Gloria, gloria!
In excelsis gloria!

It was worth the journeying
To the weary end,
For they found their dream a king
And a friend;
Maxima, maxima,
Gloria Dei, maxima!

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—"The Holly and the Ivy" . . . *Old English*

THE holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all the trees that are in the wood
The holly bears the crown.
The rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.

2 The holly bears a blossom
As white as the lily flower;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Saviour.
The rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.

3 The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to do us sinners good.
The holly bears a prickle
As sharp as any thorn,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas day in the morn.

4 The holly bears a bark
As bitter as any gall,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all.
Oh, the rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.

Lesson

In Place of Nunc Dimittis—

"While Lowly Shepherds Watched by Night" . . . . . . *W. R. Voris*

WHILE lowly shepherds watched by night,
Beside the silent fold,
An angel throng in golden light
The wondrous message told.

2 The lowly shepherds stood in awe,
And heard the angels sing
Of peace on earth and of the birth
Of heaven's gracious King.

3 Tho' to the shepherd men of old
The singing angel throng
In strains of sweetest music told
The message of their song,

4 Yet stronger through the passing years,
For ages yet to be,
Their words shall ring that Christ is King
For all eternity.

Creed and Prayers

In Place of Solo—"The Old Tune of the Vicar's Book"

Arranged by W. S. Gwynn Williams

(OLD WELSH CAROL)

O FRAIL generation, each kindred and nation
Who down to damnation were wending,
Awake you, awake you, to singing betake you,
In praises out-break you unending!

2 The firmament winging, where angels are singing,
Comes Gabriel bringing the story
How Christ, Son of Mari, Death's kingdom shall harry,
The righteous to carry to glory.

3 O blest generation, in loud jubilation,
To Him your salvation Hosanna,
His merciful dealing, your sentence repealing,
To bring for your healing His manna.

—*Rhys Prichard* (1579-1644)
English translation by H. Idris Bell

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"The Three Kings" . . . . *Healey Willan*

"WHO knocks tonight so late?"
The weary porter said.
Three Kings stood at the gate,
Each with a crown on head.

The serving man bowed down;
The inn was full, he knew.
Said he, "In all this town
Is no fit place for you."

A light the manger lit;
There lay the mother meek:
Said they, "This place is fit:
Here is the rest we seek."

They loosed their latchet strings,
So stood they all unshod;
Come in, come in, ye kings!
And kiss the feet of God.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—49 . . . . *Adeste Fideles*

O COME, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
Come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem!
Come and behold Him
Born the Prince of Angels.
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

God of gods,
Light of Light,
Lo! He abhors not the virgin's womb;
Very God,
Begotten, not created,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens
Of heav'n above:
Glory to God in the highest!
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesus, to Thee be glory given,
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing.
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—"Silent Night" . . . . *Franz Gruber*

SILENT night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child!
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the light,
Glories stream from heaven afar.
Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia,
Christ the Saviour is born.

Next Sunday, 4 P. M., Special Service for the New Year

Congregational Hymn—32 . . . . *Hopkins*

SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

2 Grant us Thy peace through this approaching night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light.
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

3 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium . . . . *Sullivan*

LORD, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears.

Organist and Choirmaster........H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas

Tenor, Oswold Blake

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss May Holt
Miss Sarah Kinsley
Mrs. Walter A. Danielson
Miss Lily Webb

Septuagesima Sunday

January 24, 1932

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—521 . . . . *Bainbridge*

THROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the promised land.
Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding light:
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

2 One, the light of God's own presence
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread:
One, the object of our journey;
One, the faith which never tires;
One, the earnest looking forward;
One, the hope our God inspires.

3 One, the strain the lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One, the march in God begun:
One, the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

4 Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers!
Onward, with the Cross our aid!
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade!
Soon shall come the great awaking;
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then, the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom! Amen.

Psalm—53 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE foolish body hath said in his heart: There is no God.
2 Corrupt are they, and become abominable in their wickedness: there is none that doeth good.
3 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men: to see if there were any that would understand, and seek after God.
4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abominable: there is also none that doeth good, no, not one.
5 Are not they without understanding that work wickedness: eating up My people as if they would eat bread? They have not called upon God.
6 They were afraid where no fear was: for God hath broken the bones of him that besieged thee: thou hast put them to confusion, because God hath despised them.
7 O that the salvation were given unto Israel out of Sion: O that the Lord would deliver His people out of captivity!
8 Then should Jacob rejoice: and Israel should be right glad.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat—in C . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded: the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him: throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel: as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Bless the Lord, O My Soul" . . . . *Ivanof*

BLESS the Lord, O my soul.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord.
Bless the Lord, O my soul.
Bless the Lord, and forget not all His benefits:
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy Name.
He is full of compassion and mercy, long-suffering and great in goodness.
He will not always chide, nor keep His wrath forever.
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy Name.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"The King's Highway" . . . . *Edward Shippen Barnes*

I KNOW not where the road will lead,
I follow day by day;
Or where it ends: I only know
I walk The King's Highway.

2 I know not if the way is long,
And no one else can say,
But rough or smooth, uphill or down,
I walk The King's Highway.

3 The way is truth, the way is love,
For light and strength I pray,
And through the years of life to God,
I walk The King's Highway.

4 The countless hosts lead on before,
I must not fear or stray;
With them, the pilgrims of all creeds,
I walk The King's Highway.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—432 . . . . *le Jeune*

LOVE divine, all love excelling,
  Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
Fix in [illegible]mble dwelling,
  A[illegible] mercies crown.
Jes[illegible] compassion,
  Pu[illegible]d love Thou art;
Visit us w[illegible] Thy salvation,
  Enter every trembling heart.

2 Come, almighty to deliver,
  Let us all Thy life receive;
Come to us, dear Lord, and never,
  Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be alway blessing;
  Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray and praise Thee without ceasing;
  Glory in Thy perfect love.

3 Finish then Thy new creation,
  Pure and spotless let us be:
Let us see our whole salvation,
  Perfectly secured in Thee;
Changed from glory into glory,
  Till in heaven we take our place:
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
  Lost in wonder, love and praise. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—535 . . . . *Barnby*

NOW the day is over,
  Night is drawing nigh;
Shadows of the evening
  Steal across the sky;

2 Jesus, give the weary
  Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
  May our eyelids close.

Organist and Choirmaster. . . . . . . .H. Alexander Matthews, M[illegible]

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas

Tenor, Oswold B[illegible]

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Miss [illegible]aura Gaul
M[illegible]y Holt

Miss Sarah [illegible]
Mrs. Walt[illegible] Da[illegible]son
Miss Lily [illegible]b

Sexagesima Sunday

January 31, 1932

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—311 . . . . *Jeffery*

ANCIENT of days, Who sittest throned in glory,
To Thee all knees are bent, all voices pray;
Thy love has blest the wide world's wondrous story,
With light and life since Eden's dawning day.

2 O holy Father, Who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the Fire and Cloud,
Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

3 O holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-Giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase;
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity, and peace. Amen.

Psalm—54 . . . . *Gregorian*

SAVE me, O God, for Thy name's sake; and avenge me in Thy strength.
2 Hear my prayer, O God: and hearken unto the words of my mouth.
3 For strangers are risen up against me: and tyrants, which have not God before their eyes, seek after my soul.
4 Behold, God is my helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my soul.
5 He shall reward evil unto mine enemies: destroy Thou them in Thy truth.
6 An offering of a free heart will I give Thee, and praise Thy name, O Lord: because it is so comfortable.
7 For He hath delivered me out of all my trouble: and mine eye hath seen his desire upon mine enemies.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in E flat . . . . *Barnes*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"God's Peace Is Peace Eternal" . . . . *Edvard Grieg*

GOD'S peace is peace eternal,
Here discords all our joys displace.
We wage a war infernal,
And gentle mercy finds no place.
Life is our time of trial now,
Before the Judge we all must bow.

2 God merciful and kind will shield us,
And from the evil set us free.
He knoweth when to sin we yield us,
The path we follow recklessly.
He will the vilest soul release,
Who turns from sin to Heaven's peace.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"Shadows of Night" . . . . *J. Sebastian Matthews*

SHADOWS of night on the slumb'ring land
Deepen their spell;
Darkness has shrouded, at God's command,
Mountain and dell:

2 Lost for a while their myriad moods are sleeping,
Safe till the dawn in His almighty keeping.
Sleep on now and take your rest;
God bestows it, God knows best;

3 Sleep on now, your travail cease,
God gives His beloved peace.
Tired is the spirit, the path is long;
Weary the day:

4 When will the echoing evening song
Call us away?
Jesus, with Thee this strife shall find an ending;
Homeward to Thee our falt'ring steps are bending.

Offertory

First Sunday in Lent

February 14, 1932

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—78 . . . . *Old English*

LORD! Who throughout these forty
days
For us didst fast and pray,
Teach us with Thee to mourn our sins,
And close by Thee to stay.

2 As Thou with Satan didst contend,
And didst the victory win,
Oh, give us strength in Thee to fight,
In Thee to conquer sin.

3 As Thou didst hunger bear and thirst,
So teach us, gracious Lord,
To die to self, and chiefly live
By Thy most holy Word.

4 And through these days of penitence,
And through Thy Passion-tide,
Yea, evermore, in life and death,
Jesu! with us abide.

5 Abide with us, that so, this life
Of suffering overpast,
An Easter of unending joy
We may attain at last! Amen.

Psalm—13 . . . . *Gregorian*

HOW long wilt Thou forget me, O Lord; for ever: how long wilt Thou hide Thy face from me?
2 How long shall I seek counsel in my soul, and be so vexed in my heart; how long shall mine enemies triumph over me?
3 Consider, and hear me, O Lord my God: lighten mine eyes, that I sleep not in death;
4 Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him: for if I be cast down, they that trouble me will rejoice at it.
5 But my trust is Thy mercy: and my heart is joyful in Thy salvation.
6 I will sing of the Lord, because He hath dealt so lovingly with me: yea, I will praise the name of the Lord most highest.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Preaching Mission, Six Thursday Nights in this Church throughout Lent. Preacher next Thursday evening, February 18, at eight o'clock, Rev. J. Howard Melish, D. D., Rector Holy Trinity, Brooklyn, N. Y.

In Place of Magnificat—Hymn 363 . . . . *Maker*

O LAMB OF GOD, still keep me
Near to Thy wounded side!
'Tis only there in safety
And peace I can abide.
What foes and snares surround me!
What doubts and fears within!
The grace that sought and found me
Alone can keep me clean.

2 'Tis only in Thee hiding
I feel my life secure;
Only in Thee abiding,
The conflict can endure;
Thine arm the victory gaineth
O'er every hateful foe;
Thy love my heart sustaineth
In all its care and woe.

3 Soon shall my eyes behold Thee,
With rapture face to face;
One-half hath not been told me
Of all Thy power and grace;
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all Thy saints above. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Harp Solo—"The Bells" . . . . *Sodero*

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Hymn to the Saviour" . . . . *Eduard Kremser*
Arr. by Max Spicker

WITH all my weight of woes unspoken
Let me before Thee bend the knee,
Thou hope of weary hearts and broken,
O Saviour, show Thy grace to me.

2 On Thee I call, the tears are falling
From out mine eyes in grateful flow,
And heav'nly voices hear I calling;
Do not despair, O child of woe.

3 Within my breast echoes their message,
The flow'r of faith now blooms again,
In warm devotion's holy presage
As clouds of night dissolves my pain.

4 I hear a sound of angel voices,
The last of earthly fetters breaks,
My longing heart, to heav'n up-winging,
With Thee in light and joy awakes!

Offertory—"The Swan" . . . . *Saint-Saens*
(Harp and Organ)

Special services every Sunday afternoon in Lent at four o'clock. Next Sunday, February 21, Service of Negro Spirituals. "Deep River" and others.

Congregational Hymn—336 . . . . *Hastings*

ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood
From Thy side, a healing flood,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Should my tears forever flow,
Should my zeal no languor know,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Dresden Amen

Organist and Choirmaster, H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

Harpist, Dorothy Johnstone Baseler

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas

Tenor, Oswold Blake

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Miss Laura Gaul
Miss May Holt
Miss Sarah Kinsley
Mrs. Walter A. Danielson
Miss Lily Webb

Preaching Mission

Thursday Evenings in Lent

First, February 11, 1932

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Diocesan Committee on Evangelism	REV. J. K. SHRYOCK, PH.D. REV. FLOYD W. TOMKINS, D.D. REV. LLEWELLYN N. CALEY, D.D. REV. CHARLES E. EDER MR. LEON C. PALMER, B.D. MR. GEORGE RANDALL MRS. CHARLES H. ARNDT

8.00 P. M. Bishop Presiding

Hymn—196

OUR fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

2 Bless Thou our native land!
Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

3 For her our prayer shall rise
To God above the skies;
On Him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the state! Amen.

Confession, Absolution, Collects

Lesson . . . . Rev. J. K. Shryock, Ph.D.

Hymn—143

JESUS calls us; o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild, restless sea,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, "Christian, follow Me."

2 As of old, Saint Andrew heard it
By the Galilean Lake,
Turned from home, and toil, and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

3 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store;
From each idol that would keep us;
Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"That we love Him more than these."

5 Jesus calls us; by Thy mercies,
Saviour, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all. Amen.

Preaching Mission, Six Thursday Nights in this Church throughout Lent. Preacher next Thursday evening, February 18, Rev. J. Howard Melish, D. D., Rector Holy Trinity Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Creed and Collects

Sermon . . . . Rev. ZeBarney T. Phillips, D.D.
Rector, Epiphany Parish, Washington, D. C.

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn—78

LORD! Who throughout these forty days
For us didst fast and pray,
Teach us with Thee to mourn our sins,
And close by Thee to stay.

2 As Thou with Satan didst contend,
And didst the victory win,
Oh, give us strength in Thee to fight,
In Thee to conquer sin.

3 As Thou didst hunger bear and thirst,
So teach us, gracious Lord,
To die to self, and chiefly live
By Thy most holy Word.

4 And through these days of penitence,
And through Thy Passion-tide,
Yea, evermore, in life and death,
Jesu, with us abide.

5 Abide with us, that so, this life
Of suffering overpast,
An Easter of unending joy
We may attain at last! Amen.

Announcement Cards, Window Cards, Copies of Parish Helper, etc., in Pews and Vestibule. Take one

Congregational Hymn—85 . . . . *H. Wilson*

O JESU, Saviour of the lost,
My Rock and Hiding-place,
By storms of sin and sorrow toss'd,
I seek Thy shelt'ring grace.

2 Guilty, forgive me, Lord, I cry;
Pursued by foes, I come;
A sinner, save me, or I die;
An outcast, take me home.

3 Once safe in Thine almighty arms,
Let storms come on amain;
There danger never, never harms;
There death itself is gain.

4 And when I stand before Thy throne
And all Thy glory see,
Still be my righteousness alone,
To hide myself in Thee. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Organist and Choirmaster........H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas — Tenor, Oswold Blake

Bass, Robert Killough, Jr.

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm	Miss Sarah Kinsley
Miss May Holt	Mrs. Walter A. Danielson
Mrs. James F. Orr	Miss Lily Webb

Second Sunday in Lent

February 21, 1932

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Antiphon

(*Congregation remain standing*)

"Steal Away" . . . . *Negro Spiritual*
Arr. by H. T. Burleigh

STEAL away, steal away to Jesus;
Steal away, steal away home.
I ain't got long to stay here,
My Lord He calls me.
He calls me by the thunder;
The trumpet sounds within my soul;
I ain't got long to stay here.

Green trees are bending,
Poor sinner stands a-trembling;
The trumpet sounds within my soul!
I ain't got long to stay here.

In Place of Psalter—Tenor Solo, "Go Down, Moses" *Negro Spiritual*
Arr. by H. T. Burleigh

WHEN Israel was in Egypt's lan',
Let my people go,
Oppress'd so hard they could not stand,
Let my people go.

Go down, Moses,
'Way down in Egypt's lan',
Tell old Pharaoh
To let my people go.

Thus saith the Lord, bold Moses said,
Let my people go,
If not I'll smite your first-born dead,
Let my people go.

Lesson

In Place of Nunc Dimittis—"Swing Low, Sweet Chariot"
Negro Spiritual
Arr. by Diton

SWING low, Sweet Chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home.
I look o'er the Jordan, and what do I see?
A band of angels comin' after me,
Comin' for to carry me home!

Preaching Mission, Six Thursday Nights in this Church throughout Lent. Preacher next Thursday evening, February 25, at eight o'clock, Rev. Granville M. Williams, S.T.D., St. Mary the Virgin, New York City

Creed and Prayers

Baritone Solos—Two Negro Spirituals

"Deep River" . . . . *Negro Spiritual*
Arr. by H. T. Burleigh

DEEP river, my home is over Jordan.
Deep river, Lord, I want to cross over into camp-ground.

Oh, don't you want to go to that Gospel feast,
That promised land where all is peace?

"'Tis Me, O Lord" . . . . *Negro Spiritual*
Arr. by H. T. Burleigh

'TIS me, O Lord, standin' in de need of pray'r;
Not my Deacon, not my Elder, but it's me, O Lord,
Standin' in de need of pray'r;
Not my sister, not my brother, but it's me, O Lord,
Standin' in de need of pray'r.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Were You There?" . . . . *Negro Spiritual*
Arr. by H. T. Burleigh

WERE you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble.
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble.

Offertory—Tenor Solo, "I Stood on the Ribber of Jerdon"
Negro Spiritual
Arr. by H. T. Burleigh

I STOOD on de ribber ob Jerdon,
To see dat ship come sailin' ober,
Stood on de ribber ob Jerdon,
To see dat ship sail by.

Oh, mo'ner, doan yo' weep!
W'en yo' see dat ship come sailin' ober,
Oh, mo'ner, doan yo' weep!
W'en yo' see dat ship sail by.

O brother, yo' bettah be ready
To see dat ship come sailin' ober,
Brother, yo' bettah be ready
To see dat ship sail by.

Oh, mo'ner, doan yo' weep
W'en yo' see dat ship come sailin' ober.
Shout Glory Hallelujah!
W'en yo' see dat ship sail by.

Special services every Sunday afternoon in Lent at four o'clock. Next Sunday, February 28, Lenten Music by the Old Masters—Palestrina, Bach, Haydn and others

Preaching Mission

Thursday Evenings in Lent

Second, February 18, 1932

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Hymn—340 (14)

IN the hour of trial,
Jesu, plead for me,
Lest by base denial
I depart from Thee;
When Thou seest me waver,
With a look recall,
Nor for fear or favor
Suffer me to fall.

2 With forbidden pleasures
Would this vain world charm;
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

3 Should Thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil and woe;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below,
Grant that I may never
Fail Thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on Thee.

4 When my last hour cometh,
Fraught with strife and pain,
When my dust returneth
To the dust again;
On Thy truth relying,
Through that mortal strife,
Jesu, take me, dying,
To eternal life. Amen.

Confession, Absolution, Collects

Lesson . . . . Rev. Floyd W. Tomkins, D.D.

Creed and Collects

Hymn—418 (8)

O GOD, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Our Shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home:

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Be Thou our Guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

Preaching Mission, Six Thursday Nights in this Church throughout Lent. Preacher next Thursday evening, February 25, Rev. Granville M. Williams, S.T.D., St. Mary the Virgin Church, New York City

Sermon . . . . Rev. J. Howard Melish, D.D.
Holy Trinity Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn—412 (10)

THE King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His,
And He is mine forever.

2 Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And oh, what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth!

6 And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever. Amen.

Announcement Cards, Window Cards, Copies of Parish Helper, etc., in Vestibule. Take one

Congregational Hymn—544

THERE is a green hill far away,
  Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
  Who died to save us all.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell,
  What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
  He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
  He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
  Saved by His precious blood.

4 There was no other good enough
  To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
  Of heaven, and let us in.

5 Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved!
  And we must love Him, too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
  And try His works to do. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Chorale . . . . *J. S. Bach*

WHEN life begins to fail me,
  I fear not, having Thee:
When pains of death assail me,
  My comfort Thou wilt be.
Whene'er from woes that grieve me
  I seek to find relief,
Alone Thou wilt not leave me,
  For Thou hast tasted grief.

Organist and Choirmaster........H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas — Tenor, Oswold Blake

USHERS

Mrs. John Balm
Mrs. James Orr
Mrs. Walter A. Danielson
Miss May Holt
Miss Sarah Kinsley
Miss Lily Webb

Third Sunday in Lent

February 28, 1932

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Antiphon

(*Congregation remain standing*)

Chorale . . . . *J. S. Bach*

O BLESSED Jesu, how hast Thou offended,
That such a doom on Thee has now descended?
Of what misdeed hast Thou to make confession.
Of what transgression?

In Place of Psalter—"Sad is My Soul Unto Death" . *Michael Haydn*

SAD is My soul unto death in fullness of sorrow; therefore watch ye here and tarry now beside Me; for behold My betrayer appeareth before ye. Ye all will flee and leave Me, and I shall suffer, I shall suffer for your sake. Lo, the hour is now approaching, the hour when the Son of man is betrayed into the hands of sinners.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—"Jesus in the Garden" . *Arr. by Carl Hirsch*

WHEN Jesus to the garden there
Did come, His agony to bear,
Then sorrow'd all things for His woe,
The trees, the flow'rs, the grass below.
Sorrow,
Oh, my soul, then sorrow!

The figtrees bow'd them as in pain,
The rocks around were rent in twain,
The dawn came on all cold and dim,
The birds forgot their matin hymn.

To John, My servant and My friend,
My loving mother I commend,
O lead her home to bide with thee,
That she My anguish may not see.
Sorrow,
Oh, my soul, then sorrow!

Preaching Mission, Six Thursday Nights in this Church throughout Lent. Preacher next Thursday evening, March 3, at eight o'clock, Rt. Rev. Robert E. L. Strider, D.D., Bishop Coadjutor, West Virginia

Creed and Prayers

Soprano Solo and Chorale . . . . *J. S. Bach*

ALTHOUGH both heart and eyes o'erflow,
Since Jesus now must from us go,
Yet doth His Testament the soul uplift,
His Flesh and Blood, O precious gift,
Bequeathed by Him, our Heavenly Friend,
As He while in the world did love His own,
By Him of old foreknown,
He loves them still unto the end.

ARIA (Soprano)

Lord, to Thee my heart I proffer,
Enter Thou, and dwell in me;
All I am or have I offer,
Myself would I lose in Thee.
Know I not, Thy face to see,
More than all the world would be?

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"Tenebræ Factæ Sunt" . . . . *Palestrina*

TENEBRÆ Factæ sunt,
Dum crucifixissent,
Jesum, Judæi.
Et circa horam nonam,
Exclamavit, Jesus, voce magna;
Deus meus, utquid me dereliquisti.
Exclamans Jesus voce magna ait:
In manus tuas, Domine,
Commendo spiritum meum,
Et inclinavit capite, emisit spiritum.

Offertory

Special services every Sunday afternoon in Lent at four o'clock. Next Sunday, March 6, Annaal Russian Music Service. "Credo" by Gretchaninoff

Preaching Mission

Thursday Evenings in Lent

Third, February 25, 1932

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Hymn—335

JESU, Lover of my soul,
Let me Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll.
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last!

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone:
Still support and comfort me;
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

Confession, Absolution, Collects

Lesson . . . . Rev. Charles Jarvis Harriman

St. James the Less, Philadelphia

Creed and Collects

Hymn—639

FORTH in Thy name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labor to pursue;
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know,
In all I think, or speak, or do.

2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned,
Oh, let me cheerfully fulfill;
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect will.

3 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see;
And labor on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.

4 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray;
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day.

5 Fain would I still for Thee employ
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given,
Would run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to heaven. Amen.

Preaching Mission, Six Thursday Nights in this Church throughout Lent. Preacher next Thursday evening, March 3, Rt. Rev. Robert E. L. Strider, D.D., Bishop Coadjutor, West Virginia

Sermon . . . . Rev. Granville M. Williams, S.T.D.

St. Mary the Virgin, New York City

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn—11

SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned today the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store,
Be every mourner's sleep tonight
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.
Amen.

Announcement Cards, Window Cards, Copies of Parish Helper, etc., in Vestibule. Take one

Fourth Sunday in Lent

March 6, 1932

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Antiphon—"Bless the Lord, O My Soul" . . . . *Ivanof*

BLESS the Lord, O my soul.
  Blessed art Thou, O Lord.
Bless the Lord, O my soul.
Bless the Lord, and forget not all His benefits:
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy name.
He is full of compassion and mercy, long-suffering and great in goodness.
He will not always chide, nor keep His wrath forever.
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy name.

In Place of Psalter—"O Lord God" . . . . . . *Tschesnokoff*

O LORD GOD, hear Thou my prayer, help Thou me, and give ear to my prayer. Daily do I worship Thy great name and Thy power. Thou alone canst help me. O send me Thy peace and love; O protect me, my God. Let me never stray, O my Saviour. Leave me not, O God of my salvation. I will sing to the Lord as long as I live, and praise Thy great name while I have my being. Hear my prayer; help Thou me, and give ear to my prayer. Glory to Thee.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Credo . . . . *A. Gretchaninoff*

I BELIEVE in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, And of all things visible and invisible: And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God, begotten of His Father, before all worlds, God of God, Light of Light, Very God of Very God; begotten, not made, being of one substance with the Father; by Whom all things were made: Who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven, And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, And was made man: And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate; He suffered and was buried: And the third day He rose again according to the Scriptures: and ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of the Father: and He shall come again with glory, to judge both the quick and the dead; Whose kingdom shall have no end. And I believe in the Holy Ghost, The Lord and Giver of Life, Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son; Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; Who spake by the Prophets; And I believe one Catholic and Apostolic Church: I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins: And I look for the Resurrection of the dead: And the Life of the world to come. Amen.

Preaching Mission, Six Thursday Nights in this Church throughout Lent. Preacher next Thursday evening, March 10, at eight o'clock, Rev. Bernard Iddings Bell, D. D., Warden St. Stephen's College, Annandale, N. Y.

Lesson

In Place of Nunc Dimittis—Anthem . . . . *S. V. Lvovsky*

Hospodi Pomilui—Lord, Have Mercy.

Creed and Prayers

Contralto Solo—"Christ When a Child" . . . . *Tschaikowsky*

CHRIST, when a child, a garden made
  And many roses flourished there.
He watered them three times a day
  To make a garland for His hair.

And when in time the roses bloomed
  He called the children in to share.
They tore the flowers from every stem
  And left the garden stript and bare.

"How wilt Thou weave Thyself a crown
  Now that Thy roses are all dead?"
"Ye have forgotten that the thorns
  Are left for Me," the Christ Child said.

They plaited then a crown of thorns
  And laid it rudely on His head.
A garland for His forehead made,
  For roses drops of blood instead!

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"O Praise Ye God" . . . . *P. I. Tschaikowsky*

O PRAISE ye, O praise ye God in the Heav'ns, O praise Him in the Earth beneath; O praise ye God in the Heav'ns, O praise Him in the Heavens. Alleluia.

Offertory

Special services every Sunday afternoon in Lent at four o'clock. Next Sunday, March 13, Confirmation Service, Bishop Taitt.

Congregational Hymn—17 . . . . *Bortniansky*

SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing;
Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;
We are safe if Thou art nigh.
Be Thou nigh; should death o'ertake us,
Jesus, then our refuge be,
And in Paradise awake us,
There to rest in peace with Thee.

3 Father, to Thy holy keeping
Humbly we ourselves resign;
Saviour, who hast slept our sleeping,
Make our slumbers pure as Thine;
Blessed Spirit, brooding o'er us,
Chase the darkness of our night,
Till the perfect day before us
Breaks in everlasting light. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

The Responses will be those from the Russian Settings

Organist and Choirmaster........H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas

Tenor, Oswold Blake

Contralto, Lillie Holmstrand Fraser

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. James F. Orr
Mrs. Walter A. Danielson
Miss May Holt
Miss Sarah Kinsley
Miss Lily Webb

Preaching Mission

Thursday Evenings in Lent

Fourth, March 3, 1932

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Hymn—441 (N. H.)

FAITH of our fathers! living still,
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword:
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free:
How sweet would be their children's fate
If they, like them, could die for thee!
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

3 Faith of our fathers! faith and prayer
Shall keep our country true to thee;
And through the truth that comes from God,
Our land shall then indeed be free.
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

4 Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly deeds and virtuous life.
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death. Amen.

Confession, Absolution, Collects

Lesson . . . . REV. JOHN MOCKRIDGE, D.D.

Rector of St. James's Church, Philadelphia

Creed and Collects

Preaching Mission, Six Thursday Nights in this Church throughout Lent. Preacher next Thursday evening, March 10, Rev. Bernard Iddings Bell, D.D., St. Stephen's College, Annandale, N. Y.

Hymn—445 (N. H.)

O GOD, our Help in ages past
Our Hope for years to come,
Our Shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal Home:

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Be Thou our Guide while life shall last,
And our eternal Home.

Sermon . . . . RT. REV. ROBERT E. L. STRIDER, D.D.

Bishop Coadjutor, West Virginia

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn—395 (N. H.)

MY Jesus, as Thou wilt!
O may Thy will be mine!
Into Thy hand of love
I would my all resign;
Through sorrow or through joy
Conduct me as Thine own,
And help me still to say,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
Though seen through many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear:
Since Thou on earth hast wept,
And sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with Thee,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

3 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
All shall be well for me;
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with Thee:
Straight to my home above
I travel calmly on,
And sing in life or death,
My Lord, Thy will be done! Amen.

Announcement Cards, Window Cards, Copies of Parish Helper, etc., in Vestibule. Take one

Preaching Mission

Thursday Evenings in Lent

Fifth, March 10, 1932

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Hymn—476 (N. H.)

FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign. Amen.

Confession, Absolution, Collects

Lesson . . . . Rev. Franklin Joiner

Rector of St. Clement's Church, Philadelphia, Pa.

Creed and Collects

Preaching Mission, Six Thursday Nights in this Church throughout Lent. Preacher next Thursday evening, March 17th, Rt. Rev. Charles E. Woodcock, D.D., Bishop of Kentucky

Hymn—434 (N. H.)

MINE eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword:
His truth is marching on.

Glory! glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! glory! Hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I have read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps:
His day is marching on.

I have read a fiery gospel, writ in burnished rows of steel;
"As ye deal with My contemners, so with you My grace shall deal;"
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with His heel,
Since God is marching on.

He has sounded forth His trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;
O be swift, my soul, to answer Him; be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on. Amen.

Sermon . . . . Rev. Bernard Iddings Bell, D.D.

Warden, St. Stephen's College

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn—602

I NEED Thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.
I need Thee, oh, I need Thee,
Every hour I need Thee;
Oh, bless me now, my Saviour,
I come to Thee!

2 I need Thee every hour;
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.

3 I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

4 I need Thee every hour;
Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfill.

5 I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One;
Oh, make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessèd Son!

Special services every Sunday afternoon in Lent at four o'clock. Next Sunday, March 13, Confirmation Service, Bishop Taitt

Preaching Mission

THURSDAY EVENINGS, AT 8 O'C

February 11th, 1932
REV. ZEBARNEY T. PHILLIPS, D.D.
Epiphany Parish, Washington, D. C.

February 18th, 1932
REV. J. HOWARD MELISH, D.D.
Holy Trinity, Brooklyn, N. Y.

February 25th, 1932
REV. GRANVILLE M. WILLIAMS, S.T.D.
St. Mary the Virgin, New Yc City

arch 3d, 1932
RT. REV. ROBERT E. L. STRIDER, D.D.
Bishop Coadjutor, Wes .ginia

arch 10th, 1932
REV. BERNARD IDDINGS BELL, D.D.
Warden, St. Stephen's College, Anna N. Y.

h 17th, 1932
. REV. CHARLES EDWARD WOODCOCK
Bishop ucky

THIS SCHEDULE WIDELY N

HERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. James F
Miss May Holt

Preaching Mission

Thursday Evenings in Lent

Sixth, March 17, 1932

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Hymn—508

AM I soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His Name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Sure I must fight if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord!
I'll bear the cross, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine. Amen.

Confession, Absolution, Collects

Lesson

Creed and Collects

Hymn—506

OFT in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go:
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of Life.

2 Let your drooping hearts be glad:
March in heavenly armor clad:
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Soon shall victory tune your song.

3 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

4 Onward then to battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go. Amen.

Sermon . . . . Rt. Rev. Charles E. Woodcock, LL.D.

Bishop of Kentucky

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn—544

THERE is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good;
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved;
And we must love Him, too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do. Amen.

SPECIAL ATTENTION is called to the fact that, while this service completes the Fifth Year of our Preaching Mission in Lent in this Church, we have passed the experimental stage, and such a series is now an established custom, just as the Noon-Day Services are elsewhere. Begin now to look forward to the same kind of service on the same nights in Lent next year, and make the fact as widely known as possible. We have very little opportunity to make announcement otherwise.

Easter Carol Service

St. Luke and The Epiphany
Thirteenth St. below Spruce

MARCH 27, 1932

AT FOUR O'CLOCK

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Annual Easter Carol Service

Processional Hymn—115 . . . . *Martin*

THE day of resurrection!
Earth, tell it out abroad;
The Passover of gladness,
The Passover of God.
From death to life eternal,
From earth unto the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over
With hymns of victory.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear so calm and plain
His own "All hail!" and hearing,
May raise the victor strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin,
The round world keep high triumph
And all that is therein;
Let all things seen and unseen
Their notes together blend,
For Christ the Lord is risen,
Our joy that hath no end. Amen.

In Place of Psalter—"Ye Sons and Daughters of the King"

Old French Air
Arr. by Eric H. Thiman

YE sons and daughters of the King,
Whom heav'nly hosts in glory sing,
Today the grave hath lost its sting.
Alleluia!

2 On that first morning of the week,
Before the day began to break,
They went their buried Lord to seek.
Alleluia!

3 An angel clad in white was he
That sate and spake unto the three,
"Your Lord is gone to Galilee."
Alleluia!

4 Blessed are they that have not seen,
And yet whose faith hath constant been:
In life eternal they shall reign.
Alleluia!

5 And we with holy church unite,
As is both meet and just and right,
In glory to the King of Light.
Alleluia! Amen.

After First Lesson—"The Three Holy Women"

Normandy Carol of 16th Century
Arr. by Harvey B. Gaul

THE three Holy Women had gone that day,
Alleluia! sing Alleluia!
To see where the crucified Saviour lay,
Alleluia! sing Alleluia!

2 Jesus, our Lord, is risen on high,
Angels sing throughout the sky;
The three Holy Women then left the tomb,
Alleluia! sing Alleluia!

3 They hasten'd to Simon Peter's home,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
He who slumber'd in the grave
Is exalted now to save,
Alleluia!

After Second Lesson—"Joy Fills the Morning" . . *Antonio Lotti*

JOY fills the morning, angelic choirs are singing,
Alleluia!
Through the glad world hosannas are ringing,
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Christ is risen!
Alleluia!

Lord Jesus, may we rise with Thee;
Alleluia!
On high He reigneth in majesty supernal;
Rejoice, sing Alleluia!
All men may share that glory eternal;
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Christ is risen!
Alleluia!

Lord, may we dwell on high with Thee;
Alleluia, Alleluia!

Creed and Prayers

In Place of Solo—"The Day New-Born" . *H. Alexander Matthews*

A MYSTIC hush, a day new-born,
A trembling, flush'd and wond'ring morn!
When long ago, 'mid shadows drear,
Sad hearts awoke to hope and fear,
As pass'd the word that whisp'ring said:
"Lo, Christ is risen from the dead!"

2 From lip to lip the tidings flew,
From heart to heart the gladness grew,
From east to west the message spread,
Till like a deep'ning light it spread,
And passing doubt caught up the strain:
"Aye, Christ the Lord is ris'n again!"
Alleluia!

3 And now, behold, to all the world
A banner borne aloft unfurl'd:
That message floats o'er land and sea,
Its tidings ringing, glad and free,
Till earth's great heart repeats the lay:
"Aye, Christ the Lord is ris'n today!"
Alleluia!

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Hallelujah Chorus" . . . . *Handel*

HALLELUJAH! for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth. The kingdom of this world is become the kingdom of our Lord and of His Christ; and He shall reign for ever and ever, King of Kings and Lord of Lords.

Offertory

Next Sunday, 4 P. M.—Repetition Service of Russian Music

Congregational Hymn—132 . . . . *Street*

OUR Lord is risen from the dead;
Our Jesus is gone up on high;
The pow'rs of hell are captive led,
Dragg'd to the portals of the sky.

2 There His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:
"Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates,
Ye everlasting doors, give way."

3 Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the radiant scene:
He claims those mansions as His right;
Receive the King of glory in.

4 Who is the King of glory? Who?
The Lord that all His foes o'ercame,
The world, sin, death and hell o'erthrew,
And Jesus is the conqueror's name.

5 Lo! His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:
"Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates,
Ye everlasting doors, give way."

6 Who is the King of glory? Who?
The Lord, of boundless pow'r possess'd,
The King of saints and angels, too,
God over all, forever blest. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Hymn 23 . . . . *Horatio Parker*

OUR day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all.

Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee. Amen.

Organist and Choirmaster, H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Florence L. Manning — Tenor, Oswold Blake

USHERS

Mrs. Walter A. Danielson
Miss Catherine V. Houseman
Miss May Holt
Miss Helen F. Lotz
Mrs. James F. Orr
Mrs. Edward H. Ross

Sunday After Easter

April 23, 1933

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—118 . . . . *Elvey*

AT the Lamb's high feast we sing
Praise to our victorious King,
Who hath washed us in the tide
Flowing from His piercéd side;
Praise we Him whose love divine
Gives His sacred blood for wine,
Gives His body for the feast,
Christ the victim, Christ the priest.

2 Where the Paschal blood is poured,
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword,
Israel's hosts triumphant go
Through the wave that drowns the foe.
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,
Paschal victim, Paschal bread;
With sincerity and love
Eat we manna from above.

3 Mighty Victim from the sky,
Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie;
Thou hast conquered in the fight,
Thou hast brought us life and light;
Now no more can death appal,
Now no more the grave enthrall;
Thou hast opened Paradise,
And in Thee Thy saints shall rise. Amen.

Psalm—93 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE Lord is King, and hath put on glorious apparel: the Lord hath put on His apparel, and girded Himself with strength.
2 He hath made the round world so sure: that it cannot be moved.
3 Ever since the world began, hath Thy seat been prepared: Thou art from everlasting.
4 The floods are risen, O Lord, the floods have lift up their voice: the floods lift up their waves.
5 The waves of the sea are mighty, and rage horribly: but yet the Lord, who dwelleth on high, is mightier.
6 Thy testimonies, O Lord, are very sure: holiness becometh Thine house for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in B flat . . . . *Stanford*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"There is a Land Beyond the Setting Sun" . . . . . *Smieton*

THERE is a land beyond the setting sun,
A land for every sorrow-laden one,
Where death is dead and endless life begun.

There is a land beyond the gates of morn,
A land for every hero battle worn;
Where peace awaits the spirit anguish torn.

There is a land where balmy breezes blow,
Where fragrant flowers in fadeless splendor glow,
Where silver streams in murmuring music flow.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Unfold, Ye Portals Everlasting" . . . . *Gounod*

UNFOLD, ye portals everlasting, with welcome to receive Him ascending on high. Behold the King of glory! He mounts up through the sky, back to the heavenly mansions hasting, for lo, the King comes nigh. But who is He, the King of glory? He Who death overcame, the Lord in battle mighty. Of hosts He is the Lord; of angels and of powers. The King of glory is the King of the saints.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—397 . . . . *Ancient Plain Song*

OH, what the joy and the glory must
be,
Those endless Sabbaths the blessed ones
see!
Crown for the valiant, to weary ones
rest;
God shall be all, and in all ever blest.

2 What are the monarch, his court, and
his throne?
What are the peace and the joy that they
own.
Oh, that the blest ones who in it have
share,
All that they feel could as fully declare!

3 Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
Vision of peace, that brings joy ever-
more;
Wish and fulfillment can severed be
ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of
the prayer.

4 There, where no troubles distraction
can bring,
We the sweet anthems of Sion shall
sing,
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices
of praise
Thy blessed people eternally raise.

Prayers and Benediction

Organist and Choirmaster, H. Alexander ... Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas ... Blake

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm	...ss May Holt
Mrs. James F. Orr	Miss Sarah Kinsley
Mrs. Walter A. Danielson	Miss Lily Webb

Second Sunday after Easter

April 10, 1932

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—266 . . . . *Ancient Melody*

YE watchers and ye holy ones,
Bright seraphs, cherubim and thrones,
Raise the glad strain, Alleluia!
Cry out, dominions, princedoms, powers,
Virtues, archangels, angels' choirs,
Alleluia!

2 O higher than the cherubim,
More glorious than the seraphim,
Lead their praises, Alleluia!
Thou bearer of the Eternal Word,
Most gracious, magnify the Lord.
Alleluia!

3 Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
Ye patriarchs and prophets blest,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,
All saints triumphant, raise the song,
Alleluia!

4 O friends, in gladness let us sing,
Supernal anthems echoing,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Alleluia! Amen.

In Place of Psalter—"O Be Joyful in the Lord" . *Franz Schubert*

O BE joyful in the Lord, all ye lands:
Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before His presence with a song.
Be ye sure that the Lord He is God.
It is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves.
We are His people and the sheep of His pasture.
O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise;
Be thankful unto Him, and speak good of His name.
For the Lord is gracious, His mercy is everlasting,
And His truth endureth from generation to generation.
Glory be to the Father,
Glory be to the Son,
Glory be to the Holy Ghost.
As it was in the beginning,
Is now, and ever shall be,
World without end. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Hymn 261 . . . . *Street*

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 To Him shall endless prayer be made
And praises throng to crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to burst his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen. Amen.

In Place of Solo—"Rest in Peace" . . . . *Franz Schubert*

REST in peace, O Souls Immortal,
Who have passed on through Death's portal,
Out of this world's care and strife
Into heaven's glorious life.
Sleep with God, O faithful-hearted,
Rest in peace, O Souls departed,
All earth's strivings now are stilled,
All earth's longings now fulfilled;
In His heaven's prepared place,
Ye who see Him face to face,
In the Father's love approved,
Rest in peace, O Souls beloved.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"The Omnipotence" . . . . *Franz Schubert*

GREAT is Jehovah, the Lord, for heaven and earth testify to His great pow'r. 'Tis heard in the fierce raging storm, in the torrent's loud thundering roar. Great is Jehovah the Lord! Mighty is His pow'r. 'Tis heard in the rustling of leaves in the forest, seen in the waving of golden fields, in loveliest flowers' gaudy array; 'tis seen in myriad stars of heaven; fierce it sounds in the thunder's loud roll, and flames in the lightning's brightly quivering flash. Yet clearer thy throbbing heart to thee proclaims Jehovah's pow'r, the Lord God Almighty. Look thou, praying, to heav'n, and hope for grace and for mercy. Great is Jehovah the Lord!

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—11 . . . . *Ritter*

SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not d[illegible].

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned today the Voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin,
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich ti[illegible]or
With blessings from Thy boundl[illegible] store,
Be every mourner's sleep tonight
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take.
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.
Amen.

Postludium—535 . . . . *Barnby*

NOW the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh;
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky;

2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

Organist and Choirmaster, Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas — Tenor, Oswold Blake

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. James F. Orr
Mrs. Walter A. Danielson
Miss May Holt
Miss Sarah Kinsley
Miss Lily Webb

Third Sunday after Easter

April 17, 1932

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—490 . . . . *Haydn*

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Sion, city of our God;
He whose word cannot be broken
Form'd thee for His own abode;
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2 See, the streams of living waters
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint, when such a river
Ever will their thirst assuage?
Grace which, like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.
Thus deriving from their banner
Light by night, and shade by day,
Safe they feed upon the manna
Which He gives them when they pray.

4 Blest inhabitants of Sion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, Whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God.
'Tis His love His people raises
Over self to reign as kings;
And as priests, His solemn praises
Each for a thank-offering brings.
Amen.

Psalm—24 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE earth is the Lord's, and all that therein is: the compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.
2 For he hath founded it upon the seas: and prepared it upon the floods.
3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord: or who shall rise up in his holy place?
4 Even he that hath clean hands, and a pure heart: and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to deceive his neighbor.
5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord: and righteousness from the God of his salvation.
6 This is the generation of them that seek him: even of them that seek thy face, O Jacob.
7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.
8 Who is this King of glory: It is the Lord, strong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle.
9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.
10 Who is this King of glory: Even the Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in E . . . . *Barnby*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Sweet is Thy Mercy" . . . . *Barnby*

SWEET is Thy mercy, Lord,
Before Thy mercy-seat,
My soul adoring pleads Thy word,
And owns Thy mercy sweet.

2 Where'er Thy Name is blest,
Where'er Thy people meet,
There I delight in Thee to rest,
And find Thy mercy sweet.

3 Light Thou our weary way,
Lead Thou our wand'ring feet;
That while we stay on earth we may
Still find Thy mercy sweet.

4 Thus shall the heav'nly host
Hear all our songs repeat,
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Our joy, Thy mercy sweet. Amen.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"How Lovely is Thy Dwelling Place" . . . . *Brahms*

HOW lovely is Thy dwelling-place, O Lord of hosts! For my soul, it longeth, yea, fainteth for the courts of the Lord; my soul and body crieth out, yea, for the living God. Blest are they that dwell within Thy house: they praise Thy name evermore.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—143 . . . . *Jude*

JESUS calls us; o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild, restless sea,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, "Christian, follow Me."

2 As of old Saint Andrew heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home and toil and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

3 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store;
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

... our joys, and in our sorrows,
...ys of toil and hours of ease,
... He calls, in cares and pleasures,
...hat we love Him more than these."

5 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all. Amen.

Dresden Amen

Organist and Choirmaster, H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas — Tenor, Oswold Blake

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm	Miss May Holt
Mrs. James F. Orr	Miss Sarah Kinsley
Mrs. Walter A. Danielson	Miss Lily Webb

Fourth Sunday after Easter

April 24, 1932

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—311 . . . . *Jeffery*

ANCIENT of Days, Who sittest, throned in glory,
To Thee all knees are bent, all voices pray;
Thy love has blest the wide world's wondrous story,
With light and life since Eden's dawning day.

2 O holy Father, Who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the Fire and Cloud,
Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

3 O holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-Giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase:
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity and peace. Amen.

Psalm—23 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE Lord is my Shepherd: therefore can I lack nothing.
He shall feed me in a green pasture: and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.
He shall convert my soul: and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff comfort me.
Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me: Thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.
But Thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis . . . . *Parker*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us"

From "Christ in the World"

SAVIOUR, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tender care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare:
Blessed Jesus!
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be.
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free.
Blessed Jesus!
Let us early turn to Thee.

3 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us learn Thy will;
Do Thou, Lord, our only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill;
Blessed Jesus!
Thou hast loved us: love us still.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"I Say To All Men, Far and Near"

From "Christ in the World"

I SAY to all men, far and near,
That He is ris'n again;
That He is with us now and here,
And ever shall remain.

2 And what I say, let each this morn
Go tell it to his friend,
That soon in ev'ry place shall dawn
His kingdom without end.

3 Now first to souls who thus awake
Seems earth a fatherland;
A new and endless life they take
With rapture from His hand.

4 The fears of death and of the grave
Are whelm'd beneath the sea,
And ev'ry heart, now light and brave,
May face the things to be.

5 The way of darkness that He trod
To heaven at last shall come,
And he who hearkens to His word
Shall reach His Father's home.

Offertory

Fifth Sunday after Easter

(Rogation Sunday)

May 1, 1932

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—182 (New Hymnal) . . . . *Steggall*

TO Thee, our God, we fly
For mercy and for grace;
O hear our lowly cry
And hide not Thou Thy face.
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland.

2 Arise, O Lord of hosts;
Be jealous for Thy Name,
And drive from out our coasts
The sins that put to shame.
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland.

3 Thy best gifts from on high
In rich abundance pour,
That we may magnify
And praise Thee more and more.
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland.

4 The powers ordained by Thee
With heavenly wisdom bless;
May they Thy servants be,
And rule in righteousness.
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland.
Amen.

Psalm—67 . . . . *Gregorian*

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us: and show us the light of His countenance, and be merciful unto us;
2 That Thy way may be known upon earth: Thy saving health among all nations.
3 Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
4 O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.
5 Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
6 Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us His blessing.
7 God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear Him.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Hymn 183 (New Hymnal) . . . . . *Turle*

LORD, in Thy Name Thy servants plead,
And Thou hast sworn to hear;
Thine is the harvest, Thine the seed,
The fresh and fading year.

2 Our hope, when autumn winds blew wild,
We trusted, Lord, with Thee;
And now that spring has on us smiled,
We wait on Thy decree.

3 The former and the latter rain,
The summer sun and air,
The green ear, and the golden grain,
All Thine, are ours by prayer.

4 Thine too by right and ours by grace,
The wondrous growth unseen,
The hopes that soothe, the fears that brace,
The love that shines serene.

5 So grant the precious things brought forth
By sun and moon below,
That Thee, in Thy new heaven and earth,
We never may forego. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"As Torrents in Summer" . . . . *Elgar*

AS torrent in summer,
Half dried in their channels,
Suddenly rise,
Tho' the sky is still cloudless,
For rain has been falling,
Far off at their fountains;
So hearts that are fainting
Grow full to o'erflowing,
And they that behold it
Marvel, and know not
That God at their fountains
Far off has been raining!

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"The Lord Is My Shepherd" . . . . *Franz Schubert*

THE Lord is my Shepherd;
I shall not want;
He is my Shepherd,
I shall not want.
He maketh me to rest in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside still waters.
He giveth peace unto my soul:
He leadeth me in paths of goodness for His Name's sake.
Yea, though I walk thro' Death's dark vale of shadows,
No evil will I fear: for Thou art still with me;
Yea, though I walk thro' Death's dark vale of shadows,
No evil will I fear: for Thou art still with me;
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest here a table for me in presence of mine enemies:
My head with oil Thou anointest; my cup runneth over.
Yea, surely peace and mercy all my life shall follow me:
And I will dwell with God for evermore.

Offertory

Next Sunday, 4 P. M.: Special Service for the Season of Ascension

Congregational Hymn—422 (New Hymnal) . . . . *Johann Cruger*

NOW thank we all our God
  With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
  In Whom His world rejoices;
Who, from our mother's arms,
  Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
  And still is ours today.

2 O may this bounteous God
  Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
  And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
  And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
  In this world and the next. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Hymn 16 (New Hymnal) . . . . *Stainer*

HOLY Father, cheer our way
  With Thy love's perpetual ray:
Grant us every closing day
  Light at evening-time.
Holy, blessed Trinity,
Darkness is not dark to Thee:
Those Thou keepest always see
  Light at evening-time. Amen.

Organist and Choirmaster, H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas

Tenor, Oswold Blake

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. James F. Orr
Mrs. Walter A. Danielson

Miss May Holt
Miss Sarah Kinsley
Miss Lily Webb

Sunday after Ascension Day

May 8, 1932

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Instrumental Prelude

at 3.40 o'clock

Harp and Organ

Intermezzo . . . . *Hollins*

Serenade . . . . *Hasslemans*

Adagio Pathetique . . . . *Godard*

DOROTHY JOHNSTONE BASELER, Harpist

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—529 . . . . *Smart*

BRIGHTLY gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high,
Journeying o'er the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
And with hearts united
Take our heavenward way.
Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.

2 Jesu, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet:
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.
Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.

3 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe,
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower,
Pardon, Lord, and save us
In that last dread hour.
Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.

4 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love;
When the toil is over,
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease.
Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.

Psalm—53 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE foolish body hath said in his heart: There is no God.
2 Corrupt are they, and become abominable in their wickedness: there is none that doeth good.
3 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men: to see if there were any that would understand, and seek after God.
4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abominable: there is also none that doeth good, no, not one.
5 Are not they without understanding that work wickedness: eating up My people as if they would eat bread? They have not called upon God.
6 They were afraid where no fear was: for God hath broken the bones of him that besieged thee: thou hast put them to confusion, because God hath despised them.
7 O that the salvation were given unto Israel out of Sion: O that the Lord would deliver His people out of captivity!
8 Then should Jacob rejoice: and Israel should be right glad.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat in F . . . . *Coleridge Taylor*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded: the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him: throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seats: and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel: as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Allegro—Harp and Organ . . . . *Debussy*

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Next Sunday, January 22nd, at four P. M.: Anthem, "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring," *Bach*
Special Instrumental Features Lucius Cole, Violinist

Anthem—"Hymn to the Saviour" . . . . *Kremser*

WITH all my weight of woes unspoken,
Let me before Thee bend the knee,
Thou hope of weary hearts and broken,
O Saviour, show Thy grace to me.
On Thee I call, the tears are falling
From out mine eyes in grateful flow,
And heav'nly voices hear I calling:
Do not despair, O child of woe.

Within my breast echoes their message,
The flow'r of faith now blooms again,
In warm devotion's holy presage,
As clouds of night dissolves my pain.
I hear a sound of angel voices,
The last of earthly fetters breaks,
My longing heart, to heav'n upwinging,
With Thee in light and joy awakes.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—480 (New Hymnal) . . . . . . *Duke Street*

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to burst his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium—Harp Solo, "Chanson" . . . . *Zabel*

Organist and Choirmaster, H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Florence L. Manning — Tenor, Oswold Blake
Dorothy Johnstone Baseler, Harpist

USHERS

Mrs. Walter A. Danielson
Miss Catherine V. Houseman
Miss May Holt
Miss Helen F. Lotz
Mrs. James F. Orr
Mrs. Edward H. Ross

Whitsunday

May 15, 1932

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—381 . . . . *Stainer*

CREATOR Spirit, by Whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid,
Come, visit ev'ry humble mind;
Come, pour Thy joys on human kind;
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make Thy temples worthy Thee.

2 O Source of uncreated light,
The Father's promised Paraclete!
Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring
To sanctify us while we sing.

3 Plenteous of grace, come from on high,
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy;
Make us eternal truth receive,
And practice all that we believe;
Give us Thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son by Thee. Amen.

Psalm—121 . . . . *Gregorian*

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help.
2 My help cometh even from the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.
3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: and He that keepeth thee will not sleep.
4 Behold, He that keepeth Israel: shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5 The Lord Himself is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;
6 So that the sun shall not burn thee by day: neither the moon by night.
7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it is even He that shall keep thy soul.
8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in: from this time forth for evermore.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis—in F . . . . *Coleridge Taylor*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"God is a Spirit" . . . . *Bennett*

GOD is a Spirit, and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth. For the Father seeketh such to worship Him in spirit and in truth.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"Grieve Not the Holy Spirit" . . . . *Noble*

GRIEVE not the Holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption. Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and clamour, and evil speaking be put away from you, with all malice. And be ye kind one to another, tender hearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you. Amen.

Offertory

Next Sunday, 4 P M.: Special Service for Trinity Sunday

Congregational Hymn—375 . . . . *Dykes*

OUR blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender, last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
With us to dwell.

2 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

3 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

4 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are His alone.

5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see;
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee. Amen.

Postludium—Hymn 377 . . . . *Dykes*

COME, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

Organist and Choirmaster, H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas

Tenor, Oswold Blake

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. James F. Orr
Mrs. Walter A. Danielson

Miss May Holt
Miss Sarah Kinsley
Miss Lily Webb

Congregational Hymn—383 . . . . *Dykes*

HOLY, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
 Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name in earth, and sky, and sea,
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Hymn 9 . . . . *Stainer*

HOLY Father, cheer our way
 With Thy love's perpetual ray:
Grant us ev'ry closing day
 Light at evening-time.

Holy, blessed Trinity,
Darkness is not dark to Thee:
Those Thou keepest always see
 Light at evening-time.

Organist and Choirmaster, H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Mildred Faas — Tenor, Oswold Blake

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm — Miss May Holt
Mrs. James F. Orr — Miss Sarah Kinsley
Mrs. Walter A. Danielson — Miss Lily Webb

Trinity Sunday

May 22, 1932

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—266 (New Hymnal) . . . . *Cologne*

YE watchers and ye holy ones,
Bright seraphs, cherubim and thrones,
Raise the glad strain, Alleluia!
Cry out, dominions, princedoms, powers,
Virtues, archangels, angels' choirs,
Alleluia!

2 O higher than the cherubim,
More glorious than the seraphim,
Lead their praises, Alleluia!
Thou bearer of the Eternal Word,
Most gracious, magnify the Lord,
Alleluia!

3 Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
Ye patriarchs and prophets blest,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,
All saints triumphant, raise the song,
Alleluia!

4 O friends, in gladness let us sing,
Supernal anthems echoing,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Alleluia! Amen.

Psalm—114 . . . . *Gregorian*

WHEN Israel came out of Egypt: and the house of Jacob from among the strange people,
2 Judah was his sanctuary: and Israel his dominion.
3 The sea saw that, and fled: Jordan was driven back.
4 The mountains skipped like rams: and the little hills like young sheep.
5 What aileth thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest: and thou Jordan, that thou wast driven back?
6 Ye mountains, that ye skipped like rams: and ye little hills, like young sheep?
7 Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the Lord: at the presence of the God of Jacob;
8 Who turned the hard rock into a standing water: and the flint-stone into a springing well.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Hymn 387 . . . . *Cobb*

ROUND the Lord in glory seated,
Cherubim and seraphim
Filled His temple, and repeated
Each to each the alternate hymn:
"Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with Thy fullness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord."

2 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, Holy, Holy," singing,
"Lord of hosts, the Lord Most High."
With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus unite we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

3 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with Thy fullness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord."
Thus Thy glorious Name confessing,
With Thine angel hosts we cry:
"Holy, Holy, Holy," blessing,
Thee, the Lord of hosts most high.
Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"O Gladsome Light" . . . . *Arkhangelsky*

O GLADSOME Light of the holy glory of the Father, immortal, heav'nly, holy, blessed Jesus Christ. Now that we are come to the sun's hour of rest, and the lights of evening 'round us shine, we hymn the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, ever Divine. O worthy art Thou at all times to be sung with undefiled tongue, O Son of God. Therefore all the world doth glorify Thee.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Glory to the Trinity" . . . . *Rachmaninoff*

GLORY to the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and to ages of ages. Amen.
Only begotten Son, Word of the Father, Who art immortal, Thou didst vouchsafe for our salvation to become incarnate of the holy mother of God, the blessed and ever Virgin Mary.
Changeless essence, lo, Thou wast made very Man; and crucified, Thou the God-man, to vanquish death by dying.
Thou alone, O Christ, art glorified in the Trinity, with Father and Holy Spirit; O save us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.
To Thee, O Lord, we cry. Amen.

Offertory

With Trinity Sunday, the 4 P. M. Services Suspended for the Summer Season

Nineteenth Sunday after Trinity

October 2, 1932

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Organ Recital

at 3.40 o'clock

Evening Song .... *Bairstow*
Arabesque—No. 1 .... *Debussy*
Finale in D .... *Lemmens*

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—529 (New Hymnal) .... *Smart*

BRIGHTLY gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.
Journeying o'er the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
And with hearts united
Take our heavenward way.
Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.

2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet:
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.
Brightly gleams, etc.

3 All our days direct us
In the way we go;
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe:
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm clouds lower,
Pardon, Lord, and save us
In the last dread hour.
Brightly gleams, etc.

4 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love.
When the toil is over,
Then comes rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty!
Songs that never cease!
Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high. Amen.

Psalm—54 .... *Gregorian*

SAVE me, O God, for Thy Name's sake: and avenge me in Thy strength.
2 Hear my prayer, O God: and hearken unto the words of my mouth.
3 For strangers are risen up against me: and tyrants, which have not God before their eyes, seek after my soul.
4 Behold, God is my helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my soul.
5 He shall reward evil unto mine enemies: destroy Thou them in Thy truth.
6 An offering of a free heart will I give Thee, and praise Thy Name, O Lord: because it is so comfortable.
7 For He hath delivered me out of all my trouble: and mine eye hath seen His desire upon mine enemies.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat—in G minor .... *Tertius Noble*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For, behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His Name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"The Twilight Shadows Fall" .... *Wood*

THE twilight shadows fall,
But do not fear,
At evening comes the call,
"Be of good cheer."
Though dark the clouds above,
Trusting our Father's love,
The sun sets clear.

2 The twilight shadows fall,
We kneel at peace
With Thee, the world and all.
Our faith increase!
Truth, hope and love abide,
Lord, Thou hast satisfied,
Vain troubling cease!

3 The twilight shadows fall,
Life's goal is nigh;
We soon may hear Thee call,
"Come up on high."
Then fades the night away,
Greet we the perfect day,
God's cloudless sky.

Address .... BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Turn Back, O Man" .... *Gustav Holst*

TURN back, O Man, forswear thy foolish ways:
Old now is Earth, and none may count her days,
Yet thou, her child, whose head is crowned with flame,
Still wilt not hear thine inner God proclaim:
"Turn back, O Man, forswear thy foolish ways!"

Earth might be fair, and all men glad and wise,
Age after age their tragic empires rise,
Built while they dream, and in that dreaming weep.
Would man but wake from out his haunted sleep,
Earth might be fair and all men glad and wise.

Earth shall be fair, and all her people one,
Nor till that hour shall God's whole will be done.
Now, even now, once more from earth to sky
Peals forth in joy man's old undaunted cry:
"Earth shall be fair, and all her folk be one!"

Offertory

There will be an Instrumental Prelude with Special Features before each of these services, beginning at 3.40 P. M.

Next Sunday, October 9th, Lucius Cole, Violinist

Congregational Hymn—216 (New Hymnal) . . . . . *Scottish Psalter*

GOD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform:
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines,
With never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take!
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour:
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain. Amen.

Postludium—Hymn 29 (New Hymnal) . . . . *Scholefield*

THE day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

2 We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

Organist and Choirmaster, H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Florence L. Manning

Tenor, Oswold Blake

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. James F. Orr
Mrs. Walter A. Danielson

Miss May Holt
Miss Sarah Kinsley
Miss Lily Webb

Twenty-first Sunday after Trinity

October 16, 1932

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Instrumental Prelude

at 3.40 o'clock

Caprice .... *H. Alexander Matthews*
Legende .... *Clokey*
Soprano Solo—"Great Peace Have They" .... *James H. Rogers*
Finale in B flat .... *Wolstenholme*

FLORENCE L. MANNING, Soloist

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—523 .... *Gadsby*

FORWARD! be our watchword,
Steps and voices joined;
Seek the things before us,
Not a look behind:
Burns the fiery pillar
At our army's head;
Who shall dream of shrinking,
By our Captain led?
Forward thro' the desert,
Thro' the toil and fight!
Jordan flows before us;
Sion beams with light.

2 Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared:
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech a word;
Forward marching eastward,
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.

3 Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth;
That fair home is ours:
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold;
Flows the gladdening river,
Shedding joys untold.
Thither, onward thither,
In the Spirit's might!
Pilgrims to your country,
Forward into light! Amen.

Psalm—98 .... *Gregorian*

O SING unto the Lord a new song: for He hath done marvelous things.
2 With His own right hand, and with His holy arm: hath He gotten Himself the victory.
3 The Lord declared His salvation: His righteousness hath He openly showed in the sight of the heathen.
4 He hath remembered His mercy and truth toward the house of Israel: and all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.
5 Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands: sing, rejoice, and give thanks.
6 Praise the Lord upon the harp: sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.
7 With trumpets also and shawms: O show yourselves joyful before the Lord, the King.
8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is: the round world, and they that dwell therein.
9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord: for He is come to judge the earth.
10 With righteousness shall He judge the world: and the people with equity.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis—in E flat .... *Edward Shippen Barnes*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"O Gladsome Light" .... *Arkhangelsky*

O GLADSOME Light of the holy glory of the Father, immortal, heav'nly, holy, blessed Jesus Christ. Now that we are come to the sun's hour of rest, and the lights of evening 'round us shine, we hymn the Father, Son and Holy Spirit, ever Divine. O worthy art Thou at all times to be sung with undefiled tongue, O Son of God. Therefore all the world doth glorify Thee.

Address .... BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Come, O Thou Traveler Unknown" *H. Alexander Matthews*

COME, O Thou Traveler unknown,
Whom still I hold, but cannot see;
My company before is gone,
And I am left alone with Thee;
With Thee all night I mean to stay,
And wrestle till the break of day.

2 I need not tell Thee who I am,
My misery or sin declare;
Thyself hast called me by my name;
Look on Thy hands and read it there!
But who, I ask Thee, who art Thou?
Tell me Thy name, and tell me now.

3 Yield to me now, for I am weak,
But confident in self-despair;
Speak to my heart, in blessing speak,
Be conquered by my instant prayer!
Speak, or Thou never hence shall move,
And tell me if Thy name is Love.

4 'Tis Love! 'tis Love! Thou diedst for me!
I hear Thy whisper in my heart,
The morning breaks, the shadows flee;
Pure, universal Love Thou art:
To me, to all, Thy mercies move;
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

Offertory

There will be an Instrumental Prelude with special features before each of these services, beginning at 3.40 P.M.
Next Sunday, October 23rd, William A. Schmidt, 'Cellist

Congregational Hymn—335 . . . . *Marsh*

JESU, Lover of my soul,
  Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
  While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
  Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
  O receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,
  Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
  Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
  All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
  With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
  Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
  Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of life the fountain art,
  Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
  Rise to all eternity. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Sevenfold Amen . . . . *Stainer*

Organist and Choirmaster, H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Florence L. Manning

Tenor, Oswold Blake

USHERS

Mrs. John Bahm
Mrs. James F. Orr
Mrs. Walter A. Danielson

Miss May Holt
Miss Sarah Kinsley
Miss Lily Webb

Twenty-second Sunday after Trinity

October 23, 1932

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Instrumental Prelude

at 3.40 o'clock

Arioso .... *Bach*
Nocturne .... *Russell King Miller*
Swedish Folk-Song .... *Sanby*

WILLIAM A. SCHMIDT, 'Cellist

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—510 .... *Smart*

GO forward, Christian soldier,
Beneath His banner true,
The Lord Himself, thy Leader,
Shall all thy foes subdue.
His love foretells thy trials,
He knows thine hourly need,
He can with bread of heaven
Thy fainting spirit feed.

2 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the secret foe;
Far more o'er thee are watching
Than human eyes can know;
Trust only Christ, thy Captain;
Cease not to watch and pray;
Heed not the treacherous voices
That lure thy soul astray.

3 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Nor dream of peaceful rest,
Till Satan's host is vanquished,
And heaven is all possessed.
Till Christ Himself shall call thee
To lay thine armor by,
And wear in endless glory
The crown of victory.

4 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the gathering night;
The Lord has been thy shelter,
The Lord will be thy light.
When morn His face revealeth,
Thy dangers all are past;
O pray that faith and virtue
May keep thee to the last! Amen.

Psalter—48 .... *Gregorian*

GREAT is the Lord, and highly to be praised: in the city of our God, even upon His holy hill.
2 The hill of Sion is a fair place, and the joy of the whole earth: upon the north side lieth the city of the great King; God is well known in her palaces as a sure refuge.
3 For lo, the kings of the earth: are gathered, and gone by together.
4 They marvelled to see such things: they were astonished, and suddenly cast down.
5 Fear came there upon them, and sorrow: as upon a woman in her travail.
6 Thou shalt break the ships of the sea: through the east wind.
7 Like as we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God: God upholdeth the same for ever.
8 We wait for Thy loving-kindness, O God: in the midst of Thy temple.
9 O God, according to Thy name, so is Thy praise unto the world's end: Thy right hand is full of righteousness.
10 Let the mount Sion rejoice, and the daughter of Judah be glad: because of Thy judgments.
11 Walk about Sion, and go round about her: and tell the towers thereof.
12 Mark well her bulwarks, set up her houses: that ye may tell them that come after.
13 For this God is our God for ever and ever: He shall be our guide unto death.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat in E .... *Horatio Parker*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded: the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him: throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seats: and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel: as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

'Cello Solo—"Ave Maria" .... *Franz Schubert*

Address .... BY THE RECTOR

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise .... *Eric H. Thiman*

IMMORTAL, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

2 Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;
Thy Justice like mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

3 To all, life Thou givest to both great and small;
In all life Thou livest, the true Life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish, but nought changeth Thee.

4 Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
All laud we would render: O help us to see
'Tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—422 . . . . *Hewlett*

LEAD us, O Father, in the paths of peace;
Without Thy guiding hand we go astray,
And doubts appal, and sorrows still increase;
Lead us through Christ, the true and living Way.

2 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth;
Unhelped by Thee, in error's maze we grope,
While passion stains, and folly dims our youth,
And age comes on, uncheered by faith and hope.

3 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right;
Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,
Involved in shadows of a darksome night,
Only with Thee we journey safely on.

4 Lead us, O Father, to Thy heavenly rest,
However rough and steep the path may be,
Through joy or sorrow, as Thou deemest best,
Until our lives are perfected in Thee. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium, 'Cello Solo—"The Swan" . . . . *Saint Saens*

Organist and Choirmaster, H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Florence L. Manning

Tenor, Oswold Blake

USHERS

Mrs. Walter A. Danielson
Miss May Holt
Miss Catherine V. Houseman
Miss Helen F. Lotz
Mrs. James F. Orr
Mrs. Edward H. Ross

Twenty-third Sunday after Trinity

October 30, 1932

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Instrumental Prelude

at 3.40 o'clock

Ephithalamium .... *H. Alexander Matthews*
Elegia .... *Oreste Ravenello*
Lied .... *Wolstenholme*

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—520 . . . . *Messiter*

REJOICE, ye pure in heart!
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing!
Your glorious banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King!

2 Bright youth, and snow-crowned age,
Strong men and maidens meek:
Raise high your free, exulting song!
God's wondrous praises speak!

3 With all the angel choirs,
With all the saints of earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
True rapture, noblest mirth!

4 Your clear hosannas raise,
And alleluias loud!
Whilst answering echoes upward float,
Like wreaths of incense cloud. Amen.

In Place of Psalter—"Gloria in Excelsis" . . . . *Mozart*

GLORIA in excelsis Deo, et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis. Laudamus, benedicimus, adoramus, glorificamus, gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam tuam, Domine Deus, Deus Rex Coelestis, Deus Pater Omnipotens. Domine Fili unigenite, Jesu Christe, Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Hymn 450 . . . . *Holden*

ALL hail the power of Jesus' Name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all!

2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all!

3 Hail Him, the Heir of David's line,
Whom David, Lord did call;
The God incarnate! Man divine!
And crown Him Lord of all!

4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all!

5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
Before Him prostrate fall!
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all! Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Organ Solo—"Le Carillon" . . . . *Wolstenholme*

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"O Wisdom" . . . . *Tertius Noble*

O WISDOM; Spirit of the Holy God,
Effulgent glory of eternal light,
Thou order'st all things, O divinest Might,
Strong Wisdom, Spirit of the Holy God.

O Sovereign Lord, Thou Master of man's soul,
Inspire, we pray Thee, by Thy human name,
Man's feeble will with Love's perpetual flame,
And hold the wheels of life, with strong control.

O steadfast Spirit of the Holy God,
O come, be near us, guide us day by day,
With saving hand, along Thy marvelous way,
Fair Wisdom, Spirit of the Holy God.

Offertory

Next Sunday, November 6th, at 4 P. M., "Requiem" by Faure, will be sung by the full Choir with Organ and Harp accompaniment

Congregational Hymn—11 . . . . *Ritter*

SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned today the Voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin,
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store,
Be every mourner's sleep tonight
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.
Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Dresden Amen

Organist and Choirmaster, H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Florence L. Manning

Tenor, Oswold Blake

USHERS

Mrs. Walter A. Danielson
Miss Catherine V. Houseman
Miss May Holt
Miss Helen F. Lotz
Mrs. James F. Orr
Mrs. Edward H. Ross

Congregational Hymn—484 . . . . *Quam Dilecta*

WE love the place, O God,
  Wherein Thine honour dwells;
The joy of Thine abode
  All other joy excels.

2 We love the house of prayer,
  Wherein Thy servants meet;
For Thou, O Lord, art there
  Thy chosen [illegible] to greet.

3 We love the sacred Font,
  Wherein the holy Dove
Bestows, as ever wont,
  His blessing from above.

4 We love Thine altar, Lord,
  Its mysteries revere;
For there in faith adored
  We find Thy presence near.

5 We love Thy holy Word,
  The lamp Thou gav'st to guide
All wanderers home, O Lord,
  Home to their Father's side.

6 Then let us sing the love
  To us so freely given,
Until we sing above
  The triumph-song of heaven! Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium—Violin Solo, "Poem" . . . . *Fibisch*

Organist and Choirmaster, H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Florence L. Manning — Tenor, Oswold Blake

USHERS

Mrs. Walter A. Danielson
Miss Catherine V. Houseman
Miss May Holt
Miss Helen F. Lotz
Mrs. James F. Orr
Mrs. Edward H. Ross

Twenty-fifth Sunday After Trinity

November 13, 1932

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Instrumental Prelude

at 3.40 o'clock

VIOLIN AND ORGAN
LUCIUS COLE, Violinist

Andante from Violin Concerto .... *Mendelssohn*
Andante from Second Sonata .... *Borowski*
Berceuse .... *Jarnfelt*

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—490 .... *Haydn*

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Sion, city of our God;
He whose word cannot be broken
Form'd thee for His own abode;
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2 See, the streams of living waters
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint, when such a river
Ever will their thirst assuage?
Grace which, like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.
Thus deriving from their banner
Light by night, and shade by day,
Safely they feed upon the manna
Which He gives them when they pray.

4 Blest inhabitants of Sion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, Whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God.
'Tis His love His people raises
Over self to reign as kings;
And as priests, His solemn praises
Each for a thank-offering brings.
Amen.

Psalter—24 .... *Crotch*

THE earth is the Lord's, and all that therein is: the compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.
2 For he hath founded it upon the seas: and prepared it upon the floods.
3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord: or who shall rise up in his holy place?
4 Even he that hath clean hands, and a pure heart: and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to deceive his neighbor.
5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord: and righteousness from the God of his salvation.
6 This is the generation of them that seek him: even of them that seek thy face, O Jacob.
7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.
8 Who is this King of glory: It is the Lord, strong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle.
9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.
10 Who is this King of glory: Even the Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in E .... *Barnby*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Violin Solo—"Andante from First Sonata" .... *Schubert*

Address .... BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"How Lovely is Thy Dwelling Place" .... *Brahms*

HOW lovely is Thy dwelling-place, O Lord of hosts! For my soul, it longeth, yea, fainteth for the courts of the Lord; my soul and body crieth out, yea, for the living God. Blest are they that dwell within Thy house: they praise Thy name evermore.

Offertory

Sunday Next Before Advent

November 20, 1932

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Instrumental Prelude

at 3.40 o'clock

Meditation—Angelus .... *J. Sebastian Matthews*
L'Organo Primitive.. *Pietro Yon*
March Pittoresque.. *E. R. Kroeger*

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—266 (New Hymnal) . . . . *Cologne*

YE watchers and ye holy ones,
Bright seraphs, cherubim and thrones,
Raise the glad strain, Alleluia!
Cry out, dominions, princedoms, powers,
Virtues, archangels, angels' choirs,
Alleluia!

2 O higher than the cherubim,
More glorious than the seraphim,
Lead their praises, Alleluia!
Thou bearer of the Eternal Word,
Most gracious, magnify the Lord,
Alleluia!

3 Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
Ye patriarchs and prophets blest,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,
All saints triumphant, raise the song,
Alleluia!

4 O friends, in gladness let us sing,
Supernal anthems echoing,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Alleluia! Amen.

Psalm—114 . . . . *Chant*

WHEN Israel came out of Egypt: and the house of Jacob from among the strange people,
2 Judah was his sanctuary: and Israel his dominion.
3 The sea saw that, and fled: Jordan was driven back.
4 The mountains skipped like rams: and the little hills like young sheep.
5 What aileth thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest: and thou Jordan, that thou wast driven back?
6 Ye mountains, that ye skipped like rams: and ye little hills, like young sheep?
7 Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the Lord: at the presence of the God of Jacob;
8 Who turned the hard rock into a standing water: and the flint-stone into a springing well.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Hymn 255 (New Hymnal) . . . . . *Croft*

OH, worship the King, all glorious above!
Oh, gratefully sing His power and His love!
Our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

2 O tell of His might! Oh, sing of His grace!
Whose robe is the light, Whose canopy space.
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3 The earth, with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old,
Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

4 Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills; it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies, how tender! how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer and Friend! Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Organ Solo—"Harmonies du Soir" . . . . *Karg Elert*

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"O Come, Let Us Worship" . . . . *Mendelssohn*

O COME, let us worship and kneel before the Lord, and bow down to Him. Come, bow the knee to the Lord our Maker, for He is our God, and we are the flock of His pasture, the people of His hand.

Offertory

Next Sunday, November 27th, at four P. M., Special Service for the Observance of Thanksgiving
"150th Psalm," Cesar Franck

Congregational Hymn—493 (New Hymnal) . . . . *Smith*

O MASTER, let me walk with Thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Tell me Thy secret, help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

2 Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear, winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong,

4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way,
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live.
Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Hymn 16 (New Hymnal) . . . . *Stainer*

HOLY Father, cheer our way
With Thy love's perpetual ray;
Grant us every closing day
Light at evening time.

Holy, blessed Trinity,
Darkness is not dark with Thee;
Those Thou keepest always see
Light at evening time. Amen.

Organist and Choirmaster, H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Florence L. Manning

Tenor, Oswold Blake

USHERS

Mrs. Walter A. Danielson
Miss Catherine V. Houseman
Miss May Holt
Miss Helen F. Lotz
Mrs. James F. Orr
Mrs. Edward H. Ross

Congregational Hymn—196 . . . . *America*

O UR fathers' God, to Thee,
  Author of liberty,
 To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
 Great God, our King!

2 Bless Thou our native land!
Firm may she ever stand
 Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
 By Thy great might.

3 For her our prayer shall rise
 od, above the skies;
 Him we wait;
 Who art ever nigh,
arding with watchful eye,
 Thee aloud we cry,
God save the state! Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Sevenfold Amen . . . . *Stainer*

Orga noirmaster, H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Florence L. Manning — Tenor, C. Blake

USHERS

Mrs. Walter A. Danielson
Miss Catherine V. Houseman
Miss May Holt
Miss Helen F. Lotz
Mrs. James F. Orr
Mrs. Edward H. Ross

First Sunday in Advent

SPECIAL THANKSGIVING OBSERVANCE

November 27, 1932

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Instrumental Prelude

at 3.40 o'clock

Air .... *Handel*
Sarabande .... *Karg Elert*
Festal Postlude .... *Guilmant*

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—192 .... *Kocher*

PRAISE to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days;
Bounteous source of every joy,
Let Thy praise our tongues employ;
All to Thee, our God we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow.

2 All the plenty summer pours;
Autumn's rich, o'erflowing stores;
Flocks that whiten all the plain;
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain;
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

3 Peace, prosperity, and health;
Private bliss, and public wealth,
Knowledge with its gladdening streams,
Pure religion's holier beams;
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

4 As Thy prospering hand hath blest,
May we give Thee of our best;
And by deeds of kindly love
For Thy mercies grateful prove;
Singing thus through all our days
Praise to God, immortal praise. Amen.

In Place of Psalter .... *Gregorian*

O PRAISE the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God: yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.
The Lord doth build up Jerusalem: and gather together the outcasts of Israel.
He healeth those that are broken in heart: and giveth medicine to heal their sickness.
O sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving: sing praises upon the harp unto our God:
Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth: and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains, and herb for the use of men;
Who giveth fodder unto the cattle: and feedeth the young ravens that call upon Him.
Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem: praise thy God, O Sion.
For He hath made fast the bars of thy gates: and hath blessed thy children within thee.
He maketh peace in thy borders: and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—"O Beautiful for Spacious Skies" . *Ward*

O BEAUTIFUL for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

2 O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law!

3 O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life!
America! America!
May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness
And every gain divine!

4 O beautiful for patriot dream,
That sees beyond the years,
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea! Amen.

Creed and Prayers

In Place of Solo—"Prayer of Thanksgiving"

Folk-Song of The Netherlands

WE gather together to ask the Lord's blessing,
He chastens and hastens His will to make known;
The wicked oppressing cease them from distressing,
Sing praises to His Name, He forgets not His own.

Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining,
Ordaining, maintaining His kingdom divine,
So from the beginning the fight we were winning,
Thou, Lord, wast at our side, all glory be Thine!

We all do extol Thee, Thou Leader in battle,
And pray that Thou still our Defender wilt be.
Let Thy congregation escape tribulation:
Thy name be ever prais'd! O Lord, make us free!

Address .... By the Rector

Anthem—"Laudate Dominum" .... *Cesar Franck*

HALLELUJAH. O praise ye the Lord, praise God in His temple.
Praise ye the Lord in the firmament of His power.
Praise ye Him for His mighty acts, praise ye Him according to His majesty.
Praise ye Him with the sound of the trumpet, praise ye Him with the psaltry and harp.
Praise ye Him with the timbrel.
Praise ye Him with the dance, praise Him with the organ and stringed instruments.
Praise ye Him upon the high-sounding cymbals.
Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord.
O praise ye the Lord, praise God in His temple, O praise ye the Lord in the firmament of His power.
Praise ye Him for His mighty acts, praise ye Him according to His majesty.
Praise ye Him with the sound of the timbrel, praise ye Him with the psaltry and harp, praise ye Him with the timbrel.
O praise ye the Lord. Hallelujah.

Offertory

Next Sunday, December 4th, at four [illegible] M., Special Instrumental Features
William A. Schm[illegible]r, 'Cello Soloist

Third Sunday in Advent

December 11, 1932

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Instrumental Prelude

at 3.40 o'clock

Indian Legend .... *Maurice Baron*
Duet (Soprano and Tenor)—"My Song Shall Be Alway Thy Mercy" . . *Mendelssohn*
Festival Toccata .... *Percy E. Fletcher*

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—67 (New Hymnal) . . . . *Monk*

THOU art coming, O my Saviour!
Thou art coming, O my King!
In Thy beauty all-resplendent,
In Thy glory all-transcendent;
Well may we rejoice and sing.
Coming! in the opening east
Herald brightness slowly swells;
Coming! O Thou glorious Priest!
Hear we not Thy golden bells?

2 Thou art coming, Thou art coming;
We shall meet Thee on Thy way;
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,
We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee
All our hearts could never say;
What an anthem that will be,
Music rapturously sweet,
Pouring out our love to Thee,
At Thine own all-glorious feet.

3 Thou art coming; at Thy table
We are witnesses for this;
While remembering hearts Thou meetest
In communion clearest, sweetest,
Earnest of our coming bliss;
Showing not Thy death alone,
And Thy love exceeding great,
But Thy coming, and Thy throne,
All for which we long and wait.

4 Thou art coming; we are waiting,
With a hope that cannot fail;
Asking not the day or hour,
Resting on Thy word of power,
Anchored safe within the veil.
Time appointed may be long,
But the vision must be sure,
Certainty shall make us strong,
Joyful patience can endure. Amen.

Psalm—98 . . . . *Gregorian*

O SING unto the Lord a new song: for He hath done marvellous things.
2 With His own right hand, and with His holy arm: hath He gotten Himself the victory.
3 The Lord declared His salvation: His righteousness hath He openly showed in the sight of the heathen.
4 He hath remembered His mercy and truth toward the house of Israel: and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.
5 Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands: sing, rejoice, and give thanks.
6 Praise the Lord upon the harp: sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.
7 With trumpets also and shawms: O show yourselves joyful before the Lord, the King.
8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is: the round world, and they that dwell therein.
9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord: for He is come to judge the earth.
10 With righteousness shall He judge the world: and the people with equity.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—"Cast Thy Burden Upon the Lord"
Mendelssohn

CAST thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee. He never will suffer the righteous to fall: He is at thy right hand. Thy mercy, Lord, is great; and far above the heavens. Let none be made ashamed that wait upon Thee!

Creed and Prayers

In Place of Anthem—Organ Solo, "Intermezzo" . . *Alfred Hollins*

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Lord, How Long Wilt Thou Forget Me" . . *Mendelssohn*

LORD, how long wilt Thou forget me,
While in lonely grief I mourn?
And how long Thy face be hiding?
Wilt Thou nevermore return?

Lord, how long must I take counsel?
Having sorrow in my heart?
Foes relentless rise against me,
And no helper takes my part?

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—105 (New Hymnal) . . . . *Hayne*

THY kingdom come, O God!
Thy rule, O Christ, begin!
Break with Thine iron rod
The tyrannies of sin!

2 Where is Thy reign of peace,
And purity, and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?

3 When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
Oppression, lust and crime
Shall flee Thy face before?

4 We pray Thee, Lord, arise,
And come in Thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for Thy sight.

5 O'er heathen land afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet:
Arise, O Morning Star,
Arise, and never set. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium—Organ Solo, Chorale, "Christ lag in Todes Banden"

John Sebastian Bach

Organist and Choirmaster, H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Florence L. Manning

Tenor, Oswold Blake

USHERS

Mrs. Walter A. Danielson
Miss Catherine V. Houseman
Miss May Holt
Miss Helen F. Lotz
Mrs. James F. Orr
Mrs. Edward H. Ross

Fourth Sunday in Advent

PRE-CHRISTMAS SERVICE

December 18, 1932

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Instrumental Prelude

at 3.40 o'clock

Pastoral Symphony from "The Messiah" .... *Handel*
Scherzo from 5th Sonata .... *Guilmant*
The Pines .... *H. Alexander Matthews*

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—331 .... *G. J. Elvey*

WATCHMAN, tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are.
Traveller, o'er yon mountain's height,
See that glory-beaming Star.
Watchman, does its beauteous ray
Aught of joy or hope foretell?
Traveller, yes! it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.

2 Watchman, tell us of the night;
Higher yet that Star ascends,
Traveller, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller, ages are its own;
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

3 Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveller, darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman. let thy wanderings cease,
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveller. lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come. Amen.

In Place of Psalter—"Gloria in Excelsis" .... *Mozart*

GLORIA in excelsis Deo, et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis. Laudamus, benedicimus, adoramus, glorificamus, gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam tuam, Domine Deus, Deus Rex Coelestis, Deus Pater Omnipotens. Domine Fili unigenite, Jesu Christe, Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Hymn 540 .... *Gauntlett*

ONCE in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her Baby,
In a manger for His bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little Child.

2 He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

4 Not in that poor, lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children crown'd,
All in white shall wait around. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day" .... *Danish*

I HEARD the bells on Christmas Day
Their old familiar carols play.
And wild and sweet the words repeat
Of peace on earth, good-will to men.

Till ringing, singing, on its way.
The world revolved from night to day,
A voice, a chime, a chant sublime,
Of peace on earth, good-will to men.

Address .... By the Rector

Anthem .... *Handel*

AND the glory of the Lord shall be revealed. and all flesh shall see it together;
For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

Offertory

Next Sunday, December 25th, at four P. M., Annual Service of Christmas Carols

...onal Hymn—319 . . . . *Matthews*

THOU didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown
When Thou camest to earth for me;
But in Bethlehem's home was there found no room
For Thy holy nativity.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

2 Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But in lowly birth didst Thou come to earth,
And in great humility.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

3 The foxes found rest, and the birds had their nest
In the shade of the forest tree;
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God,
In the desert of Galilee.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

4 Thou camest, O Lord, with the living Word,
That should set Thy people free.
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
Thy cross is my only plea. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium—"Silent Night" . . . . *Old German*

Organist and Choirmaster, H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Florence L. Manning — Tenor, Oswold Blake

USHERS

Mrs. Walter A. Danielson
Miss Catherine V. Houseman
Miss May Holt
Miss Helen F. Lotz
Mrs. James F. Orr
Mrs. Edward H. Ross

Christmas Day

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS CAROL SERVICE

December 25, 1932

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Address ....

. M., New Year's Carol Service

Instrumental Prelude

at 3.40 o'clock

Christmas Pastorale .... *James H. Rogers*
Fantasy on Old Christmas Carols .... *Faulkes*

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—"The First Nowell" . . . *Traditional Melody*

THE first Nowell the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields as they lay, keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

2 They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the east, beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.
Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

3 This star drew nigh to the northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

4 Then entered in those wise men three
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in His presence
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.
Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel. Amen.

In Place of Psalter—"Noel of the 18th Century" . *F. A. Gevaert*

BLESSED they who here were dwelling
When the Christ Child came to earth,
And with infinite compassion
Took on Him that lowly birth.
Why could I not see Him too,
Like those favor'd sons of men?
Why is He not with us now?
Or was I not living then?

I had heard the choiring voices
When the angels told the tale,
Of the wonders of God's mercy,
And His love that cannot fail;
With the shepherds I had knelt,
Hearing music past our ken.
Why is He not with us now,
Or was I not living then?

Yet I know that I shall see Him,
In His heav'nly guise above:
Not mortality's frail semblance,
But the living Lord of Love;
In His beauty shall mine eyes
See the King divinely fair!
He who faithful serves Him here,
Shall full surely find Him there!

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—"Come, Ye Shepherds" *Old Bohemian Carol*

Arr. by Louis Victor Saar

COME, all ye shepherds, from far and from nigh!
Come, where a child in a manger doth lie!
Jesus was born to bless all creation,
God sent the Saviour for your salvation,
Be not dismayed!
See yonder star in heaven appearing
Sunrise in golden glory is nearing,
Sing and rejoice!

Heavenly angels, we follow your call,
Lead us to Jesus, the Lord over all.
When we have seen Him, let us acclaim Him,
Mankind's Redeemer all earth shall name Him!
Christ came from heaven, let us adore Him,
Singing His praises kneeling before Him.

Truly the angels great joy have foretold
Unto the shepherds of Bethlehem's fold.
Peace unto earth the Saviour is bringing,
Good will to men the angels are singing,
God is not vengeful, He is forgiving,
He is a father to all the living, Halleluja.

In Place of Nunc Dimittis—"Noel Nouvelet" . *Old French Carol*

Arr. by David Stanley Smith

NOEL nouvelet, Noel now let us sing.
Happy shepherds come, give praise to God our King.
Sing we Noel and praise the new-born King,
Noel! Noel nouvelet now let us sing.

Angels said, "Depart, ye shepherds, come away.
Joy will fill your heart, the Christ is born today.
In Bethlehem you'll find the shepherds' King,
Noel! Noel nouvelet now let us sing."

They to Bethlehem came and found that saying true,
There they saw the Child, the Virgin Mother, too.
No cradle there, a manger held the king,
Noel! Noel nouvelet now let us sing.

Frankincense and myrrh and gold they brought Him there.
Mary maid, for her the carols filled the air.
See how they kneel, what gifts to Him they bring!
Noel! Noel nouvelet now let us sing.

Creed and Prayers

In Place of Solo—"Carol of the Russian Children" *From White Russia*

Arr. by Harvey B. Gaul

SNOWBOUND mountains,
Snowbound valleys,
Snowbound plateaus,
Clad in white;
Fur-robed moujiks,
Fur-robed nobles,
Fur-robed children,
See the light.

Shaggy pony,
Shaggy oxen,
Gentle shepherds,
Wait the light;
Little Jesu,
Little Mother,
Good St. Joseph
Come this night.

Fur-robed moujiks,
Fur-robed nobles,
Fur-robed children,
Wait the light.

Address .... BY THE RECTOR

Next Sunday, January 1st, at four P. M., New Year's Carol Service
LUCIUS COLE, Violin Soloist

In Place of Anthem—"Through the Dark the Dreamers Came"

Mabel W. Daniels

THRO' the dark the dreamers came,
  Melchior, Balthasar, Caspar,
Following the flame
  Of a star;
Via via,
  De profundis via!

But the way did not seem
  Shadowy or long;
It was brightened by a dream
  And a song;
Gloria, gloria!
  In excelsis gloria!

It was worth the journeying
  To the weary end,
For they found their dream a king
  And a friend;
Maxima, maxima,
  Gloria Dei, maxima!

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—49 . . . . *Adeste Fideles*

O COME, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
Come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem!
Come and behold Him
Born the Prince of Angels,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

God of gods,
Light of Light,
Lo! He abhors not the virgin's womb;
Very God,
Begotten, not created,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens
Of heav'n above,
Glory to God in the highest;
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesus, to Thee be glory given,
Word of the Father.
Now in flesh appearing,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—"Rocking" . . . . *Czech Carol*

LITTLE Jesus, sweetly sleep, do not
  stir;
We will lend a coat of fur,
We will rock you, rock you, rock you;
See the fur to keep you warm,
Snugly round your tiny form.

Mary's little baby, sleep, sweetly sleep,
Sleep in comfort, slumber deep;
We will rock you, rock you, rock you;
We will serve you all we can,
Darling, darling little man.

Organist and Choirmaster, H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Florence L. Manning

Tenor, Oswold Blake

USHERS

Mrs. Walter A. Danielson
Miss Catherine V. Houseman
Miss May Holt
Miss Helen F. Lotz
Mrs. James F. Orr
Mrs. Edward H. Ross

New Year's Day

SPECIAL CAROL SERVICE

January 1, 1933

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Instrumental Prelude

at 3.40 o'clock

Andante } from Sonata 1 .... *Handel*
Allegro }
Andante Religioso .... *Thome*

LUCIUS COLE, Violinist

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Antiphon—"Beside Thy Cradle" .... *Bach*

BESIDE Thy cradle here I stand,
O Thou that ever livest,
And bring Thee, with a willing hand,
The very gifts Thou givest.
Accept me; 'tis my mind and heart,
My soul, my strength, my ev'ry part,
That Thou from me requirest.

In Place of Psalter—"Noel of the 18th Century" . *F. A. Gevaert*

BLESSED they who here were dwelling
When the Christ Child came to earth,
And with infinite compassion
Took on Him that lowly birth.
Why could I not see Him too,
Like those favor'd sons of men?
Why is He not with us now?
Or was I not living then?

I had heard the choiring voices
When the angels told the tale,
Of the wonders of God's mercy,
And His love that cannot fail;
With the shepherds I had knelt,
Hearing music past our ken.
Why is He not with us now,
Or was I not living then?

Yet I know that I shall see Him,
In His heav'nly guise above:
Not mortality's frail semblance,
But the living Lord of Love;
In His beauty shall mine eyes
See the King divinely fair!
He who faithful serves Him here,
Shall full surely find Him there!

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—"Noel Nouvelet" ..... *Old French Carol*

Arr. by David Stanley Smith

NOEL nouvelet, Noel now let us sing.
Happy shepherds come, give praise to God our King.
Sing we Noel and praise the new-born King,
Noel! Noel nouvelet now let us sing.

Angels said, "Depart, ye shepherds, come away,
Joy will fill your heart, the Christ is born today.
In Bethlehem you'll find the shepherds' King,
Noel! Noel nouvelet now let us sing."

They to Bethlehem came and found that saying true,
There they saw the Child, the Virgin Mother, too.
No cradle there, a manger held the king,
Noel! Noel nouvelet now let us sing.

Frankincense and myrrh and gold they brought Him there.
Mary maid, for her the carols filled the air.
See how they kneel, what gifts to Him they bring!
Noel! Noel nouvelet now let us sing.

In Place of Nunc Dimittis—"Rocking" .... *Czech Carol*

LITTLE Jesus, sweetly sleep, do not stir;
We will lend a coat of fur,
We will rock you, rock you, rock you;
See the fur to keep you warm,
Snugly round your tiny form.

Mary's little baby, sleep, sweetly sleep,
Sleep in comfort, slumber deep;
We will rock you, rock you, rock you;
We will serve you all we can,
Darling, darling little man.

Creed and Prayers

Soprano Solo—"Voices of the Sky" .... *H. Alexander Matthews*

O LOVELY voices of the sky,
That hymn'd the Saviour's birth!
Are ye not singing still on high,
Ye that sang, "Peace on earth"?

2 To us yet speak the strains
Wherewith, in days gone by,
Ye bless'd the Syrian swains,
O voices of the sky!

3 O clear and shining light! whose beams
That hour heav'n's glory shed
Around the palms and o'er the streams,
And on the shepherd's head;

4 Be near, through life and death,
As in that holiest night
Of Hope and Joy, of Joy and Faith,
O clear and shining light!

Address .... BY THE RECTOR

Next Sunday, January 8th, at four P. M., "Special Service of Lights"
Music Appropriate to the Season of Epiphany

In Place of Anthem—"Come, Ye Shepherds" . *Old Bohemian Carol*
Arr. by Louis Victor Saar

COME, all ye shepherds, from far and from nigh!
Come, where a child in a manger doth lie!
Jesus was born to bless all creation,
God sent the Saviour for your salvation,
Be not dismayed!
See yonder star in heaven appearing
Sunrise in golden glory is nearing,
Sing and rejoice!

Heavenly angels, we follow your call,
Lead us to Jesus, the Lord over all.
When we have seen Him, let us acclaim Him,
Mankind's Redeemer all earth shall name Him!
Christ came from heaven, let us adore Him,
Singing His praises kneeling before Him.

Truly the angels great joy have foretold
Unto the shepherds of Bethlehem's fold.
Peace unto earth the Saviour is bringing,
Good will to men the angels are singing,
God is not vengeful, He is forgiving,
He is a father to all the living, Halleluja.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—324 . . . . *Handel*

JOY to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King!
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heav'n and nature sing.

2 Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ!
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love. Amen.

Prayers

Postludium—Violin Solo, "Melody" . . . . *Gluck*

Organist and Choirmaster, H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Florence L. Manning

Tenor, Oswold Blake

USHERS

Mrs. Walter A. Danielson
Miss Catherine V. Houseman
Miss May Holt

Miss Helen F. Lotz
Mrs. James F. Orr
Mrs. Edward H. Ross

Third Sunday after Epiphany

January 22, 1933

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Instrumental Prelude

at 3.40 o'clock

Violin and Organ

Romance . . . . *William T. Timmings*
Cantilena in C minor . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*
Legende . . . . *Wieniawski*

LUCIUS COLE, Violinist

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—468 (New Hymnal) . . . . *Haydn*

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Sion, city of our God;
He whose word cannot be broken
Form'd thee for His own abode;
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2 See, the streams of living waters
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint, when such a river
Ever will their thirst assuage?
Grace which, like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.
Thus deriving from their banner
Light by night, and shade by day,
Safe they feed upon the manna
Which He gives them when they pray.

4 Blest inhabitants of Sion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, Whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God.
'Tis His love His people raises
Over self to reign as kings;
And as priests, His solemn praises
Each for a thank-offering brings.
Amen.

Psalm—67 . . . . *Gregorian*

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us: and show us the light of His countenance, and be merciful unto us;
2 That Thy way may be known upon earth: Thy saving health among all nations.
3 Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
4 O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.
5 Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
6 Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us His blessing.
7 God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear Him.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—

Anthem—"Doubt Not Thy Father's Care" . . . *Edward Elgar*

DOUBT not thy Father's care;
For every grief He finds relief,
And answers every prayer.

Night comes: the sun is lost;
He doth provide, in the heavens wide,
The gleam of a starry host.

Night comes: the soul is dark;
All joy is dead, all gladness fled,
And life has missed its mark.

Then Thou, the wounded soul,
In that sad hour, with healing power
Dost touch, and makest whole.

Creed and Prayers

Violin Solo—"Air for the G String" . . . . *J. Sebastian Bach*

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring" . . . . *Bach*

JESU, joy of man's desiring,
Holy wisdom, Love most bright;
Drawn by Thee, our souls aspiring,
Soar to uncreated light.
Word of God, our flesh that fashion'd,
With the fire of life impassion'd,
Striving still to Truth unknown,
Soaring, dying, round Thy throne.

Through the way where Hope is guiding,
Hark, what peaceful music rings!
Where the flock in Thee confiding
Drink of joy from deathless springs.
Theirs is beauty's fairest pleasure,
Theirs is wisdom's holiest treasure.
Thou dost ever lead Thine own
In the love of joys unknown.

Offertory

Next Sunday, January 29th, at four P. M.: Anthem, "Blessed He," *Cesar Franck*
Special Instrumental Features. William A. Schmidt, 'Cellist

Congregational Hymn—29 (New Hymnal) . . . . *Scholefield*

THE day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

2 We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

3 As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

4 The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

5 So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away:
Thy kingdom stands, and grows forever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium—Violin Solo, "Prayer" . . . . *Padre Martin*

Organist and Choirmaster, H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Florence L. Manning
Tenor, Oswold Blake
Lucius Cole, Violinist

USHERS

Mrs. Walter A. Danielson
Miss Catherine V. Houseman
Miss May Holt
Miss Helen F. Lotz
Mrs. James F. Orr
Mrs. Edward H. Ross

Congregational Hymn—336 . . . . *Hastings*

ROCK of Ages, cleft for me!
Let me hide m[illegible],
Let the wat[illegible] th[illegible],
From [illegible] side, a hea[illegible]ng flood,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

[illegible] my tears forever flow,
Should my zeal no languor know,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium—'Cello Solo, "Poem" . . . . *Edward MacDowell*

Organist and Choirmaster, H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Florence L. Manning — Tenor, Oswold Blake
William A. Schmidt, 'Cellist

USHERS

Mrs. Walter A. Danielson	Miss Helen F. Lotz
Miss Catherine V. Houseman	Mrs. James F. Orr
Miss May Holt	Mrs. Edward H. Ross

Fourth Sunday after Epiphany

January 29, 1933

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Instrumental Prelude

at 3.40 o'clock

'Cello and Organ

Sarabande . . . . *Handel*
Clair de Lune . . . . *Karg-Elert*
Danish Folk-song . . . . *Sandby*

WILLIAM A. SCHMIDT, 'Cellist

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—518 . . . . *Monk*

AT the Name of Jesus
Every knee shall bow,
Every tongue confess Him
King of glory now;
'Tis the Father's pleasure
We should call Him Lord,
Who from the beginning
Was the mighty Word.

2 At His voice creation
Sprang at once to sight.
All the angel faces,
All the hosts of light,
Thrones and dominations,
Stars upon their way,
All the heavenly orders,
In their great array.

3 Humbled for a season,
To receive a Name
From the lips of sinners,
Unto whom He came,
Faithfully He bore it
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious,
When from death He passed;

4 Bore it up triumphant,
With its human light,
Through all ranks of creatures,
To the central height;
To the throne of Godhead,
To the Father's breast,
Filled it with the glory
Of that perfect rest. Amen.

Psalm—98 . . . . *Chant*

O SING unto the Lord a new song: for He hath done marvellous things.
2 With His own right hand, and with His holy arm: hath He gotten Himself the victory.
3 The Lord declared His salvation: His righteousness hath He openly showed in the sight of the heathen.
4 He hath remembered His mercy and truth toward the house of Israel: and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.
5 Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands: sing, rejoice, and give thanks.
6 Praise the Lord upon the harp: sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.
7 With trumpets also and shawms: O show yourselves joyful before the Lord, the King.
8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is: the round world, and they that dwell therein.
9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord: for He is come to judge the earth.
10 With righteousness shall He judge the world: and the people with equity.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—

Anthem—"Lord, We Implore Thee" . . . . *Cesar Franck*

LORD, we implore Thee,
Guard us and guide us,
Our doubts and fears remove,
Now and for evermore,
This we humbly pray Thee.

2 Lord, in Thy mercy
Turn our hearts unto Thee,
And let us ever be
Full of deep humility.

3 Lord God Almighty,
Guard us and guide us,
Hear us, we pray Thee,
And grant our supplication. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

'Cello Solo—"Allegretto from Sonata" . . . . *Cesar Franck*

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Blessed He" . . . . *Cesar Franck*

BLESSED he who, from earth's dreams awaking,
Turns his heart from worldly pride;
Who every other joy forsaking,
Of wealth the golden fetters breaking,
Treasures of heaven spreads around on every side.
Then when the awful trumpet soundeth,
Let him rejoice!
Blessed is he, in whom God's grace and love aboundeth,
Angels for him heaven's gates fling open wide.

Offertory

Next Sunday, February 5th, at four P. M.: Anthem, "There Shall Be No More Night," *David Wood*
Florence L. Manning, Soprano Soloist

Fifth Sunday after Epiphany

February 5, 1933

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Instrumental Prelude

at 3.40 o'clock

Adagio . . . . *Mendelssohn*
Soprano Solo—"Whither Shall I Go From Thy Spirit" . . . *MacDermid*
Grand Chorus . . . . *Alfred Hollins*

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—519 . . . . *Morley*

SAVIOUR, blessed Saviour,
Listen while we sing,
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King.
All we have we offer,
All we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.

2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die;
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

3 Great, and ever greater,
Are Thy mercies here,
True and everlasting
Are the glories there;
Where no pain, or sorrow,
Toil, or care, is known,
Where the angel legions
Circle round Thy throne.

4 Clearer still, and clearer,
Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
News of sin forgiven;
Life has lost its shadows,
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin. Amen.

Psalm—23 . . . . *Gregorian*

THE Lord is my Shepherd: therefore can I lack nothing.
He shall feed me in a green pasture: and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.
He shall convert my soul: and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff comfort me.
Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me: Thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.
But Thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—

Hymn—335 . . . . *Marsh*

JESU, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"The Twilight Shadows Fall" . . . . *Wood*

THE twilight shadows fall,
But do not fear,
At evening comes the call,
"Be of good cheer."
Though dark the clouds above,
Trusting our Father's love,
The sun sets clear.

2 The twilight shadows fall,
We kneel at peace
With Thee, the world and all.
Our faith increase!
Truth, hope and love abide,
Lord, Thou hast satisfied,
Vain troubling cease!

3 The twilight shadows fall,
Life's goal is nigh;
We soon may hear Thee call,
"Come up on high."
Then fades the night away,
Greet we the perfect day,
God's cloudless sky.

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem—"There Shall Be No More Night" . . . . *David D. Wood*

AND he showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb. In the midst of the street thereof and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations. There shall be no more curse, nor pain, nor death. But the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be therein; and His servants shall serve Him, and they shall see His face. There shall be no night there: and they need no lamp, nor light of the sun, for the Lord God shall give them light; and they shall reign for ever and ever.

Offertory

Next Sunday, February 12th, at four P. M.:
Special Instrumental Features. William A. Schmidt, 'Cello Soloist

Congregational Hymn—11 . . . . *Ritter*

SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Has spurned today the Voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin,
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick: enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store,
Be every mourner's sleep tonight
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.
Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium—535 . . . . *Barnby*

NOW the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh;
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky;

2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

Organist and Choirmaster, H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Florence L. Manning

Tenor, Oswold Blake

USHERS

Mrs. Walter A. Danielson
Miss Catherine V. Houseman
Miss May Holt
Miss Helen F. Lotz
Mrs. James F. Orr
Mrs. Edward H. Ross

Septuagesima Sunday

February 12, 1933

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Instrumental Prelude

at 3.40 o'clock

Song without Words . . . . *Davidoff*
Romance . . . . *Saint-Saens*
Andante Cantabile . . . . *Tschaikowsky*

WILLIAM A. SCHMIDT, 'Cellist

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—523 . . . . *Gadsby*

FORWARD! be our watchword,
Steps and voices joined;
Seek the things before us,
Not a look behind:
Burns the fiery pillar
At our army's head;
Who shall dream of shrinking,
By our Captain led?
Forward thro' the desert,
Thro' the toil and fight!
Jordan flows before us;
Sion beams with light.

2 Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared:
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech a word;
Forward, marching eastward,
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.

3 Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth;
That fair home is ours;
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold;
Flows the gladdening river,
Shedding joys untold.
Thither, onward thither,
In the Spirit's might!
Pilgrims to your country,
Forward into light! Amen.

Psalm—47 . . . . *Gregorian*

O CLAP your hands together, all ye people: O sing unto God with the voice of melody.
2 For the Lord is high, and to be feared: He is the great King upon all the earth.
3 He shall subdue the people under us: and the nations under our feet.
4 He shall choose out an heritage for us: even the worship of Jacob, whom He loved.
5 God is gone up with a merry noise: and the Lord with the sound of the trump.
6 O sing praises, sing praises unto our God: O sing praises, sing praises unto our King.
7 For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.
8 God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon His holy seat.
9 The princes of the people are joined unto the people of the God of Abraham: for God, which is very high exalted, doth defend the earth, as it were with a shield.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis . . . . *Parker*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Tenor Solo—"Be Thou Faithful Unto Death" . . . . . *Mendelssohn*

BE thou faithful unto death, and I will give to thee a crown of life. Be not afraid, My help is nigh.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"O Praise ye God" . . . . *Tschaikowsky*

O PRAISE ye God in the heav'ns.
O praise Him in the earth beneath.
Alleluia.

Offertory

Next Sunday, February 19th, at four P. M.: Special Instrumental Features
Lucius Cole, Violinist

Congregational Hymn—418 . . . . *Croft*

O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast
And our eternal home:

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium—'Cello Solo—"Wiegenlied" . . . . *Schubert*

Organist and Choirmaster, H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Florence L. Manning — Tenor, Oswold Blake

William A. Schmidt, 'Cellist

USHERS

Mrs. Walter A. Danielson
Miss Catherine V. Houseman
Miss May Holt
Miss Helen F. Lotz
Mrs. James F. Orr
Mrs. Edward H. Ross

Quinquagesima Sunday

February 26, 1933

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Instrumental Prelude

at 3.40 o'clock

Harp and Organ

Nocturne . . . . *Tschaikowsky*
Chanson . . . . *Vabel*
Fantasia . . . . *Dubois*

DOROTHY JOHNSTONE BASELER, Harpist

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—116 (New Hymnal) . . . . *Gauntlett*

OFT in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go;
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of Life.

2 Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March in heavenly armour clad;
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Soon shall victory tune your song.

3 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

4 Onward then to battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go. Amen.

Psalm—121 . . . . *Chant*

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help.
2 My help cometh even from the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.
3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: and He that keepeth thee will not sleep.
4 Behold, He that keepeth Israel: shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5 The Lord Himself is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;
6 So that the sun shall not burn thee by day: neither the moon by night.
7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it is even He that shall keep thy soul.
8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in: from this time forth for evermore.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—

Hymn 121 (New Hymnal) . . . . *Stainer*

GRACIOUS Spirit, Holy Ghost,
Taught by Thee, we covet most,
Of Thy gifts at Pentecost,
Holy, heavenly love.

2 Love is kind, and suffers long,
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,
Love than death itself more strong;
Therefore, give us love.

3 Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
Love will ever with us stay;
Therefore, give us love.

4 Faith will vanish into sight;
Hope be emptied in delight;
Love in heaven will shine more bright;
Therefore, give us love.

5 Faith and hope and love we see,
Joining hand in hand, agree,
But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is love.

6 From the overshadowing
Of Thy gold and silver wing,
Shed on us, who to Thee sing,
Holy, heavenly love. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Harp Solo—"The Magic Harp" . . . . *Meale*

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Grieve Not the Holy Spirit of God" . . . *T. Tertius Noble*

GRIEVE not the Holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption. Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and clamor, and evil speaking, be put away from you, with all malice. And be ye kind one to another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you. Amen.

Offertory

Next Sunday, March 5th, at four P. M.: Annual Service of Russian Music
Lillie Holmstrand Fraser, Contralto Soloist

Congregational Hymn—248 (New Hymnal) . . . . *Langran*

LEAD us, O Father, in the paths of peace;
  Without Thy guiding hand we go astray,
And doubts appall, and sorrows still increase;
  Lead us through Christ, the true and living Way.

Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth;
  Unhelped by Thee, in error's maze we grope,
While passion stains, and folly dims our youth,
  And age comes on, uncheered by faith and hope.

Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right;
  Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,
Involved in shadows of a darksome night,
  Only with Thee we journey safely on.

Lead us, O Father, to Thy heavenly rest,
  However rough and steep the path may be,
Through joy or sorrow, as Thou deemest best,
  Until our lives are perfected in Thee. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium—Harp Solo—"Twilight" . . . . *Salvi*

Organist and Choirmaster, H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Florence L. Manning — Tenor, Oswold Blake

Dorothy Johnstone Baseler, Harpist

USHERS

Mrs. Walter A. Danielson
Miss Catherine V. Houseman
Miss May Holt
Miss Helen F. Lotz
Mrs. James F. Orr
Mrs. Edward H. Ross

First Sunday in Lent

March 5, 1933

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Instrumental Prelude

at 3.40 o'clock

Organ

Serenade . . . . *Rachmaninoff*

Andante Cantabile from Fifth Symphony . . . . *Tschaikowsky*

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Antiphon—"Bless the Lord, O My Soul" . . . . *Ivanof*

BLESS the Lord, O my soul.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord.
Bless the Lord, O my soul.
Bless the Lord, and forget not all His benefits:
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy name.
He is full of compassion and mercy, long-suffering and great in goodness.
He will not always chide, nor keep His wrath forever.
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy name.

In Place of Psalter—"We Have No Other Guide" . . . . *Shvedof*

WE have no other Guide but Thee, O holy Jesu. Thou art our Guide, and in Thee we hope and trust. We praise Thee. For we are indeed Thy servants, and are not ashamed.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—Credo . . . . *A. Gretchaninoff*

I BELIEVE in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, And of all things visible and invisible: and in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God, begotten of His Father, before all worlds, God of God, Light of Light, Very God of Very God; begotten, not made, being of one substance with the Father; by Whom all things were made: Who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven, And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, And was made man: And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate; He suffered and was buried: And the third day He rose again according to the Scriptures: and ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of the Father: and He shall come again with glory, to judge both the quick and the dead; Whose kingdom shall have no end. And I believe in the Holy Ghost, The Lord and Giver of Life, Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son; Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; Who spake by the Prophets; And I believe one Catholic and Apostolic Church: I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins: And I look for the Resurrection of the dead: And the Life of the world to come. Amen.

Preaching Mission, Six Thursday Nights in this Church Throughout Lent. Preacher next Thursday Evening, March 9th, 8 o'clock, Rev. Robert S. Chalmers, D.D., Rector, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Baltimore, Md.

Lesson

In Place of Nunc Dimittis—Anthem . . . . *S. V. Lvovsky*

Hospodi Pomilui—Lord, Have Mercy.

Creed and Prayers

Contralto Solo—"Christ When a Child" . . . . *Tschaikowsky*

CHRIST, when a child, a garden made
And many roses flourished there.
He watered them three times a day
To make a garland for His hair.

And when in time the roses bloomed
He called the children in to share,
They tore the flowers from every stem
And left the garden stript and bare.

"How wilt Thou weave Thyself a crown
Now that Thy roses are all dead?"
"Ye have forgotten that the thorns
Are left for Me," the Christ Child said.

They plaited then a crown of thorns
And laid it rudely on His head.
A garland for His forehead made,
For roses drops of blood instead!

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"O Praise Ye God" . . . . *P. I. Tschaikowsky*

O PRAISE ye, O praise ye God in the Heav'ns, O praise Him in the Earth beneath; O praise ye God in the Heav'ns, O praise Him in the Heavens. Alleluia.

Offertory

Special Services Every Sunday Afternoon in Lent at 4 o'clock. Next Sunday, March 12th, Music by Negro Composers. Oswold Blake, Tenor Soloist

Congregational Hymn—17 . . . . *Bortniansky*

SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing
  Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing;
  Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
Though the night be dark and dreary,
  Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
  Watchest where Thy people be.

2 Though destruction walk around us,
  Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;
  We are safe if Thou art nigh.
Be Thou nigh; should death o'ertake us,
  Jesus, then our refuge be,
And in Paradise awake us,
  There to rest in peace with Thee.

3 Father, to Thy holy keeping
  Humbly we ourselves resign;
Saviour, who hast slept our sleeping,
  Make our slumbers pure as Thine;
Blessed Spirit, brooding o'er us,
  Chase the darkness of our night,
Till the perfect day before us
  Breaks in everlasting light. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

The Responses will be those from the Russian Settings

Organist and Choirmaster, H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Florence L. Manning
Tenor, Oswold Blake
Contralto, Lillie Holmstrand Fraser

USHERS

Mrs. Walter A. Danielson
Miss Catherine V. Houseman
Miss May Holt
Miss Helen F. Lotz
Mrs. James F. Orr
Mrs. Edward H. Ross

Second Sunday in Lent

March 12, 1933

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Instrumental Prelude

at 3.40 o'clock

Deep River . . . . *Negro Spiritual*

Tenor Solo—"Balm in Gilead" . . . . *Negro Spiritual*

Largo from New World Symphony . . . . *Dvorak*

OSWOLD BLAKE, Tenor Soloist

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Antiphon

(*Congregation remain standing*)

"Steal Away" . . . . *Negro Spiritual*
Arr. by H. T. Burleigh

STEAL away, steal away to Jesus;
Steal away, steal away home.
I ain't got long to stay here,
My Lord He calls me.
He calls me by the thunder;
The trumpet sounds within my soul;
I ain't got long to stay here.

Green trees are bending,
Poor sinner stands a-trembling;
The trumpet sounds within my soul!
I ain't got long to stay here.

In Place of Psalter—"Nobody Knows de Trouble I've Seen"
Negro Spiritual
Arr. by H. T. Burleigh

NOBODY knows de trouble I've seen,
Nobody knows but Jesus!
Nobody knows de trouble I've seen,
Glory, hallelujah!

Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down,
Nobody knows but Jesus!
Sometimes I'm almos' to de groun';
Oh, yes, Lord!

If you get there before I do,
Oh, yes, Lord!
Tell all-a my friends I'm coming, too;
Oh, yes, Lord!

Lesson

Preaching Mission, Six Thursday Nights in this Church Throughout Lent. Preacher next Thursday Evening, March 16, at eight o'clock, Rev. H. Percy Silver, S.T.D., Rector, Church of the Incarnation, New York City

In Place of Nunc Dimittis—"Swing Low, Sweet Chariot"
Negro Spiritual
Arr. by Diton

SWING low, Sweet Chariot,
Coming for to carry me home.
I look o'er the Jordan, and what do I see?
A band of angels comin' after me,
Comin' for to carry me home!

Creed and Prayers

Tenor Solo—"Go Down Moses" . . . . *Negro Spiritual*
Arr. by H. T. Burleigh

WHEN Israel was in Egypt's lan'
Let my people go,
Oppress'd so hard they could not stand,
Let my people go.

Go down, Moses,
'Way down in Egypt's lan',
Tell ole Pharoh
To let my people go.

Thus saith the Lord, bold Moses said,
Let my people go.
If not I'll smite your first-born dead,
Let my people go.

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Were You There?" . . . . *Negro Spiritual*
Arr. by H. T. Burleigh

WERE you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble.
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble.

Offertory

Special Services Every Sunday Afternoon in Lent at four o'clock. Next Sunday, March 19, Music by Composers of the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries. William A. Schmidt, 'Cello Soloist

Congregational Hymn—85 . . . . *H. Wilson*

O JESU, Saviour of the lost,
My Rock and Hiding-place,
By storms of sin and sorrow toss'd,
I seek Thy sheltering grace.

2 Guilty, forgive me, Lord, I cry;
Pursued by foes, I come;
A sinner, save me, or I die;
An outcast, take me home.

3 Once safe in Thine almighty arms,
Let storms come on amain;
There danger never, never harms;
There death itself is gain.

4 And when I stand before Thy throne
And all Thy glory see,
Still be my righteousness alone,
To hide myself in Thee. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Organist and Choirmaster, H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Florence L. Manning

Tenor, Oswold Blake

USHERS

Mrs. Walter A. Danielson
Miss Catherine V. Houseman
Miss May Holt
Miss Helen F. Lotz
Mrs. James F. Orr
Mrs. Edward H. Ross

Preaching Mission

Thursday Evenings in Lent

(SECOND)

March 9, 1933

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Hymn—340 (14)

IN the hour of trial,
Jesu, plead for me,
Lest by base denial
I depart from Thee;
When Thou seest me waver,
With a look recall,
Nor for fear or favor
Suffer me to fall.

2 With forbidden pleasures
Would this vain world charm;
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

3 Should Thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil and woe;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below,
Grant that I may never
Fail Thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on Thee.

4 When my last hour cometh,
Fraught with strife and pain,
When my dust returneth
To the dust again;
On Thy truth relying,
Through that mortal strife,
Jesu, take me, dying,
To eternal life. Amen.

Confession, Absolution, Collects

Lesson . . . . Rev. Charles J. Harriman

Creed and Collects

Hymn—418 (8)

O GOD, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Our Shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal Home;

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Be Thou our Guide while life shall last,
And our eternal Home. Amen.

Sermon . . . . Rev. Robert S. Chalmers, D.D.

Grace and St. Peter's Church, Baltimore, Md.

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn—412 (10)

THE King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His,
And He is mine forever.

2 Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And oh, what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth!

6 And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever. Amen.

Preacher Next Thursday Evening, March 16, Rev. H. Percy Silver, S.T.D.
Church of the Incarnation, New York City

Third Sunday in Lent

March 19, 1933

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Instrumental Prelude

at 3.40 o'clock

Andante . . . . *Gluck*
Chorale Prelude—"O Sacred Head" . . . . *J. Sebastian Bach*
Largo . . . . *Corelli*

WILLIAM A. SCHMIDT, 'Cellist

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Antiphon

(*Congregation remain standing*)

Chorale (St. Matthew Passion) . . . . *J. S. Bach*

O SACRED Head, surrounded
By crown of piercing thorn!
O bleeding Head, so wounded,
Reviled and put to scorn!
Death's pallid hue comes o'er Thee,
The glow of life decays,
Yet angel hosts adore Thee,
And tremble as they gaze.

In Place of Psalter—"Jesus in the Garden" . . . . . *16th Century*

WHEN Jesus to the garden there
Did come, His agony to bear,
Then sorrow'd all things for His woe,
The trees, the flow'rs, the grass below.
Sorrow,
Oh, my soul, then sorrow!

The fig trees bow'd them as in pain,
The rocks around were rent in twain,
The dawn came on all cold and dim,
The birds forgot their matin hymn.

To John, My servant and My friend,
My loving mother I commend,
O lead her home to bide with thee,
That she My anguish may not see.
Sorrow,
Oh, my soul, then sorrow!

Preaching Mission, Six Thursday Nights in this Church Throughout Lent. Preacher next Thursday Evening, March 23, at eight o'clock, Rev. Allan Pearson Shatford, D.D., Dean, Cathedral, Montreal, Canada

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—"Tenebræ Factæ Sunt" . . . . *Palestrina*

TENEBRÆ Factæ sunt,
Dum crucifixissent,
Jesum, Judæi.
Et circa horam nonam,
Exclamavit, Jesus, voce magna;
Deus meus, utquid me dereliquisti.
Exclamans Jesus voce magna ait:
In manus tuas, Domine,
Commendo spiritum meum,
Et inclinavit capite. emisit spiritum.

Creed and Prayers

'Cello Solo—"Arioso" . . . . *J. Sebastian Bach*

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Here Yet Awhile" (St. Matthew Passion) . . . *J. S. Bach*

HERE yet awhile, Lord, Thou art sleeping,
Hearts turn to Thee, O Saviour blest:
Rest Thou calmly, calmly rest,
Death, that holds Thee in its keeping,
When its bonds are loosed by Thee,
Shall become a welcome portal,
Leading man to life immortal,
Where he shall Thy glory see.
Saviour blest,
Slumber now, and take Thy rest.

Offertory

Special Services Every Sunday Afternoon in Lent at four o'clock. Next Sunday, March 26, Four Passion Motets, Michael Haydn. Lucius Cole, Violinist

Congregational Hymn—544 . . . . *Horsley*

THERE is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved!
And we must love Him, too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium—'Cello Solo, "Air" . . . . *Mattheson*

Organist and Choirmaster, H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Florence L. Manning — Tenor, Oswold Blake
William A. Schmidt, 'Cellist

USHERS

Mrs. Walter A. Danielson
Miss Catherine V. Houseman
Miss May Holt
Miss Helen F. Lotz
Mrs. James F. Orr
Mrs. Edward H. Ross

Preaching Mission

Thursday Evenings in Lent

(THIRD)

March 16, 1933

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Hymn—335

JESU, Lover of my soul,
  Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
  While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
  Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
  Oh, receive my soul at last!

2 Other refuge have I none,
  Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone:
  Still support and comfort me;
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
  All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
  With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
  Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
  Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of life the fountain art,
  Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
  Rise to all eternity. Amen.

Confession, Absolution, Collects

Lesson . . . . REV. FRANKLIN JOINER

Rector of St. Clement's Church,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Creed and Collects

Hymn—639

FORTH in Thy name, O Lord, I go,
  My daily labor to pursue;
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know,
  In all I think, or speak, or do.

2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned,
  Oh, let me cheerfully fulfill;
In all my works Thy presence find,
  And prove Thy good and perfect will.

3 Thee may I set at my right hand,
  Whose eyes my inmost substance see;
And labor on at Thy command,
  And offer all my works to Thee.

4 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
  And every moment watch and pray;
And still to things eternal look,
  And hasten to Thy glorious day.

5 Fain would I still for Thee employ
  Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given,
Would run my course with even joy,
  And closely walk with Thee to heaven. Amen.

Sermon . . . . REV. H. PERCY SILVER, S.T.D.

Rector of Church of the Incarnation,
New York City

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn—11

SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
  It is not night if Thou be near;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned today the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store,
Be every mourner's sleep tonight
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.
Amen.

Preacher Next Thursday Evening, March 23, Rev. Allan Pearson Shatford, D.D.
Dean, Cathedral, Montreal, Canada

Congregational Hymn—101 . . . . *Miller*

WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
  On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
  And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
  Save in the cross of Christ, my God;
  The vain things that charm me most,
  Sacrifice them to His blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
  Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
  Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
  That were a tribute far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
  Demands my soul, my life, my all.
                                        Amen.

Prayer— Benediction

Postludium—Violin Solo, "Largo" . . . . *Michael Haydn*

Organist and Choirmaster, H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Florence L. Manning   Tenor, Oswold Blake
Violinist, Lucius Cole

USHERS

Mrs. Walter A. Da[illegible]son	Miss Helen F. Lotz
Miss Catherine V. Houseman	Mrs. James F. Orr
Miss May Holt	Mrs. Edward H. Ross

Fourth Sunday in Lent

March 26, 1933

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Instrumental Prelude

at 3.40 o'clock

Larghetto . . . . *Tartini*
Ave Maria . . . . *Bossi*
Aria in A . . . . *Lotti*

LUCIUS COLE, Violinist

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—615 . . . . *Elliott*

O JESUS, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou forever near me,
My Master and my Friend!
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

2 O let me feel Thee near me;
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3 O Let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will!
O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control!
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul! Amen.

In Place of Psalter—"Sad is My Soul Unto Death" . *Michael Haydn*

SAD is My soul unto death in fullness of sorrow; therefore watch ye here and tarry now beside Me; for behold My betrayer appeareth before ye. Ye all will flee and leave Me, and I shall suffer, I shall suffer for your sake. Lo, the hour is now approaching, the hour when the Son of man is betrayed into the hands, the hands of sinners.

Preaching Mission, Six Thursday Nights in this Church Throughout Lent. Preacher next Thursday Evening, March 30, at eight o'clock, Rev. Elwood Worcester, D.D., Rector Emeritus, Emmanuel Church, Boston, Mass.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—"Now Are Mine Eyes Grown Dim"

Michael Haydn

NOW are Mine eyes grown dim with tears, dim from despairful weeping; for the Lord, He hath forsaken Me, He who was my comforter. Behold Me, all ye people here; was e'er sorrow that compareth with this My sorrow? All ye people, ye who pass on the highway, hearken to Me, and behold Me.

Creed and Prayers

Violin Solo—Andante Serioso . . . . *Bohm*

Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"Our Shepherd is Departed" . . . . *Michael Haydn*

OUR Shepherd is departed, of life the fountain; when He was taken, the sun was obscur'd in heav'n. For by Him was overcome, who the first man had led into captivity. This very day the portals and keys of death are by our Lord and Saviour defeated. The very gates of hell He destroyeth, He alone hath accomplish'd Satan's overthrow.

Offertory

Special Services Every Sunday Afternoon in Lent at four o'clock. Next Sunday, April 2, Selections from the Sacred Music Drama "Parsifal," Wagner

Preaching Mission

Thursday Evenings in Lent

(FOURTH)

March 23, 1933

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Hymn—441 (N. H.)

FAITH of our fathers! living still,
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword:
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free:
How sweet would be their children's fate
If they, like them, could die for thee!
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

3 Faith of our fathers! faith and prayer
Shall keep our country true to thee;
And through the truth that comes from God,
Our land shall then indeed be free,
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

4 Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly deeds and virtuous life.
Faith of our fathers. holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death. Amen.

Confession, Absolution, Collects

Lesson . . . . Rev. John Mockridge, D.D.

Rector, St. James's Church, Philadelphia

Creed and Collects

Hymn—445 (N. H.)

O GOD, our Help in ages past
Our Hope for years to come,
Our Shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal Home:

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Be Thou our Guide while life shall last,
And our eternal Home.

Sermon . . . . Rev. Allan Pearson Shatford, D.D.

Dean, Cathedral, Montreal, Canada

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn—395 (N. H.)

MY Jesus, as Thou wilt!
O may Thy will be mine!
Into Thy hand of love
I would my all resign;
Through sorrow or through joy
Conduct me as Thine own,
And help me still to say,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
Though seen through many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear:
Since Thou on earth hast wept,
And sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with Thee,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

3 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
All shall be well for me;
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with Thee:
Straight to my home above
I travel calmly on,
And sing in life or death,
My Lord, Thy will be done! Amen.

Preacher Next Thursday Evening, March 30, Rev. Elwood Worcester, D.D.
Rector Emeritus, Emanuel Church, Boston, Mass.

Diocesan Committee

Preaching Mission

St. Luke and The Epi[illegible]y

Thirteenth Street below S[illegible]

THURSDAY EVENINGS AT [illegible]CK

March 2nd, 1933
REV. ELWOOD WORCESTER [illegible]., Rector Emeritus, Emanuel Church, Boston, Mass.

March 9th, 1933
REV. ROBERT S. CHALMERS, D.D., Rector, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Baltimore, Md.

March 16th, 1933
REV. H. PERCY SILVER, S.T.D., Rector, Church of the Incarnation, New York City.

March 23rd, 1933
REV. ALLAN P[illegible] SHATFORD, D.D., Dean, Cathedral Mon[illegible]anada.

March 30th,
REV. ELW[illegible]ESTER, D.D., Rector F[illegible] Eman[illegible] Boston, Mass.

April 6t[illegible]
RT[illegible]ARLES EDWARD W[illegible].,
Bi[illegible]ntucky.

MAKE [illegible]WN

USHERS

Mrs. Walter A. Danielson	Mrs. James F. Orr
Miss Catherine V. Houseman	Mrs. Edward H. Ross
Miss May Holt	Miss Mary Ross
Miss Helen F. Lotz	Miss Lilian Webb

Preaching Mission

Thursday Evenings in Lent

(FIFTH)

March 30, 1933

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

Hymn—398

HARK! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;
How sweet the truth those blessèd strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

4 Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journeys end in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

5 Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

Confession, Absolution, Collects

Lesson . . . . Rev. D. Wilmot Gateson

Rector of Church of the Savior, Philadelphia

Creed and Collects

Preaching Mission, Six Thursday Nights in this Church Throughout Lent. Preacher next Thursday Evening, April 6, at eight, Rt. Rev. Charles E. Woodcock, D.D., Bishop of Kentucky

Hymn—434 (N. H.)

MINE eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword:
His truth is marching on.

Glory! glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! glory! Hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I have read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps:
His day is marching on.

I have read a fiery gospel, writ in burnished rows of steel;
"As ye deal with My contemners, so with you My grace shall deal;"
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with His heel,
Since God is marching on.

He has sounded forth His trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;
O be swift, my soul, to answer Him; be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on. Amen.

Sermon . . . . Rev. Elwood Worcester, D.D.

Emmanuel Church, Boston

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn—602

I NEED Thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.
I need Thee, oh, I need Thee,
Every hour I need Thee;
Oh, bless me now, my Saviour,
I come to Thee!

2 I need Thee every hour;
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.

3 I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

4 I need Thee every hour;
Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfill.

5 I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One;
Oh, make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessèd Son!

Special Services Every Sunday Afternoon in Lent at four o'clock. Next Sunday, April 2, Wagner's Sacred Musical Drama "Parsifal," Holy Grail Portion

Congregational Hymn—110 . . . . *Sullivan*

COME, ye faithful, raise the strain
  Of triumphant gladness;
God hath brought His Israel
  Into joy from sadness;
Loosed from Pharoah's bitter yoke
  Jacob's sons and daughters;
Led them with unmoistened foot
  Through the Red Sea waters.

2 'Tis the spring of souls today;
  Christ hath burst His prison,
And from three days' sleep in death
  As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins,
  Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to Whom we give
  Laud and praise undying.

3 Now the queen of seasons, bright
  With the day of splendor,
With the royal feast of feasts,
  Comes its joys to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
  Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
  Jesus' resurrection.

4 Neither might the gates of death,
  Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
  Hold Thee as a mortal:
But today amidst Thine own
  Thou didst stand, bestowing
That Thy peace which evermore
  Passeth human knowing. Amen.

Collects and Benediction

Sevenfold Amen . . . . *Stainer*

Choir

SOPRANOS

Miss Helen W. Bonner
Mrs. Gladys M. Clark
Miss Ruth Eldridge
Mrs. Angeline J. Koch
Mrs. Elizabeth B. Hall
Miss Christine Mosler
Miss Elda Snyder
Miss Edith Wilson
Mrs. Virginia E. Banks
Miss Clella Whitman
Mrs. Caroline H. Woll
Miss Kathryn Yunger

ALTOS

Mrs. Dorothy P. Mizner
Miss Mae E. Carver
Miss Viola E. McCord
Miss A. W. Norton
Mrs. Mabel S. Chalfant
Miss Anne L. H. Voigt
Miss V. S. Treible

TENORS

Mr. C. A. Hammond
Mr. O. W. Turnbull
Mr. Harry J. Smith
Mr. C. T. Dussoulas
Mr. Percy W. Robinson

BASSES

Mr. [illegible] George Christian
Mr. George L. Gaff
Mr. DeHaven A. Kane
Mr. William W. Koch, Jr.
Mr. Albert Clinton Lonser
Mr. William S. Pickard
Mr. J. Arthur Seebach
Mr. J. Wesley Kingsbury

ORGANIST AND CHOIRMASTER

H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Soprano, Florence L. Manning
Tenor, Oswold Blake

USHERS

Mrs. Walter A. Danielson
Miss Catherine V. Houseman
Miss May Holt
Miss Helen F. Lotz
Mrs. James F. Orr
Mrs. Edward H. Ross

Easter Carol Service

St. Luke and The Epiphany

Thirteenth St. below Spruce

APRIL 16, 1933

AT FOUR O'CLOCK

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., RECTOR

Prelude

at 3.40 o'clock

Angelus—Meditation . . . . *J. Sebastian Matthews*
Soprano Solo—"Where Have They Laid Him?" . . . . *Sullivan*
Christus Resurrexit . . . . *Oreste Ravanello*

Annual Easter Carol Service

Processional Hymn—115 . . . . *Martin*

THE day of resurrection!
Earth, tell it out abroad;
The Passover of gladness,
The Passover of God.
From death to life eternal,
From earth unto the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over
With hymns of victory.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear so calm and plain
His own "All hail!" and hearing,
May raise the victor strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin,
The round world keep high triumph
And all that is therein;
Let all things seen and unseen
Their notes together blend,
For Christ the Lord is risen,
Our joy that hath no end. Amen.

In Place of Psalter—"O Morn of Beauty" . . . . *Sibelius*

O MORN of beauty, morn of gladness!
Awak'ning joy, dispelling shades of night,
Gone is the gloom, the sorrow and the sadness,
Now breaks the day of peace and light.

Sing and rejoice with joyful alleluias,
Sing alleluia, alleluia!
The days are past when souls were wrapt in mourning,
The earth awakes with vict'ry as her strain.

Lift up your hearts and greet the glad day dawning,
For Christ the Lord is ris'n again!
Sing and rejoice with joyful alleluias,
Sing alleluia, alleluia!

After First Lesson—"Three Women Went Forth"
H. Alexander Matthews

THREE women went forth at the breaking of day,
Sweet ointment and spices on Jesus to lay,
Sad were their hearts as they went through the gloom,
And thought of their Lord lying dead in the tomb.

There soldiers kept watch, keeping guard night and day
For fear that the Christ should be stolen away;
But vain were the vigil and craft of His foes,
Triumphant o'er death and the grave He arose.

Three women drew nigh to the grave at the dawn,
The stone was roll'd back and their Saviour was gone;
And two shining angels in garments so white,
With words of great joy put their sorrows to flight.

"All hail, blessed women! Why weep for the dead?
Your Lord is not here, He is ris'n as He said;
Now come see the place where the Lord lately lay,
Then haste, spread the news, He is risen today."

After Second Lesson—"Alleluia! Christ is Risen" . *Andre Kopolyoff*

ICE has gone from all the rivers,
Cypress trees begin to bloom;
Now the wood-dove coos his spring song,
Gone the days of dark and gloom.

Peasants in the field are planting,
Singing as they drop the seed:
Alleluia! Christ is risen,
Christ the Lord is ris'n indeed!

On the steppes the flow'rs are gleaming
Winter's wheat is cool and green,
March buds glisten in the valleys,
Lowlands glow with mossy sheen.

Peasants on their farms are singing,
As the oxen munch their feed.
Alleluia! Christ is risen,
Christ the Lord is ris'n indeed!

Creed and Prayers

In Place of Solo—"Easter Hymn" . . . . *Granville Bantock*

NOW let our song of gladness rise,
No more our Lady weeps and sighs.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah!
The clouds of night have flown away
Before the sun of Easter-Day.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah!
Gone is the grief, and from thy pain,
Christ gives the gift of joy again.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah!

The woe Thy Mother's heart hath borne
Is turned to peace this happy morn.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah!
Deep in thy soul joy's wonder grows,
Wider the wave of glory flows.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah!
Sweet Mother, let us learn thy lore,
Love, praise, and serve thee evermore.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah!

Address . . . . By the Rector

Carol—"Christ the Lord is Risen" . . . . *Alfred Whitehead*

CHRIST the Lord is risen!
Now is the time of darkness past;
Christ hath assumed the reigning power.
Behold the great accuser cast
Down from the skies, to reign no more.
Alleluia, Alleluia.

Christ the Lord is risen!
'Twas by Thy blood, immortal Lamb,
Thine armies trod the tempter down;
'Twas by Thy word and pow'rful name
They gained the battle and renown.
Alleluia, Alleluia.

Christ the Lord is risen!
Rejoice, ye heavens! Let ev'ry star
Shine with new glories round the sky!
Saints, while ye sing the heav'nly war,
Raise your Redeemer's name on high!
Alleluia, Alleluia! Amen.

Offertory

Anthem—"To Whom Then Will Ye Liken God" . *Horatio W. Parker*

TO whom then will ye liken God? Or what likeness will ye compare unto Him? Have ye not known? have ye not heard? hath it not been told you from the beginning? Have ye not underst..d from the foundations of the earth? Have ye not known? Have ye not heard? It is He that sitteth upon the circle of the earth; that ..r..cheth out the heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth them out as a ten.. .. dwell in; that bringeth the princes to nothing; He maketh the judges of .. earth as vanity.

To whom then will ye liken Me? saith the Holy On.. Hast thou not known? Hast thou not heard, that the everlasting G.. the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary? There is no searching of His understanding. He giveth power to the faint: and to them that have no might He increaseth strength. Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fail. But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength. They shall mount up with wings as eagles, they shall run and not be weary; and they shall walk and not faint. Praise Him and magnify His holy Name forever. Amen.

Offertory

Congrega..onal Hymn—32 . . . . *Hopkins*

SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

2 Grant us Thy peace through this approaching night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light,
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
F.. dark and light are both alike to Thee.

3 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Sevenfold Amen . . . . *Stainer*

Organist .. ..hoirmaster, H. Alexander Matthews, Mus. Doc.

SOLOISTS

Sop.ano, F.. L. Manning   Teno.. ..ld Blake

USHERS

Mrs. Walter .. D..nielson   Miss L.. .. Lotz
Miss Catherine V. Houseman   Mrs. Ja.. .. Orr
Miss May Holt   Mrs. Edward H. Ross

Second Sunday After Easter

April 30, 1933

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. DAVID M. STEELE, D.D., Rector

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at 4 o'clock

Processional Hymn—615 . . . . *Elliott*

O JESUS, I have promised
  To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou forever near me,
  My Master and my Friend!
I shall not fear the battle
  If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
  If Thou wilt be my Guide.

2 O let me feel Thee near me;
  The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
  The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
  Around me and within;
But Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
  And shield my soul from sin.

3 O let me hear Thee speaking
  In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
  The murmurs of self-will!
O speak to reassure me,
  To hasten or control!
O speak, and make me listen,
  Thou Guardian of my soul! Amen.

Psalter—67 . . . . *Gregorian*

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us: and show us the light of His countenance, and be merciful unto us;
2 That Thy way may be known upon earth: Thy saving health among all nations.
3 Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
4 O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.
5 Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
6 Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us His blessing.
7 God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear Him.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

In Place of Magnificat—

Hymn—408 . . . . *Ewing*

JERUSALEM, the golden!
  With milk and honey blest;
Beneath thy contemplation
  Sink heart and voice opprest.
I know not, oh, I know not,
  What joys await us there!
What radiancy of glory!
  What bliss beyond compare!

2 They stand, those halls of Sion,
  All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
  And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
  The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessed
  Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David;
  And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
  The song of them that feast.
And they who, with their Leader,
  Have conquered in the fight,
Forever and forever
  Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessed country,
  The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country,
  That eager hearts expect!
Jesu, in mercy bring us
  To that dear land of rest!
Who art, with God the Father,
  And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Saviour, Thy Children Keep" . . . . *Sullivan*

SAVIOUR, Thy children keep,
  The day is dying,
And guard us while we sleep,
  On Thee relying.
The glad light of day dies
  In golden glory:
Close Thou our wearied eyes
  From life's sad story.

2 Blest be Thy holy name
  For calm at even.
O may we rest on Thee!
  Our sins forgiven.
Thou art our Hope and Shield!
  Our joy in sadness.
Faith hath Thy love revealed
  Through this day's gladness.

3 The day is past and gone,
  Night gathers slowly;
Thou ever blessed One,
  Now keep us holy!
Calm be our rest tonight
  While earth reposes:
Be ours the realms of light
  When this life closes!

Address . . . . By the Rector

Address . . . . By the REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS

Anthem—"Hear My Prayer" . . . . *Mendelssohn*

HEAR my prayer, O God, incline Thine ear,
Thyself from my petition do not hide;
Take heed to me, hear how in my prayer I mourn;
Without Thee all is dark, I have no guide.

The enemy shouteth, the godless come fast,
Iniquity, hatred, upon me they cast;
The wicked oppress me—oh, where shall I fly
Perplexed and bewildered, O God, hear my cry.

My heart is sorely pained within my breast,
My soul with deadly terror is oppressed;
Trembling and fearfulness upon me fall,
With terrors overwhelmed, Lord, hear me call.

O for the wings of a dove!
Far away would I rove,
In the wilderness build me a nest,
And remain there for ever at rest.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—12 . . . . *Monk*

ABIDE with me, fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see—
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes:
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Sevenfold Amen . . . . *Stainer*

Sixteenth Sunday After Trinity

October 1, 1933

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Minister-in-Charge

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

HOLY COMMUNION AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—482 .... *Parker*

Introit—"Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence"..... *Old French Folk-song*

Threefold Kyrie .... *Tallis*

Gloria Tibi .... *Stanford*

Laus Tibi .... *Stanford*

Hymn 491 .... *Wesley*

Sermon............................By the REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS

Offertory Anthem—"Oh, Come, Let Us Worship"........ *Mendelssohn*

Oh, come, let us worship and kneel before the Lord, and bow down to Him. Come, bow the knee to the Lord, the Lord our Maker. For He is our God, and we are the flock of His pasture, and the people of His hand.

Sursum Corda .... *Plainsong*

Sanctus .... *Stainer*

Communion Hymn—225 .... *Hodges*

Gloria in Excelsis.. *Tours*

Recessional Hymn—401..................................... *Martin*

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at four o'clock

Processional Hymn—615.................................. *Elliott*

O JESUS, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou forever near me,
My Master and my Friend.
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

2 O let me feel Thee near me;
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3 O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will!
O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control!
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul! Amen.

Psalm—54 .... *Gregorian*

SAVE me, O God, for Thy Name's sake: and avenge me in Thy strength.
2 Hear my prayer, O God: and hearken unto the words of my mouth.
3 For strangers are risen up against me: and tyrants, which have not God before their eyes, seek after my soul.
4 Behold, God is my helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my soul.
5 He shall reward evil unto mine enemies: destroy Thou them in Thy truth.
6 An offering of a free heart will I give Thee, and praise Thy name, O Lord: because it is so comfortable.
7 For He hath delivered me out of all my trouble: and mine eye hath seen His desire upon mine enemies.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in G minor................................ *Noble*

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Thou Wilt Keep Him in Perfect Peace"
H. Alexander Matthews

THOU wilt keep him in perfect peace
Whose mind is stayed on Thee.
The darkness is not darkness with Thee,
For the night is as clear as the day;
The darkness and light to Thee are both alike,
God is light,
And in Him there is no darkness at all.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"God is a Spirit" .... *Sterndale Bennett*

God is a Spirit, and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth. For the Father seeketh such to worship Him.

Address .... By the Rev. Thomas L. Harris

Anthem—"To Whom Then Will Ye Liken God?" . . *Horatio W. Parker*

To whom then will ye liken God? Or what likeness will ye compare unto Him? Have ye not known? Have ye not heard? Hath it not been told you from the beginning? Have ye not understood from the foundations of the earth? Have ye not known? Have ye not heard? It is He that sitteth upon the circle of the earth; that stretcheth out the heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in; that bringeth the princes to nothing; He maketh the judges of the earth as vanity.

To whom then will ye liken Me? saith the Holy One. Hast thou not known? Hast thou not heard, that the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary? There is no searching of His understanding. He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might He increaseth strength. Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fail. But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength. They shall mount up with wings as eagles, they shall run and not be weary; and they shall walk and not faint. Praise Him and magnify His Holy Name forever. Amen.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—[illegible] (New Hymnal—445) ...... *W. Croft*

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home:

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away.
They fly, forgotten as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our Guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium .... *Sullivan*

Lord, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears.

Seventeenth Sunday After Trinity

October 8, 1933

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Minister-in-Charge

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—522 (New Hymnal—532) .... *Mann*

Venite (page 9, Prayer Book) .... *Chant*

Psalm 91 (page 454, Prayer Book)

First Lesson

Benedictus es Domine (page 11, Prayer Book) .... *Marks*

Second Lesson

Jubilate in B flat (page 15, Prayer Book) .... *Stanford*

Creed and Prayers

Hymn 458 (New Hymnal—258) .... *Goss*

Sermon .... By the REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS

Offertory Anthem—"Doubt Not Thy Father's Care" ..... *Edward Elgar*

Doubt not thy Father's care;
For every grief He finds relief,
And answers every prayer.

Night comes: the sun is lost;
He doth provide, in the heavens wide,
The gleam of a starry host.

Night comes: the soul is dark;
All joy is dead, all gladness fled,
And life has missed its mark.

Then Thou, the wounded soul,
In that sad hour, with healing power
Dost touch, and makest whole.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—521 (New Hymnal—539) .... *Sullivan*

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at four o'clock

Processional Hymn—490 (New Hymnal—468) .... *Haydn*

Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Sion, city of our God;
He whose word cannot be broken
Form'd thee for His own abode;
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2 See, the streams of living waters
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint, when such a river
Ever will their thirst assuage?
Grace which, like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.
Thus deriving from their banner
Light by night, and shade by day,
Safe they feed upon the manna
Which He gives them when they pray.

4 Blest inhabitants of Sion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, Whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God.
'Tis His love His people raises
Over self to reign as kings;
And as priests, His solemn praises
Each for a thank-offering brings.
Amen.

Psalm—53 .... *Gregorian*

1 The foolish body hath said in his heart: There is no God.
2 Corrupt are they, and become abominable in their wickedness: there is none that doeth good.
3 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men: to see if there were any that would understand, and seek after God.
4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abominable: there is also none that doeth good, no, not one.
5 Are not they without understanding that work wickedness: eating up My people as if they would eat bread? They have not called upon God.
6 They were afraid where no fear was: for God hath broken the bones of him that besieged thee: thou hast put them to confusion, because God hath despised them.
7 O that the salvation were given unto Israel out of Sion: O that the Lord would deliver His people out of captivity!
8 Then should Jacob rejoice: and Israel should be right glad.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat—In G minor .... *Tertius Noble*

My soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.

Address..........................By the Rev. Thomas L. Harris

Anthem—"The Souls of the Righteous.............*Myles B. Foster*

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God. There shall no torment touch them. In the sight of the unwise they seem'd to die. But they are in peace, for so He giveth His beloved sleep.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—176 (New Hymnal—295).........*Barnby*

1. For all the saints who from their labors rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy Name, O Jesu, be forever blest. Alleluia.

2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, the one true Light. Alleluia.

3. Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia.

4. O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia.

5. And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium—Violin and Organ, "Melodie"..................*Gluck*

SOLOISTS

Florence L. Manning, Soprano
Alexander Zenker, Violinist
H. Alexander Matthews, Organist and Choirmaster

Twenty-first Sunday After Trinity

November 5, 1933

Octave of All Saints

✠

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Minister-in-Charge

✠

NEWS NOTES

Next Sunday afternoon at 4 P. M. we shall commemorate Armistice Day with a special program of music, including "The Recessional," composed by our organist, Dr. Matthews, and with a special order of service arranged by Mr. Harris.

All nurses, internes, students and recent graduates of colleges are cordially invited to attend the first meeting of the Fellowship Group which will be held this evening. This group will meet in the Parish House, next to the church, every Sunday evening at 7.30 o'clock. A light supper will be served at 7.45, followed by a brief candle light service in the Chapel at 8.15. The evening program will conclude with a social hour.

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

HOLY COMMUNION AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—368 (New Hymnal—193)................*Wesley*

Introit—Hymn 326 (New Hymnal—102)....................*Tans'ur*

Threefold Kyrie .... 368 Blue Book ....*Tallis*

Gloria Tibi ....*Stanford*

Laus Tibi ....*Stanford*

Hymn 181 (New Hymnal—293)..........................*Gauntlett*

Sermon............................By the REV. DAVID M. STEELE

Offertory Anthem—"There is a Land Beyond the Setting Sun"..*Smieton*

> There is a land beyond the setting sun,
> A land for every sorrow-laden one,
> Where death is dead and endless life begun.
>
> There is a land beyond the gates of morn,
> A land for every hero battle worn;
> Where peace awaits the spirit anguish torn.
>
> There is a land where balmy breezes blow,
> Where fragrant flowers in fadeless splendor glow,
> Where silver streams in murmuring music flow.

Offertory 411 Blue Book

Sursum Corda ....*Plainsong*

Sanctus .... 422 " " .... *Stainer*

Communion Hymn—222 (New Hymnal—327)..............*Sullivan*

Gloria in Excelsis.... 148 p 802 New Hymnal ....*Tours*

Recessional Hymn—176 (New Hymnal—295)................*Barnby*

INSTRUMENTAL PRELUDE

at 3.45 o'clock

Violin and Organ

Berceuse .... *Arensky*

A Prayer...*Henry Hadley*

CHORAL EVENSONG

at four o'clock

Anthem ....*Goss*

I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, From henceforth blessed are the dead who die in the Lord: even so saith the Spirit: for they rest from their labours.

Psalm—121 .... *Chant*

1 I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help.
2 My help cometh even from the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.
3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: and He that keepeth thee will not sleep.
4 Behold, He that keepeth Israel: shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5 The Lord Himself is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;
6 So that the sun shall not burn thee by day: neither the moon by night.
7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it is even He that shall keep thy soul.
8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in: from this time forth for evermore.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in B flat................................*Stanford*

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Reading of the Names of the Recently Departed

Soprano Solo—"These Are They Which Came"..............*Gaul*

These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have wash'd their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve Him day and night in His Temple. And they shall shine as the brightness of the firmament, and as the stars forever and ever.

Choir Hymn—12 (New Hymnal) .... *Scholefield*

(To be sung kneeling)

1 O Brightness of the immortal Father's face,
  Most holy, heavenly, blest,
Lord Jesus Christ, in Whom His truth and grace
  Are visibly expressed.

2 The sun is sinking now, and one by one
  The lamps of evening shine.
We hymn the eternal Father and the Son,
  And Holy Ghost divine.

3 Worthiest art Thou at all times to receive
  Our hallowed praises, Lord:
O Son of God, be Thou, in Whom we live,
  Through all the world adored. Amen.

Address .... By the Rev. Thomas L. Harris

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise .... *Eric H. Thiman*

1 Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

2 Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;
Thy Justice like mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

3 To all, life Thou givest to both great and small;
In all life Thou livest, the true Life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish, but nought changeth Thee.

4 Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
All laud we would render: O help us to see
Tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—466 (New Hymnal) ...... *Scottish Psalter*

1 O God of Bethel, by whose hand
  Thy people still are fed;
Who thro' this weary pilgrimage
  Hast all our fathers led:

2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
  Before Thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers, be the God
  Of their succeeding race.

3 Through each perplexing path of life
  Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
  And raiment fit provide.

4 O spread Thy sheltering wings around,
  Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
  Our souls arrive in peace!

5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
  Our humble prayers implore;
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
  And portion evermore. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—266 (New Hymnal) .... *Cologne*

1 Ye watchers and ye holy ones,
  Bright seraphs, cherubim and thrones,
    Raise the glad strain, Alleluia!
  Cry out, dominions, princedoms, powers,
  Virtues, archangels, angels' choirs,
    Alleluia!

2 O higher than the cherubim,
  More glorious than the seraphim,
    Lead their praises, Alleluia!
  Thou bearer of the Eternal Word,
  Most gracious, magnify the Lord.
    Alleluia!

3 Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
  Ye [illegible] blest
    [illegible]
  [illegible] strong,
  [illegible] the song,
    Alleluia! Amen.

Twentieth Sunday After Trinity

October 29, 1933

✠

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Minister-in-Charge

✠

NEWS NOTES

All Saints Day falls this year on Wednesday, November 1st. There will be a Celebration of the Holy Communion in the Chapel at 10 A. M.

On Sunday, November 5th, the celebrant will be the Minister-in-Charge and the preacher will be the Rector Emeritus. In accepting this invitation Dr. Steele gives further proof, if any were needed, of his devotion to the parish and of his kindness to the Minister-in-Charge.

All nurses, internes, students and recent graduates of colleges are cordially invited to attend the first meeting of the Fellowship Group. This group will meet in the Parish House, next to the church, every Sunday evening at 7.30 o'clock. A light supper will be served at 7.45, followed by a brief candle light service in the Chapel at 8.15. The evening program will conclude with a social hour.

There will be a series of four special musical services on Sunday afternoons during the month of November, at four o'clock. Next Sunday, November 5th, the music will be appropriate to the season of "All Saints." The soloists will be Florence L. Manning, soprano, and Alexander Zenker, violinist of the Philadelphia Orchestra.

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—253 (New Hymnal—482)................*Calkin*
Venite (page 9, Prayer Book)................................*Chant*
Psalms 116-117 (page 470, Prayer Book)
First Lesson
Te Deum in G............................*H. Alexander Matthews*
Second Lesson
Benedictus .... *Chant*
Creed and Prayers
Hymn 356 (New Hymnal)......................*Silesian Folk-song*

1 Fairest Lord Jesus,
Ruler of all nature,
O Thou of God and man the son;
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honour,
Thou, my soul's glory, joy and crown.

2 Fair are the meadows,
Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring:
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

3 Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling starry host:
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels heaven can boast.
Amen.

Sermon.........................By the Rev. Thomas L. Harris
Offertory Anthem—"O Saviour Sweet"..........*John. Sebastian Bach*

1 O Saviour sweet, O Saviour kind,
Thy Father's will has all Thy mind,
From Heaven Thou hast vouchsafed to come,
With men, as Man, to make Thy home.
O Saviour sweet, O Saviour kind.

2 O Saviour sweet, O Saviour kind,
Who came to earth the lost to find,
Who died to save us on the tree,
Our hearts are filled with love to Thee,
O Saviour sweet, O Saviour kind.

3 Thee with tender care I'll cherish,
Live to Thee, die to Thee;
Thus I shall not perish,
But with Thee abide forever,
Joyfully, peacefully,
Where life endeth never.

Prayers and Benediction
Recessional Hymn—484 (New Hymnal).......................*Bach*

1 Soon may the last glad song arise,
Through all the millions of the skies;
That song of triumph which records
That all the earth is now the Lord's.

2 Let thrones and powers and kingdoms be
Obedient, mighty God, to Thee;
And over land and stream and main
Wave Thou the scepter of Thy reign.

3 O that the anthem now might swell,
And host to host the triumph tell,
That not one rebel heart remains,
But over all the Saviour reigns! Amen.

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at four o'clock

Processional Hymn—247 (New Hymnal)..........*Dulce Carmen*

Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but Thee;
Yet possessing
Ev'ry blessing,
If our God our Father be.

2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us,
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us;
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary,
Faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

3 Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy:
Thus provided,
Pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.
Amen.

Psalm—67 .... *Chant*

1 God be merciful unto us, and bless us: and show us the light of His countenance, and be merciful unto us;
2 That Thy way may be known upon earth: Thy saving health among all nations.
3 Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
4 O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.
5 Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
6 Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us His blessing.
7 God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear Him.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat in G minor ....*T. Tertius Noble*

My soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For, behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His Name.
And His mercy is on all them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Address .... By the Rev. Thomas L. Harris

Anthem—"The Souls of the Righteous .... *Myles B. Foster*

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God. There shall no torment touch them. In the sight of the unwise they seem'd to die. But they are in peace, for so He giveth His beloved sleep.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—176 (New Hymnal—295) .... *Barnby*

1. For all the saints who from their labors rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy Name, O Jesu, be forever blest. Alleluia.

2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, the one true Light. Alleluia.

3. Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia.

4. O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia.

5. And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium—Violin and Organ, "Melodie" .... *Gluck*

SOLOISTS

Florence L. Manning, Soprano
Alexander Zenker, Violinist
H. Alexander Matthews, Organist and Choirmaster

Twenty-first Sunday After Trinity

November 5, 1933

Octave of All Saints

✠

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Minister-in-Charge

✠

NEWS NOTES

Next Sunday afternoon at 4 P. M. we shall commemorate Armistice Day with a special program of music, including "The Recessional," composed by our organist, Dr. Matthews, and with a special order of service arranged by Mr. Harris.

All nurses, internes, students and recent graduates of colleges are cordially invited to attend the first meeting of the Fellowship Group which will be held this evening. This group will meet in the Parish House, next to the church, every Sunday evening at 7.30 o'clock. A light supper will be served at 7.45, followed by a brief candle light service in the Chapel at 8.15. The evening program will conclude with a social hour.

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

HOLY COMMUNION AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—368 (New Hymnal—193)................*Wesley*

Introit—Hymn 326 (New Hymnal—102)...................*Tans'ur*

Threefold Kyrie...*Tallis*

Gloria Tibi...*Stanford*

Laus Tibi...*Stanford*

Hymn 181 (New Hymnal—293)..........................*Gauntlett*

Sermon............................By the REV. DAVID M. STEELE

Offertory Anthem—"There is a Land Beyond the Setting Sun"..*Smieton*

There is a land beyond the setting sun,
A land for every sorrow-laden one,
Where death is dead and endless life begun.

There is a land beyond the gates of morn,
A land for every hero battle worn;
Where peace awaits the spirit anguish torn.

There is a land where balmy breezes blow,
Where fragrant flowers in fadeless splendor glow,
Where silver streams in murmuring music flow.

Sursum Corda...*Plainsong*

Sanctus...*Stainer*

Communion Hymn—222 (New Hymnal—327)...............*Sullivan*

Gloria in Excelsis.......................................*Tours*

Recessional Hymn—176 (New Hymnal—295).................*Barnby*

INSTRUMENTAL PRELUDE

at 3.45 o'clock

Violin and Organ

Berceuse...*Arensky*
A Prayer...*Henry Hadley*

CHORAL EVENSONG

at four o'clock

Anthem...*Goss*

I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, From henceforth blessed are the dead who die in the Lord: even so saith the Spirit: for they rest from their labours.

Psalm—121..*Chant*

1 I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help.
2 My help cometh even from the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.
3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: and He that keepeth thee will not sleep.
4 Behold, He that keepeth Israel: shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5 The Lord Himself is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;
6 So that the sun shall not burn thee by day: neither the moon by night.
7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it is even He that shall keep thy soul.
8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in: from this time forth for evermore.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in B flat.................................*Stanford*

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Reading of the Names of the Recently Departed

Soprano Solo—"These Are They Which Came"...............*Gaul*

These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have wash'd their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve Him day and night in His Temple. And they shall shine as the brightness of the firmament, and as the stars forever and ever.

Prayers for the State

Hymn before the Sermon—427 (New Hymnal)

1 My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountainside
Let freedom ring.

2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King. Amen.

Address.......................... By the Rev. Thomas L. Harris

Offertory Sentences

Congregational Hymn—433 (New Hymnal)........ *Ton-Y-Botel*

1 Once to every man and nation
Comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of truth with falsehood,
For the good or evil side;
Some great cause, God's new Messiah,
Offering each the bloom or blight,
And the choice goes by forever
'Twixt that darkness and that light.

2 Then to side with truth is noble,
When we share her wretched crust,
Ere her cause bring fame and profit
And 'tis prosperous to be just;
Then it is the brave man chooses,
While the coward stands aside,
Till the multitude make virtue
Of the faith they had denied.

3 By the light of burning martyrs
Jesus' bleeding feet I track;
Toiling up new Calvaries ever
With the cross that turns not back;
New occasions teach new duties,
Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still and onward,
Who would keep abreast of truth.

4 Though the cause of evil prosper,
Yet 'tis truth alone is strong;
Though her portion be the scaffold,
And upon the throne be wrong,
Yet that scaffold sways the future,
And, behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadow
Keeping watch above His own. Amen.

The Offering will be taken during the singing of this hymn

Prayers

A Period of Silence

Anthem (kneeling)—"Rest in Peace"............. *Franz Schubert*

Rest in peace, O Souls immortal,
Who have passed on through Death's portal,
Out of this world's care and strife
Into heaven's glorious life.
Sleep with God, O faithful-hearted,
Rest in peace, O Souls departed.

All earth's strivings now are stilled,
All earth's longings now fulfilled;
In His heaven's prepared place,
Ye who see Him face to face,
In the Father's love approved,
Rest in peace, O Souls beloved.

Prayer of Dedication

Benediction

Recessional Hymn—492 (New Hymnal) .... *Walter*

1 Rise up, O men of God!
Have done with lesser things,
Give heart, and soul, and mind, and strength
To serve the King of kings.

2 Rise up, O men of God!
His kingdom tarries long.
Bring in the day of brotherhood
And end the night of wrong.

3 Lift high the cross of Christ!
Tread where His feet have trod.
As brothers of the Son of man,
Rise up, O men of God. Amen.

Twenty-second Sunday After Trinity

November 12, 1933

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Minister-in-Charge

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—1 (New Hymnal—1).................... *Webbe*

Venite (page 9, Prayer Book).................................. *Chant*

Psalms 124, 125 (page 504, Prayer Book)

First Lesson

Benedictus es Domine (page 11, Prayer Book).................. *Gaul*

Second Lesson

Jubilate .... *T. Tertius Noble*

Creed and Prayers

Hymn—198 (New Hymnal—435, verses 2, 3, 5, 6)............ *Sullivan*

Sermon............................ By the Rev. Thomas L. Harris

Offertory Anthem—"The Souls of the Righteous"...... *Myles B. Foster*

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God. There shall no torment touch them. In the sight of the unwise they seem'd to die. But they are in peace, for so He giveth His beloved sleep.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—521 (New Hymnal—539)................ *Sullivan*

NEWS NOTES

Mr. William A. Schmidt, 'Cellist of the Philadelphia Orchestra, will be the soloist at the afternoon service next Sunday.

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at four o'clock

A Commemoration of the Armistice

Processional Hymn—430 (New Hymnal)............... *Warren*

1 God of our fathers, whose almighty hand
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band
Of shining worlds in splendour through the skies,
Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.

2 Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide, and stay,
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

3 From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defense;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

4 Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day,
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine. Amen.

Prayers and Versicles

Psalm—46 .... *Gregorian*

1 God is our hope and strength: a very present help in trouble.
2 Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be moved: and though the hills be carried into the midst of the sea;
3 Though the waters thereof rage and swell: and though the mountains shake at the tempest of the same.
4 The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad the city of God: the holy place of the tabernacle of the Most Highest.
5 God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be removed: God shall help her, and that right early.
6 The heathen make much ado, and the kingdoms are moved: but God hath showed His voice, and the earth shall melt away.
7 The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.
8 O come hither, and behold the works of the Lord: what destruction He hath brought upon the earth.
9 He maketh wars to cease in all the world: He breaketh the bow, and snappeth the spear in sunder, and burneth the chariots in the fire.
10 Be still then, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will be exalted in the earth.
11 The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Anthem —"Recessional" .... *H. Alexander Matthews*

1 God of our fathers, known of old,
Lord of our far-flung battle line,
Beneath whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine—
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

2 The tumult and the shouting dies,
The captains and the kings depart;
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

3 Far-called, our navies melt away,
On dune and headland sinks the fire;
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre;
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

4 If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
Such boasting as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law—
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

5 For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard,
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding, calls not Thee to guard,
For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord.

Nunc Dimittis in E flat .... *Edward Shippen Barnes*

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

'Cello Solo—"The Swan" .... *Saint-Saens*

Address .... By the Rev. Thomas L. Harris

Anthem—"Oh, Come, Let Us Worship" .... *Mendelssohn*

Oh, come, let us worship and kneel before the Lord, and bow down to Him. Come, bow the knee to the Lord, the Lord our Maker. For He is our God, and we are the flock of His pasture, and the people of His hand.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—493 (New Hymnal) .... *Smith*

1 O Master, let me walk with Thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Tell me Thy secret, help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

2 Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear, winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

3 Teach me Thy presence; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong.

4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way,
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live.
Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium—Hymn 17 (New Hymnal) .... *Irons*

1 The sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies;
Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.

2 As Christ upon the cross
His head inclined,
And to His Father's hands
His parting soul resigned;

3 So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into His sacred charge,
In Whom all spirits live;

4 One sacred Trinity,
One Lord divine,
May I be ever His,
And He for ever mine. Amen.

Twenty-third Sunday After Trinity

November 19, 1933

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Minister-in-Charge

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—383 (New Hymnal—205) .... *Dykes*

Venite (page 9, Prayer Book) .... *Chant*

Psalms 126, 127 (page 505, Prayer Book)

First Lesson

Te Deum in G .... *Matthews*

Second Lesson

Benedictus .... *Chant*

Creed and Prayers

Hymn—464 (New Hymnal—252) .... *Haydn*

Sermon .... By the Rev. Thomas L. Harris

Offertory Anthem—"God is a Spirit" .... *Sterndale Bennett*

God is a Spirit, and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth. For the Father seeketh such to worship Him.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—311 (New Hymnal—519) .... *Jeffery*

NEWS NOTES

At the four o'clock service next Sunday, November 26th, there will be a special observance of Thanksgiving. The choir will render Cesar Franck's setting of the 150th Psalm.

All nurses, internes, students and recent graduates of colleges are cordially invited to attend the meeting of the Fellowship Group this evening. This group will meet in the Parish House, next to the church, every Sunday evening at 7.30 o'clock. A light supper will be served at 7.45, followed by a brief candle light service in the Chapel at 8.15. The evening program will conclude with a social hour,

INSTRUMENTAL PRELUDE

at 3.45 o'clock

'Cello and Organ

William A. Schmidt, Soloist

Nocturne .... *Chopin*

Andantino .... *Popper*

CHORAL EVENSONG

at four o'clock

Processional Hymn—528 (New Hymnal) verses 1, 2, 5, 6... *Monk*

1 At the Name of Jesus,
Every knee shall bow,
Every tongue confess Him
King of glory now;
'Tis the Father's pleasure
We shall call Him Lord,
Who from the beginning,
Was the mighty Word.

2 At His voice creation
Sprang at once to sight,
All the angels faces,
All the hosts of light,
Thrones and dominations,
Stars upon their way,
All the heavenly orders,
In their great array.

3 In your hearts enthrone Him;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true;
Crown Him as your Captain
In temptation's hour;
Let His will enfold you
In its light and power.

4 Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With His Father's glory,
With His angel train;
For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him
King of Glory now. Amen.

Psalm—84 .... *Gregorian*

O how amiable are Thy dwellings: Thou Lord of hosts!
My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.
Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest, where she may lay her young: even Thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.
Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house: they will be alway praising Thee.
Blessed is the man whose strength is in Thee: in whose heart are Thy ways.
Who going through the vale of misery use it for a well: and the pools are filled with water.
They will go from strength to strength: and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.
O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: hearken, O God of Jacob.
Behold, O God our defender: and look upon the face of Thine anointed.
For one day in Thy courts: is better than a thousand.
I had rather be a door keeper in the house of my God: than to dwell in the tents of ungodliness.
For the Lord God is a light and defence: the Lord will give grace and worship, and no good thing shall He withhold from them that live a godly life.
O Lord God of hosts: blessed is the man that putteth his trust in Thee.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

v. The Lord be with you.
r. And with thy spirit.
v. Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.
r. It is meet and right so to do.

Prayer of Thanksgiving (all kneel)

Offertory Sentence

Hymn—466 (New Hymnal—422) .... *Crüger*

(The offering will be taken during the singing of this hymn)

1 Now thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices!
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love;
And still is ours to-day.

2 Oh, may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us!
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next. Amen.

Address .... By the Rev. Thomas L. Harris

Anthem—"Laudate Dominum" .... *Cesar Franck*

Hallelujah! O praise ye the Lord, praise God in His temple.
Praise ye the Lord in the firmament of His power.
Praise ye Him for His mighty acts, praise ye Him according to His majesty.
Praise ye Him with the sound of the trumpet, praise ye Him with the psaltry and harp.
Praise ye Him with the timbrel.
Praise ye Him with the dance, praise Him with the organ and stringed instruments.
Praise ye Him upon the high-sounding cymbals.
Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.
O praise ye the Lord, praise God in His temple, O praise ye the Lord in the firmament of His power.
Praise ye Him for His mighty acts, praise ye Him according to His majesty.
Praise ye Him with the sound of the timbrel, praise ye Him with the psaltry and harp, praise ye Him with the timbrel.
O praise ye the Lord. Hallelujah.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—458 (New Hymnal—258) .... *Goss*

1 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

2 Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

3 Father-like He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

4 Angels in the height adore Him!
Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant bow before Him!
Gathered in from every race.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.
Amen.

Twenty-fourth Sunday After Trinity

November 26, 1933

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Minister-in-Charge

NEWS NOTES

All nurses, internes, students, and recent graduates of colleges, are cordially invited to attend the meeting of the Fellowship Group this evening in the Parish House, next to the Church, from 7.30 to 9.30 P. M.

There will be a service of Morning Prayer with Address on Thanksgiving Day, Thursday, November 30th, at 10.30 A. M. The offering will be for the Episcopal Hospital.

Next Sunday, at the four o'clock service, the Rev. W. Brooke Stabler, Chaplain and lecturer at the University of Pennsylvania, will preach. Mr. Stabler was formerly the Secretary for College Work at the Church Mission House, New York City.

Three Special Advent Services in December at four P. M.:
Sunday, December 3rd—Mendelssohn's Motet, "Judge Me, O God."
Sunday, December 10th—"Hymn to the Saviour" (*Kremser*)
Dorothy Johnstone Baseler, Harpist
Sunday, December 17th—Selections from "The Messiah" (*Handel*)
George Lapham, tenor soloist

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—473 (New Hymnal—309) . . . . *Old 100th*

Venite (page 9, Prayer Book) . . . . *Chant*

Psalms 129, 130 (page 489, Prayer Book)

First Lesson

Benedictus es . . . . *Marks*

Second Lesson

Benedictus . . . . *Chant*

Creed and Prayers

Hymn—501 (New Hymnal) . . . . *Somervell*

1 When wilt Thou save the people?
O God of mercy, when?
Not kings and lords, but nations!
Not thrones and crowns, but men!
Flowers of Thy heart, O God, are they;
Let them not pass, like weeds, away,
Their heritage a sunless day.
God save the people!

2 Shall crime bring crime for ever,
Strength aiding still the strong?
Is it Thy will, O Father,
That man shall toil for wrong?
"No," say Thy mountains; "No," Thy skies;
Man's clouded sun shall brightly rise,
And songs be heard instead of sighs;
God save the people!

3 When wilt Thou save the people?
O God of mercy, when?
The people, Lord, the people,
Not thrones and crowns, but men!
God save the people; Thine they are,
Thy children, as Thy angels fair;
From vice, oppression, and despair,
God save the people! Amen.

Sermon . . . . By the Rev. Thomas L. Harris

Offertory Anthem—"Recessional" . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*

1 God of our fathers, known of old,
Lord of our far-flung battle line,
Beneath whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine:
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

2 The tumult and the shouting dies,
The captains and the kings depart;
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

3 Far-called, our navies melt away,
On dune and headland sinks the fire;
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre:
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

4 If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
Such boasting as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law:
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

5 For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard,
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding, calls not Thee to guard,
For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—329 (New Hymnal—105) . . . . *Hayne*

A SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING

at four o'clock

Opening Sentences

Anthem—"Prayer of Thanksgiving" . . . . *Folk Song of the Netherlands*

We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing,
He chastens and hastens His will to make known;
The wicked oppressing cease them from distressing,
Sing praises to His Name, He forgets not His own.
Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining,
Ordaining, maintaining His kingdom divine,
So from the beginning the fight we were winning,
Thou, Lord, wast at our side, all glory be Thine!
We all do extol Thee, Thou Leader in battle,
And pray that Thou still our Defender wilt be.
Let Thy congregation escape tribulation:
Thy Name be ever prais'd! O Lord, make us free!

Prayers (ending with Lord's Prayer and usual versicles)

Psalm . . . . *Gregorian*

O praise the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God: yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.
The Lord doth build up Jerusalem: and gather together the outcasts of Israel.
He healeth those that are broken in heart: and giveth medicine to heal their sickness.
O sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving: sing praises upon the harp unto our God:
Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth: and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains, and herb for the use of men;
Who giveth fodder unto the cattle: and feedeth the young ravens that call upon Him.
Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem: praise thy God, O Sion.
For He hath made fast the bars of thy gates: and hath blessed thy children within thee.
He maketh peace in thy borders: and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Hymn—193 (New Hymnal—421) . . . . *Elvey*

1 Come, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home;
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin;
God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied;
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home.

2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Grant, O harvest Lord, that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day
All offenses purge away;
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To Thy final harvest-home;
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There, for ever purified,
In Thy presence to abide:
Come, with all Thine angels, come;
Raise the glorious harvest-home. Amen.

Address .... By the Rev. W. Brooke Stabler

Anthem—"Judge Me, O God" .... *Mendelssohn*

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation. Oh, deliver me from deceitful and unjust men. For Thou art the God of my strength; oh, why dost Thou cast me from Thee? Wherefore mourn I because the enemy sorely oppresseth me? Send out Thy light and truth, Lord; oh, let them lead me, and bring me unto Thy holy hill, and to Thy dwelling-place. And then will I go to the altar of God, the God of my joy. To God, the God of my gladness and joy. I will praise Thee upon the harp, O my God. O my soul, why art thou cast downward, and why art thou disquieted within me Hope in the Lord, O my soul, for I will praise Him who is the health of my countenance, and my gracious Lord and God.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—37 (New Hymnal—64) .... *Klug*

1 Great God, what do I see and hear!
The end of things created!
The Judge of all men doth appear
On clouds of glory seated!
The trumpet sounds; the graves restore
The dead which they contained before;
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him!

2 The dead in Christ shall first arise
At the last trumpet's sounding,
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
With joy their Lord surrounding:
No gloomy fears their souls dismay,
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

3 But sinners, filled with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing;
For they shall rise and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing;
The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling they stand before the throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.

4 Great God, to Thee my spirit clings,
Thy boundless love declaring;
One wondrous sight my comfort brings,
The Judge my nature wearing.
Beneath His cross I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
And thus prepare to meet Him. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium—Hymn 19 (New Hymnal—26) .... *Monk*

1 God, that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light;
Who the day for toil has given,
For rest the night,
May Thine angel-guards defend us,
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This livelong night.

2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
And, when we die,
May we in Thy mighty keeping,
All peaceful lie:
When the last dread call shall wake us,
Do not Thou, our God, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on high. Amen.

First Sunday in Advent

December 3, 1933

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Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Minister-in-Charge

✠

NEWS NOTES

Memorial Flowers

The Secretary of the Altar Society reports there are one or two Sundays for which there is no regular provision for altar flowers. Members of the congregation who would like the privilege of donating flowers are asked to communicate with the Secretary of the Altar Society (330 South 13th Street), who will be glad to inform them what Sundays are unassigned.

As winter approaches the need for warm clothing becomes pressing in many families which are unable to afford them. We shall be glad to receive in the Parish House gifts of old clothes, both for adults and children. Of course, garments should be in reasonably good repair.

Special Advent Services in December at four P. M.

Sunday, December 10th—"Hymn to the Saviour" (*Kremser*)
Dorothy Johnstone Baseler, Harpist

Sunday, December 17th—Selections from "The Messiah" (*Handel*)
George Lapham, tenor soloist

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

HOLY COMMUNION AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—39 (New Hymnal—57) . . . . *Wade*

Introit Hymn—339 . . . . *French Folksong*

Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand;
Ponder nothing earthly minded, for with blessing in His hand
Christ our God to earth descendeth, our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth He stood,
Lord of lords, in human vesture, in the Body and the Blood,
He will give to all the faithful His own Self for heavenly Food.

Rank on rank the host of heaven spreads its vanguard on the way,
As the Light of light descendeth from the realms of endless day,
That the powers of hell may vanish as the darkness clears away. Amen.

Short Kyrie . . . . *Merbecke*

Gloria Tibi . . . . *Merbecke*

Laus Tibi . . . . *Merbecke*

Hymn—41 (New Hymnal—63) . . . . *Monk*

Sermon . . . . By the Rev. Thomas L. Harris

Offertory Anthem—"The Night Is Far Spent" . . . . *Bruce Steane*

The night is far spent, the day is at hand. Now it is high time to awake out of sleep. Let us cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armour of light. Let your requests be made known to God. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds thro' Jesu Christ.

O come, Redeemer, come and free
Thine own from guilt and misery;
The gates of heaven again unfold,
Which Adam's sin had closed of old.
All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee,
Whose Advent sets Thy people free,
Whom with the Father we adore
And Holy Ghost for evermore.
Hosanna in the Highest. Amen.

Hymn—48 (New Hymnal—55) . . . . *Hassler*

1 Come, Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us;
Let us find our rest in Thee.

2 Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

3 Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a Child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us forever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

4 By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne. Amen.

Those who do not intend to remain throughout the service are asked to leave during the singing of this hymn

Sursum Corda . . . . *Merbecke*

Sanctus . . . . *Merbecke*

Communion Hymn—225 (New Hymnal—336) . . . . *Hodges*

Gloria in Excelsis . . . . *Merbecke*

Recessional Hymn—453 (New Hymnal—259) . . . . *Dykes*

CHORAL EVENSONG

at four o'clock

Processional Hymn—45 (New Hymnal—66) . . . *Ancient Plain-song*

1 Oh come, oh come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel;
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear,
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

2 Oh come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

3 Oh come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine Advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

4 O come, Thou Key of David, come
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall came to thee, O Israel! Amen.

Psalter—13 . . . . *Gregorian*

1 How long wilt Thou forget me, O Lord; for ever: how long wilt Thou hide Thy face from me?
2 How long shall I seek counsel in my soul, and be so vexed in my heart; how long shall mine enemies triumph over me?
3 Consider, and hear me, O Lord my God: lighten mine eyes, that I sleep not in death;
4 Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him: for if I be cast down, they that trouble me will rejoice at it.
5 But my trust is in Thy mercy: and my heart is joyful in Thy salvation.
6 I will sing of the Lord, because He hath dealt so lovingly with me: yea, I will praise the name of the Lord most highest.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in E . . . . *Horatio Parker*

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"The Great Day of the Lord Is Near" . . . . *Martin*

The great day of the Lord is near, and hasteth greatly. Even the voice of the day of the Lord. Seek ye the Lord, all ye meek upon earth, which have wrought his judgment. Seek righteousness, seek meekness, it may be we shall be hid in the day of the Lord's anger.

Second Sunday in Advent

December 10, 1933

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Minister-in-Charge

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—329 (New Hymnal—105) .... *Hayne*

Venite (page 9, Prayer Book) .... *Chant*

Psalm 80 (page 425, Prayer Book)

First Lesson

Benedicite .... *Robinson*

Second Lesson

Benedictus .... *Chant*

Creed and Prayers

Hymn—284 (New Hymnal—58) .... *Mendelssohn*

Sermon .... By the REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS

Offertory Anthem—"The Great Day of the Lord Is Near" ...... *Martin*

The great day of the Lord is near, and hasteth greatly. Even the voice of the day of the Lord. Seek ye the Lord, all ye meek upon earth, which have wrought his judgment. Seek righteousness, seek meekness, it may be we shall be hid in the day of the Lord's anger.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—45 (New Hymnal—66) .... *Ancient Plain-song*

NEWS NOTES

THREE SPECIAL FOUR O'CLOCK SERVICES DURING DECEMBER

December 17th—Selections from "The Messiah," *Handel*
Soloists, George Lapham, tenor, and Florence L. Manning, Soprano

December 24th—Annual Service of Christmas Carols, ancient and modern

December 31st—Repetition Carol Service
Lillie Holmstrand Fraser, contralto soloist

INSTRUMENTAL PRELUDE

at 3.45 o'clock

Harp and Organ

DOROTHY JOHNSTONE BASELER, Harpist

The Magic Harp .... *Meale*
Clair de Lune .... *Debussy*

CHORAL EVENSONG

at four o'clock

Processional Hymn—56 (New Hymnal) .... *Day's Psalter*

1 Thy kingdom come! on bended knee
The passing ages pray;
And faithful souls have yearned to see
On earth that kingdom's day.

2 But the slow watches of the night
Not less to God belong;
And for the everlasting right
The silent stars are strong.

3 And lo, already on the hills
The flags of dawn appear;
Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,
Proclaim the day is near:

4 The day in whose clear-shining light
All wrong shall stand revealed,
When justice shall be throned in might
And every hurt be healed;

5 When knowledge, hand in hand with peace,
Shall walk the earth abroad;
The day of perfect righteousness,
The promised day of God. Amen.

Psalm—54 .... *Gregorian*

1 Save me, O God, for Thy name's sake: and avenge me in Thy strength.
2 Hear my prayer, O God: and hearken unto the words of my mouth.
3 For strangers are risen up against me: and tyrants, which have not God before their eyes, seek after my soul.
4 Behold, God is my helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my soul.
5 He shall reward evil unto mine enemies: destroy Thou them in Thy truth.
6 An offering of a free heart will I give Thee, and praise Thy name, O Lord: because it is so comfortable.
7 For He hath delivered me out of all my trouble: and mine eye hath seen His desire upon mine enemies.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in E .... *Horatio Parker*

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

"Reverie" (Harp and Organ) .... *Zabel*

Address .... By the REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS

Anthem—"Hymn to the Saviour" .... *Eduard Kremser*
Arr. by Max Spicker

1 With all my weight of woes unspoken
Let me before Thee bend the knee,
Thou hope of weary hearts and broken,
O Saviour, show Thy grace to me.

2 On Thee I call, the tears are falling
From out mine eyes in grateful flow,
And heavenly voices hear I calling:
Do not despair, O child of woe.

3 Within my breast echoes their message,
The flow'r of faith now blooms again,
In warm devotion's holy presage
As clouds of night dissolves my pain.

4 I hear a sound of angel voices,
The last of earthly fetters breaks,
My longing heart, to heav'n up-winging,
With Thee in light and joy awakes!

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—40 (New Hymnal—62) .... *Nicolai*

1 Wake, awake, for night is flying;
The watchmen on the heights are crying,
Awake, Jerusalem, arise!
Midnight's solemn hour is tolling,
His chariot wheels are nearer rolling,
He comes; prepare, ye virgins wise.
Rise up, with willing feet
Go forth, the Bridegroom meet:
Alleluia!
Bear through the night your well-trimmed light,
Speed forth to join the marriage rite.

2 Sion hears the watchmen singing,
Her heart with deep delight is springing,
She wakes, she rises from her gloom:
Forth her Bridegroom comes, all glorious,
In grace arrayed, by truth victorious;
Her Star is risen, her Light is come!
All hail, Incarnate Lord.
Our crown, and our reward!
Alleluia!
We haste along, in pomp of song,
And gladsome join the marriage throng.

3 Lamb of God, the heavens adore Thee,
And men and angels sing before Thee,
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone.
By the pearly gates in wonder
We stand, and swell the voice of thunder,
That echoes round Thy dazzling throne.
No vision ever brought,
Nor ear hath ever caught,
Such bliss and joy:
We raise the song, we swell the throng,
To praise Thee ages all along. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium—Hymn 12 (New Hymnal—18) .... *Monk*

1 Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away,
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me. Amen.

Sunday After Christmas

December 31, 1933

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Minister-in-Charge

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—60 (New Hymnal—80) .... *Smart*

Venite (page 9, Prayer Book) .... *Chant*

Psalm 47

First Lesson

Benedictus Es .... *Gaul*

Second Lesson

Jubilate .... *Stanford*

Creed and Prayers

Hymn—418 (New Hymnal—445) .... *Croft*

Sermon .... BY THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS

Carol—"When the Sun Had Sunk to Rest" .... *Old English*

1 When the sun had sunk to rest
O'er the cold and wintry plain,
Angel hosts were manifest,
Singing in a joyful strain,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

2 In the fields, beside their sheep,
Shepherds, watching through the night,
Hear, amid the silence deep,
Those sweet voices, clear and bright,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

3 In the city white and fair,
Christ, the King of kings, doth lie;
And the lowly shepherds there
To His manger-throne draw nigh.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

4 Joyful hearts with one accord
Spread the tidings far and wide;
Born to us was Christ the Lord,
At this happy Christmas tide.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—323 (New Hymnal—99) .... *Havergal*

Next Sunday, January 7th, at four o'clock, Service of Lights. Longshore Williamson, Baritone Soloist.

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at four o'clock

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS CAROL SERVICE

Processional Hymn—49 (New Hymnal—72) ...... *Adeste Fideles*

1 O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
Come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem!
Come and behold Him
Born the Prince of Angels.
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

2 God of gods,
Light of light,
Lo! He abhors not the virgin's womb;
Very God,
Begotten, not created,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

3 Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens
Of heav'n above,
Glory to God in the highest;
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

4 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesus, to Thee be glory given,
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing.
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

Carol—"Shepherds, All Shepherds" .... *Old French*

1 Shepherds, all shepherds, quick come running all, pecaire!
Shepherds, all shepherds, come and run with speed.
Your Queen of shepherds wants your friendly help, pecaire!
Your Queen of shepherds all your aid will need.

2 Lonely the stable, near to Bethlehem, pecaire!
Lonely the stable where she rocks her Son;
There she is waiting: run in haste to her, pecaire!
There you may help her, shepherds, quickly run.

3 Mary the virgin sadly rocks her Child, pecaire!
Mary the virgin tries to keep Him warm.
What can she do there? In a ruined barn, pecaire!
How shall she wrap Him from the winter storm?

4 They gathered straw there, all about the place, pecaire!
They gathered straw there, when the shepherds came.
Sticks, too, thy found there, kindlings for a fire, pecaire!
Then they warmed Jesus by the little flame.

5 One holds the Child there safely in her arms, pecaire!
One wraps the Child there warmly in her hood.
Such help, though little, in the cold and dark, pecaire!
Such help, though little, does a world of good!

First Lesson

Carol—"O Bethlehem" .... *Spanish (Basque) Folk Song*

1 O Bethlehem, O little town all still and sleeping,
O Bethlehem, in thee this night great things are wrought!
Jesus, the world's Redeemer holy,
Is born in thee, in manger lowly,
O Bethlehem! O Bethlehem!

2 O Bethlehem, what wondrous light around thee shineth!
O Bethlehem, the gates of heaven are opened wide!
With angels' songs the skies are ringing,
Peace and good will the song they're singing.
O Bethlehem! O Bethlehem!

3 O Bethlehem, a mother o'er the crib is bending,
O Bethlehem, softly she sings sweet lullaby:
"Sleep, little Babe, and take Thy rest;
In Thee shall all mankind be blest."
O Bethlehem! O Bethlehem!

4 O Bethlehem, our lonely hearts to thee are turning,
O Bethlehem, O little Child in manger bare,
Here would we kneel in adoration,
And find in Thee the world's salvation,
O Bethlehem! O Bethlehem!

Second Lesson

Carol—"The Holly and the Ivy" .... *Old English*

1 The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all the trees that are in the wood
The holly bears the crown.
The rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.

2 The holly bears a blossom
As white as the lily flower;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Saviour.
The rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.

3 The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood.
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to do us sinners good.
The holly bears a prickle
As sharp as any thorn
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas day in the morn.

4 The holly bears a bark
As bitter as any gall,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all.
Oh, the rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.

Creed and Prayers

Carol—Sleep, Holy Babe .... *H. Alexander Matthews*

1 Sleep, holy Babe! In slumber lie
Upon Thy mother's breast;
Her gentle arms enfold Thee,
Her wondering eyes behold Thee
In calm and peaceful rest.

2 Sleep, holy Babe! In slumber lie
The angels wing their flight,
They bow in love before Thee,
They praise Thee, and adore Thee,
And watch Thee through the night.

3 Sleep, holy Babe! In slumber lie
The Magi prostrate fall,
And precious gifts they bear Thee,
The King supreme declare Thee,
Beside a lowly stall.

4 Sleep, holy Babe! In slumber lie
The hosts of heaven and earth
Still lay their gifts before Thee,
Still worship and adore Thee,
And praise Thy wondrous birth.

Address .... By the REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS

"Carol of the Russian Children" .... *From White Russia*
Arr. by Harvey B. Gaul

Snowbound mountains,
Snowbound valleys,
Snowbound plateous,
Clad in white;
Fur-robed moujiks,
Fur-robed nobles,
Fur-robed children,
See the light.

Shaggy pony,
Shaggy oxen,
Gentle shepherds,
Wait the light.
Little Jesu,
Little Mother,
Good St. Joseph,
Come this night.

Fur-robed moujiks,
Fur-robed nobles,
Fur-robed children,
Wait the light.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—546 (New Hymnal) .... *German*

1 Silent night, holy night,
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon virgin mother and Child,
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace!
Sleep in heavenly peace!

2 Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
Christ, the Saviour, is born!

3 Silent night, holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth!
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth!

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium—Carol: "Rocking" .... *Czech*

Little Jesus, sweetly sleep, do not stir;
We will lend a coat of fur,
We will rock you, rock you, rock you;
See the fur to keep you warm,
Snugly round your tiny form.

Mary's little baby, sleep, sweetly sleep,
Sleep in comfort, slumber deep;
We will rock you, rock you, rock you;
We will serve you all we can,
Darling, darling little man.

LILLIE HOLMSTRAND FRASER, contralto soloist
H. ALEXANDER MATTHEWS, organist and choirmaster

Glory to God in the Highest

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Christmas, 1933

Rev. Thomas L. Harris

Minister-in-charge

And on Earth Peace, Good Will Toward Men

FOURTH SUNDAY IN ADVENT

December 24, 1933

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—45 (New Hymnal—66) .... *Ancient Plain Song*

Venite (page 9, Prayer Book) .... *Chant*

Psalm 98 (page 445, Prayer Book)

First Lesson

Benedicite .... *Robinson*

Second Lesson

Benedictus .... *Gregorian*

Hymn—47 (New Hymnal—54) .... *Hodges*

Sermon .... By the Rev. Thomas L. Harris

Offertory Anthem—"O Thou That Tellest Good Tidings" ...... *Handel*

O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, Arise, shine, for thy light is come; and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee. O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, Arise! Say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God! Behold, the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—39 (New Hymnal—57) .... *Wade*

NEWS NOTES

THE CHRISTMAS OFFERING

More than seventy-five members of the parish have already sent in their contributions to the Christmas Offering; no doubt many others will do so today or tomorrow. Possibly there are some who, though not technically members of this parish, are nevertheless interested in its welfare and would like to contribute to the Christmas offering; if they do, they are asked to enclose their contribution in the envelopes which they will find on a table in the church vestibule.

Those who are interested in receiving notices of special services during the year are asked to fill out the cards to be found in the pews, and hand the same to one of the ushers.

The office will be closed on Tuesday, December 26th.

Next Sunday, December 31st, Repetition Carol Service at four o'clock. Lillie Holmstrand Fraser, Contralto Soloist.

INSTRUMENTAL PRELUDE

at 3.45 o'clock

Pastorale .... *J. Sebastian Bach*
Fantasia on Two Old English Carols .... *J. E. West*

ANNUAL CHRISTMAS CAROL SERVICE

at four o'clock

Processional Hymn—551 (New Hymnal) .... *Traditional Melody*

1 The first Nowell the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields as they lay, keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

2 They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the east, beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.
Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

3 This star drew nigh to the northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

4 Then entered in those wise men three
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in His presence
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.
Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel. Amen.

Chorale—"Beside Thy Cradle" .... *Bach*

Beside Thy cradle here I stand,
O Thou that ever livest,
And bring Thee, with a willing hand,
The very gifts Thou givest.
Accept me; 'tis my mind and heart,
My soul, my strength, my ev'ry part,
That Thou from me requirest.

First Lesson

Carol—"When the Sun Had Sunk to Rest" .... *Old English*

1 When the sun had sunk to rest
O'er the cold and wintry plain,
Angel hosts were manifest,
Singing in a joyful strain,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

2 In the fields, beside their sheep,
Shepherds, watching through the night,
Hear, amid the silence deep,
Those sweet voices, clear and bright,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

3 In the city white and fair,
Christ, the King of kings, doth lie;
And the lowly shepherds there
To His manger-throne draw nigh.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

4 Joyful hearts with one accord
Spread the tidings far and wide;
Born to us was Christ the Lord,
At this happy Christmas tide.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Second Lesson

Carol—"Come, Ye Shepherds" .... *Old Bohemian Carol*
Arr. by Louis Victor Saar

Come, all ye shepherds, from far and from nigh!
Come, where a Child in a manger doth lie!
Jesus was born to bless all creation,
God sent the Saviour for your salvation,
Be not dismayed!
See yonder star in heaven appearing,
Sunrise in golden glory is nearing,
Sing and rejoice!

Heavenly angels, we follow your call,
Lead us to Jesus, the Lord over all.
When we have seen Him, let us acclaim Him,
Mankind's Redeemer all earth shall name Him!
Christ came from heaven, let us adore Him,
Singing His praises, kneeling before Him.

Truly the angels great joy have foretold
Unto the shepherds of Bethlehem's fold.
Peace unto earth the Saviour is bringing,
Good will to men the angels are singing,
God is not vengeful, He is forgiving,
He is a father to all the living, Halleluja.

Creed and Prayers

Carol—"Noel Nouvelet" .... *Old French Carol*
Arr. by David Stanley Smith

1 Noel nouvelet, Noel now let us sing.
Happy shepherds come, give praise to God our King.
Sing we Noel and praise the new-born King,
Noel! Noel nouvelet now let us sing.

2 Angels said, "Depart, ye shepherds, come away.
Joy will fill your heart, the Christ is born today.
In Bethlehem you'll find the shepherds' King,
Noel! Noel nouvelet now let us sing.

3 They to Bethlehem came and found that saying true,
There they saw the Child, the Virgin Mother, too.
No cradle there, a manger held the king,
Noel! Noel nouvelet now let us sing.

4 Frankincense and myrrh and gold they brought Him there
Mary maid, for her the carols filled the air.
See how they kneel, what gifts to Him they bring!
Noel! Noel nouvelet now let us sing.

Address .... BY THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS

Carol—"Chanson Joyeuse" .... *Belgian*

Jesus, meek and mild,
He, our Saviour holy,
Came to earth a child,
Simple, sweet and lowly;
Shepherds near the manger low
Knelt in awe, His name to know;
Magi proud and stately
Bow'd before Him greatly,
More than baby hands can hold
Brought of myrrh and gold.
Even then, to their ken,
Jesus was the Lord of men!

The angels in heaven all have sung Noel!
And earth's choiring voices shall the chorus swell.
Noel! Noel! Noel! Sing we all Noel!
Noel! Noel! Noel! Sing we all Noel!

Then was born in lowly stall
He, the gracious Lord of all,
Holy, kind and fair,
'Mid the cattle there!
Pure and sweet His childly guise,
Shining clear His baby eyes,
Lovely little lamb, lovely little lamb.

Baby Jesus learn'd
Nestled near His mother,
Baby prayers to say,
Just like any other;
Yes, 'tis He who taught us all,
Children, whether great or small,
Pater Noster's beauty,
Ave Mary's duty,
Glorias that joyful sing
Praises to our King.

We today surely may
Follow Love along the way.
Come, my heart, then singing go,
In thee Love divine shall glow,
Till thou weep no more, till thou weep
no more!
Mary is the Mother,
Jesus thy dear brother,
Come from heav'n above,
Just to teach thee Love!

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—58 (New Hymnal—78) .... *Redner*

1 O little town of Bethlehem!
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

2 For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still
The dear Christ enters in.

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel! Amen.

Postludium—"I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day" ...... *Danish Carol*

I heard the bells on Christmas Day
Their old familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet the words repeat
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

Till ringing, singing, on its way,
The world revolved from night to day,
A voice, a chime, a chant sublime,
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—51 (New Hymnal—73) .... *Mendelssohn*

1 Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!

2 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem!

3 Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
[illegible] of the Virgin's womb.

4 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

5 Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

6 Risen with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings,
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace.
Amen.

CHRISTMAS DAY

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Church

HOLY COMMUNION AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—49 (New Hymnal—72) .... *Adeste Fideles*
Introit—Carol—"I Heard the Bells" .... *Danish*

I heard the bells on Christmas Day
Their old familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet the words repeat,
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

Till ringing, singing, on its way,
The world revolved from night to day,
A voice, a chime, a chant sublime,
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

Short Kyrie .... *Tallis*
Gloria Tibi .... *Stanford*
Laus Tibi .... *Stanford*
Hymn—58 (New Hymnal—78) .... *Redner*
Sermon .... BY THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS
Offertory Anthem—"Chanson Joyeuse" .... *Belgian*

Jesus, meek and mild,
He, our Saviour holy,
Came to earth a child,
Simple, sweet and lowly;
Shepherds near the manger low
Knelt in awe, His name to know;
Magi proud and stately
Bow'd before Him greatly,
More than baby hands can hold
Brought of myrrh and gold.
Even then, to their ken,
Jesus was the Lord of men!

The angels in heaven all have sung Noel!
And earth's choiring voices shall the
chorus swell.
Noel! Noel! Noel! Sing we all Noel!
Noel! Noel! Noel! Sing we all Noel!

Then was born in lowly stall
He, the gracious Lord of all,
Holy, kind and fair,
'Mid the cattle there!
Pure and sweet His childly guise,
Shining clear His baby eyes,
Lovely little lamb, lovely little lamb.
Baby Jesus learn'd
Nestled near His mother,
Baby prayers to say,
Just like any other;
Yes, 'tis He who taught us all,
Children, whether great or small,
Pater Noster's beauty,
Ave Mary's duty,
Glorias that joyful sing
Praises to our King.
We today surely may
Follow Love along the way.

Come, my heart, then singing go,
In thee Love divine shall glow,
Till thou weep no more, till thou weep
no more!
Mary is the Mother,
Jesus thy dear brother,
Come from heav'n above,
Just to teach thee Love!

Chorale—"Beside Thy Cradle" .... *Bach*

Beside Thy cradle here I stand,
O Thou that ever livest,
And bring Thee, with a willing hand,
The very gifts Thou givest.
Accept me; 'tis my mind and heart,
My soul, my strength, my ev'ry part,
That Thou from me requirest.

Sursum Corda .... *Merbecke*
Sanctus .... *Merbecke*
Communion Hymn—546 (New Hymnal) .... *Gruber*
Gloria in Excelsis .... *Tours*
Recessional Hymn—51 (New Hymnal—73) .... *Mendelssohn*

H. ALEXANDER MATTHEWS, organist and choirmaster

Address..........................By the Rev. Thomas L. Harris

Chorale—"Break Forth, O Beauteous, Heavenly Light"..........*Bach*

Break forth, O beauteous, heavenly Light,
And usher in the morning;
Ye shepherds, shrink not with affright,
But hear the angel's warning.
This Child, now weak in infancy,
Our confidence and joy shall be,
The power of Satan breaking,
Our peace eternal making.

Procession to the Baptistry

Hymn—62 (New Hymnal—92)...............................*Mann*

1 From the eastern mountains
Pressing on they come,
Wise men in their wisdom,
To His humble home;
Stirred by deep devotion,
Hasting from afar,
Ever journeying onward,
Guided by a star.
Light of light that shineth
Ere the worlds began,
Draw Thou near, and lighten
Every heart of man.

2 There their Lord and Saviour
Meek and lowly lay,
Wondrous light that led them
Onward on their way,
Ever now to lighten
Nations from afar,
As they journey homeward,
By that guiding star.
Light of light that shineth
Ere the worlds began,
Draw Thou near, and lighten
Every heart of man.

3 Thou Who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy guiding Star.
Light of light that shineth
Ere the worlds began,
Draw Thou near, and lighten
Every heart of man. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—98 (New Hymnal)......................*Nicolai*

1 How bright appears the morning star,
With mercy beaming from afar;
The host of heaven rejoices;
O Righteous Branch, O Jesse's Rod!
Thou Son of man and Son of God!
We, too, will lift our voices:
Jesus, Jesus!
Holy, holy, yet most lowly,
Draw Thou near us:
Great Emmanuel, come and hear us.

2 Though circled by the hosts on high,
He deigned to cast a pitying eye
Upon His helpless creature;
The whole creation's Head and Lord,
By highest seraphim adored,
Assumed our very nature;
Jesus, grant us,
Through Thy merit, to inherit
Thy salvation;
Hear, O hear our supplication.

3 Rejoice, ye heavens; thou earth, reply.
With praise, ye sinners, fill the sky!
For this His incarnation.
Incarnate God, put forth Thy power,
Ride on, ride on, great Conqueror,
Till all know Thy salvation.
Amen, Amen!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise be given
Evermore, by earth and heaven. Amen.

Longshore Williamson, baritone soloist

H. Alexander Matthews, organist and choirmaster

First Sunday After Epiphany

January 7, 1934

✠

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Minister-in-Charge

✠

NEWS NOTES

Those desiring church envelopes are asked to kindly send their names to the Church Office.

The Preacher next Sunday morning and afternoon will be the Rev. Henry Lewis, St. Andrew's Church, Ann Arbor, Michigan. Mr. Lewis is a Philadelphian who has been in Ann Arbor for the past ten years, where Mr. Harris was his assistant from 1926 to 1930. His work among students is well-known all over the country and in the Middle West he is in constant demand as a speaker and preacher.

CHRISTMAS OFFERING

From the Christmas Offering we have received to date $1,218.10. Of this amount, $540.25 was designated for the Warden, and $677.85 to the Rector's Discretionary Fund and other purposes.

This response has been exceedingly satisfactory and enables us to close the year with only a small deficit.

The total number of people who contributed was 178, and gifts ranged all the way from 5 cents to over $100.00.

If there are any who meant to contribute and have forgotten, their gifts will still be most welcome.

The Soloist at the four o'clock service next Sunday will be Alexander Zenker, violinist of the Philadelphia Orchestra.

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

HOLY COMMUNION AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—65 (New Hymnal—94) .... *Kocher*

Introit Hymn—52 (New Hymnal—74), verses 1, 3, 5.... *Ancient Melody*

Kyrie Eleison .... *Stainer*

Gloria Tibi .... *Stanford*

Laus Tibi .... *Stanford*

Hymn—63 (New Hymnal—93) .... *Gotha*

Sermon .... BY THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS

Offertory Anthem—"Through the Dark the Dreamers Came"
Mabel W. Daniels

1 Thro' the dark the dreamers came,
Melchior, Balthasar, Caspar,
Following the flame
Of a star;
Via via,
De profundis via!

2 But the way did not seem
Shadowy or long;
It was brightened by a dream
And a song:
Gloria, gloria!
In excelsis gloria!

3 It was worth the journeying
To the weary end,
For they found their dream a king
And a friend;
Maxima, maxima,
Gloria Dei, maxima!

Chorale—"Break Forth, O Beauteous, Heavenly Light" .... *Bach*

Break forth, O beauteous, heavenly Light,
And usher in the morning;
Ye shepherds, shrink not with affright,
But hear the angel's warning.
This Child, now weak in infancy,
Our confidence and joy shall be,
The power of Satan breaking,
Our peace eternal making.

Sursum Corda .... *Merbecke*

Sanctus .... *Stainer*

Communion Hymn—225 (New Hymnal—336) .... *Hodges*

Gloria in Excelsis .... *Tours*

Recessional Hymn—487 (New Hymnal—466) .... *Russian Hymn*

SPECIAL SERVICE OF LIGHTS

at four o'clock

Processional—"The Song of the Coming of Christ" .... *Holst*

1 By weary stages
The old world ages;
By blood, by rages,
By pain-sown seeds.
By fools and sages,
With death for wages,
Souls leave their cages
And man does deeds.

2 In mire he trudges,
In grime he drudges,
In blindness judges,
In darkness gropes.
His bitter measure
Yields little pleasure;
For only treasure
He has his hopes.

3 The hope that sailing,
When winds are failing,
Above the railing
A coast may rise;
The thought that glory
Is not a story,
But Heaven o'er ye
And watching eyes.

4 Behold us bringing,
With love and singing,
And great joy ringing
And hearts new made,
The prince, forespoken
By seer and token,
By whom Sin's broken
And death is stayed.

5 Now by His power,
The world will flower,
And hour by hour
His realm increase;
Now men benighted,
Will feel them righted,
And loved and righted
To spirit's peace.

6 Our God is wearing
Man's flesh, and bearing
Man's cares, through caring
What man may be;
Our God is sharing
His light and daring,
To help men's faring
And set men free.

7 All you in hearing,
Assist our cheering
This Soul unfearing,
Who enters earth.
On God relying,
And death defying,
He puts on dying
That life have birth.

Sentences and Prayers

Carol—"The Three Kings" .... *Cornelius*

1 Three kings have journeyed from the eastern land,
A star hath led them to Jordan's strand,
And in Judea inquire the three
Where the new-born infant King may be.
With gold and myrrh and incense sweet,
They bring the Holy Child an offering meet.

2 And brightly shineth the guiding star;
Unto the manger the kings repair;
With rapture on the Boy they gaze,
And bow before Him in joy and praise.
With gold and myrrh and incense sweet
They bring the Holy Boy an offering meet.

3 O child of man! hold thee firm and true;
The kings come hither, O come thou, too!
The star of mercy, the star of love,
Shall point thee the pathway to heav'n above;
And fail thee gold and incense sweet,
Lay thou thy heart at the Saviour's feet!
Bring Him thy heart!

Lesson

Versicles and Collects

Offertory Sentence

Congregational Hymn—63 (New Hymnal—93) .... *Gotha*

1 Earth has many a noble city;
Bethlehem, thou dost all excel:
Out of thee the Lord from heaven
Came to rule His Israel.

2 Fairer than the sun at morning
Was the star that told His birth,
To the world its God announcing
Seen in fleshly form on earth.

3 Eastern sages at His cradle
Make oblations rich and rare;
See them give, in deep devotion,
Gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

4 Sacred gifts of mystic meaning:
Incense doth their God disclose,
Gold the King of kings proclaimeth,
Myrrh His sepulchre foreshows.

5 Jesus, Whom the Gentiles worshipped
At Thy glad Epiphany,
Unto Thee, with God the Father
And the Spirit, glory be. Amen.

Third Sunday After Epiphany

January 21, 1934

✠

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Minister-in-Charge

✠

NEWS NOTES

Sunday Afternoon Services at four o'clock

January 28th—Choral Litany in Procession.
Anthem—"Hospodi Pomilui" .... *Russian*

February 4th—Selections from "The Elijah" .... *Mendelssohn*
Soloists: Florence L. Manning, soprano, and
Longshore Williamson, baritone.

February 11th—Choral Evensong.
Sermon by Dean Willard L. Sperry of Harvard University.
Anthem—"Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring" .... *Bach*
Soloist: Alexander Zenker,
violinist of the Philadelphia Orchestra.

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—65 (New Hymnal—94) .... *Kocher*

Venite (page 9, Prayer Book) .... *Chant*

Psalm 20 (page 364, Prayer Book)

First Lesson

Te Deum in B flat .... *Willan*

Second Lesson

Benedictus .... *Gregorian*

Creed and Prayers

Hymn—501 (New Hymnal) .... *Somervell*

1 When wilt Thou save the people?
O God of mercy, when?
Not kings and lords, but nations!
Not thrones and crowns, but men!
Flowers of Thy heart, O God, are they;
Let them not pass, like weeds, away,
Their heritage a sunless day.
God save the people!

2 Shall crime bring crime for ever,
Strength aiding still the strong?
Is it Thy will, O Father,
That man shall toil for wrong?
"No," say Thy mountains; "No," Thy skies;
Man's clouded sun shall brightly rise,
And songs be heard instead of sighs;
God save the people!

3 When wilt Thou save the people?
O God of mercy, when?
The people, Lord, the people,
Not thrones and crowns, but men!
God save the people; Thine they are,
Thy children, as Thy angels fair;
From vice, oppression, and despair,
God save the people! Amen.

Sermon .... By the REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS

Offertory Anthem—"Worship" .... *Geoffrey Shaw*

O brother man! fold to thy heart thy brother;
Where pity dwells, the peace of God is there;
To worship rightly is to love each other,
Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer.

Follow with reverent steps the great example
Of Him whose holy work was "doing good;"
So shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple,
Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.

Then shall all shackles fall; and the stormy clangour
Of wild war music o'er the earth shall cease;
Love shall tread out the baleful fire of anger,
And in its ashes plant the tree of peace!

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—521 (New Hymnal—539) .... *Sullivan*

CHORAL EVENSONG

at four o'clock

Processional Hymn—417 (New Hymnal—446) .... *Scottish Psalter*

1 O God of Bethel, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed;
Who thro' this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led:

2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

4 O spread Thy sheltering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace!

5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore;
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
And portion evermore. Amen.

Psalm—67 .... *Gregorian*

1 God be merciful unto us, and bless us: and show us the light of His countenance, and be merciful unto us;
2 That Thy way may be known upon earth: Thy saving health among all nations.
3 Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
4 O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.
5 Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
6 Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us His blessing.
7 God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear Him.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in C .... *Matthews*

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Tenor Solo—"My Soul Is Athirst for God" .... *Gaul*

My soul is athirst for God, yea, e'en for the living God. When shall I come to appear before the presence of God? My tears have been my meat day and night, while they daily say unto me, Where is now thy God? My soul is athirst for God. O bring me out of my trouble.

Address .... By the REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS

Anthem—"Come, O Thou Traveler Unknown" . . *H. Alexander Matthews*

1 Come, O Thou Traveler unknown,
  Whom still I hold, but cannot see;
My company before is gone,
  And I am left alone with Thee;
With Thee all night I mean to stay,
And wrestle till the break of day.

2 I need not tell Thee who I am,
  My misery or sin declare;
Thyself hast called me by my name;
  Look on Thy hands and read it there!
But who, I ask Thee, who art Thou?
Tell me Thy name, and tell me now.

3 Yield to me now, for I am weak,
  But confident in self-despair;
Speak to my heart, in blessing speak,
  Be conquered by my instant prayer!
Speak, or Thou never hence shall move,
And tell me if Thy name is Love.

4 'Tis Love! 'tis Love! Thou diedst for me!
  I hear Thy whisper in my heart,
The morning breaks, the shadows flee;
  Pure, universal Love Thou art:
To me, to all, Thy mercies move;
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—11 (New Hymnal—20) . . . . *Ritter*

1 Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned today the Voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin,
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store,
Be every mourner's sleep tonight
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.
Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium Hymn—"I Sought the Lord" . . . . *Genevan Psalter*

1 I sought the Lord, and afterward I knew
  He moved my soul to seek Him, seeking me;
It was not I that found, O Saviour true;
  No, I was found of Thee.

2 Thou didst reach forth Thy hand and mine enfold;
  I walked and sank not on the storm-vexed sea;
'Twas not so much that I on Thee took hold,
  As Thou, dear Lord, on me.

3 I find, I walk, I love, but O! the whole
  Of love is but my answer, Lord, to Thee;
For Thou wert long beforehand with my soul,
  Always Thou lovedst me. Amen.

George Lapham, tenor soloist

H. Alexander Matthews, organist and choirmaster

Anthem .... *S. V. Lvovsky*

Hospodi Pomilui—Lord, Have Mercy.

Address .... By the REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—120 (New Hymnal) .... *Maker*

1 Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways!
Reclothe us in our rightful mind,
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.

2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word,
Rise up and follow Thee.

3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

4 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease:
Take from our souls the strain and stress
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

5 Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still, small voice of calm. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Nunc Dimittis in B flat .... *Stanford*

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Recessional Hymn—506 (New Hymnal—116) .... *Gauntlett*

1 Oft in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go;
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of Life.

2 Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March in heavenly armour clad;
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Soon shall victory tune your song.

3 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

4 Onward then to battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go. Amen.

H. ALEXANDER MATTHEWS, organist and choirmaster

Septuagesima

January 28, 1934

✠

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Minister-in-Charge

✠

NEWS NOTES

The Rev. David M. Steele, Rector Emeritus, will preach at the eleven o'clock service, Sunday, February 4th.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON SERVICES AT FOUR O'CLOCK

February 4th—Selections from "The Elijah" .... *Mendelssohn*
Soloists: Florence L. Manning, soprano, and
Longshore Williamson, baritone.

February 11th—Choral Evensong.
Sermon by Dean Willard L. Sperry of Harvard University.
Anthem—"Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring" .... *Bach*
Soloist: Alexander Zenker,
violinist of the Philadelphia Orchestra.

CONFIRMATION

The Bishop of the diocese is visiting this parish on Sunday, March 18th, to confirm the class which is being organized. Adults who desire to be confirmed are asked to give their names to Mr. Harris, and special arrangement will be made with them for confirmation. Parents who have children who wish to be confirmed are asked to give the names to Miss Wurtele or to Mr. Harris. The first class will be held in the Parish House at 7 P. M., Monday, February 12th. Candidates for confirmation are cordially invited as guests to supper in the Parish House at 6.30 Monday, February 12th.

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—503 (New Hymnal—111)................*Handel*

Venite (page 9, Prayer Book)..............................*Chant*

Psalm 8 (page 350, Prayer Book)

First Lesson

Benedictus Es ....*Gaul*

Second Lesson

Jubilate .... *Stanford*

Creed and Prayers

Hymn—117 (New Hymnal)..............................*Douglas*

1 He who would valiant be
'Gainst all disaster,
Let him in constancy
Follow the Master.
There's no discouragement
Shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent
To be a pilgrim.

2 Who so beset him round
With dismal stories,
Do but themselves confound,
His strength the more is.
No foes shall stay his might,
Though he with giants fight;
He will make good his right
To be a pilgrim.

3 Since, Lord, Thou dost defend
Us with Thy Spirit,
We know we at the end
Shall life inherit.
Then fancies flee away,
I'll fear not what men say,
I'll labour night and day
To be a pilgrim. Amen.

Sermon..........................By the Rev. Thomas L. Harris

Offertory Anthem—"O Wisdom"...................*T. Tertius Noble*

O Wisdom! Spirit of the Holy God,
Effulgent glory of eternal light,
Thou orderest all things, O divinest Might,
Strong Wisdom, Spirit of the Holy God.

O Sovereign Lord, Thou Master of man's soul,
Inspire, we pray Thee, by Thy human name,
Man's feeble will with Love's perpetual flame,
And hold the wheels of life with strong control.

O steadfast Spirit of the Holy God,
O come, be near us, guide us day by day,
With saving hand along Thy marvelous way,
Fair Wisdom, Spirit of the Holy God.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—505 (New Hymnal—113)..................*Boyd*

CHORAL LITANY, ANTHEM AND ADDRESS

at four o'clock

The Litany or General Supplication

(IN PROCESSION)

O God the Father of Heaven; have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

O God the Father of Heaven; have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

O God the Son, Redeemer of the world; have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

O God the Son, Redeemer of the world; have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

O God the Holy Ghost, proceeding from the Father and the Son; have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

O God the Holy Ghost, proceeding from the Father and the Son; have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

O holy, blessed, and glorious Trinity, three Persons and one God; have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

O holy, blessed, and glorious Trinity, three Persons and one God; have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

Remember not, Lord, our offences, nor the offences of our forefathers; neither take thou vengeance of our sins: Spare us, good Lord, spare thy people, whom thou hast redeemed with thy most precious blood, and be not angry with us for ever.

Spare us, good Lord.

From all evil and mischief; from sin; from the crafts and assaults of the devil; from thy wrath, and from everlasting damnation,

Good Lord, deliver us.

From all blindness of heart; from pride, vainglory, and hypocrisy; from envy, hatred, and malice, and all uncharitableness,

Good Lord, deliver us.

From all inordinate and sinful affections; and from all the deceits of the world, the flesh, and the devil,

Good Lord, deliver us.

From lightning and tempest; from plague, pestilence, and famine; from battle and murder, and from sudden death,

Good Lord, deliver us.

From all sedition, privy conspiracy, and rebellion; from all false doctrine, heresy, and schism; from hardness of heart, and contempt of thy Word and Commandment,

Good Lord, deliver us.

By the mystery of thy holy Incarnation; by thy holy Nativity and Circumcision; by thy Baptism, Fasting, and Temptation,

Good Lord, deliver us.

By thine Agony and Bloody Sweat; by thy Cross and Passion; by thy precious Death and Burial; by thy glorious Resurrection and Ascension; and by the Coming of the Holy Ghost,

Good Lord, deliver us.

In all time of our tribulation; in all time of our prosperity; in the hour of death, and in the day of judgment,

Good Lord, deliver us.

We sinners do beseech thee to hear us, O Lord God; and that it may please thee to rule and govern thy holy Church universal in the right way;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to bless and preserve all Christian Rulers and Magistrates, giving them grace to execute justice, and to maintain truth;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to illuminate all Bishops, Priests, and Deacons, with true knowledge and understanding of thy Word; and that both by their preaching and living they may set it forth, and show it accordingly;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to send forth labourers into thy harvest;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to bless and keep all thy people;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to give to all nations unity, peace, and concord;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to give us an heart to love and fear thee, and diligently to live after thy commandments;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to give to all thy people increase of grace to hear meekly thy Word, and to receive it with pure affection, and to bring forth the fruits of the Spirit;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to bring into the way of truth all such as have erred, and are deceived;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to strengthen such as do stand; and to comfort and help the weak-hearted; and to raise up those who fall; and finally to beat down Satan under our feet;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to succour, help, and comfort, all who are in danger, necessity, and tribulation;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to preserve all who travel by land or by water, all women in the perils of child-birth, all sick persons, and young children; and to show thy pity upon all prisoners and captives;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to defend, and provide for, the fatherless children, and widows, and all who are desolate and oppressed;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to have mercy upon all men;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to forgive our enemies, persecutors, and slanderers, and to turn their hearts;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to give and preserve to our use the kindly fruits of the earth, so that in due time we may enjoy them;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to give us true repentance; to forgive us all our sins, negligences, and ignorances; and to endue us with the grace of thy Holy Spriit to amend our lives according to thy holy Word;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

Son of God, we beseech thee to hear us.

Son of God, we beseech thee to hear us.

O Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world;

Grant us thy peace.

O Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world;

Have mercy upon us.

Collects and Prayers

Lesson

Quinquagesima

February 11, 1934

✠

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Minister-in-Charge

✠

NEWS NOTES

Service on Ash Wednesday, February 14th, at eleven o'clock, Holy Communion and Address.

CONFIRMATION

The Bishop of the diocese is visiting this parish on Sunday, March 18th, to confirm the class which is being organized. Adults who desire to be confirmed are asked to give their names to Mr. Harris, and special arrangement will be made with them for confirmation. Parents who have children who wish to be confirmed are asked to give the names to Miss Wurtele or to Mr. Harris. The first class will be held in the Parish House at 7 P. M., Monday, February 12th. Candidates for confirmation are cordially invited as guests to supper in the Parish House at 6.30 Monday, February 12th.

Next Sunday afternoon at the four o'clock service, Finale from Act 1, "Parsifal," Richard Wagner.

The story of "Parsifal" as told in the great sacred music drama of Richard Wagner is an allegory in which the incidents and characters are symbolic of human development, and of the conquest of Good over evil. By means of it, Wagner has given us a perfect picture of the real meaning of Christianity and of the true beauty of the mighty Gift of Love bestowed upon the world by the great Father of all. The music to be sung at next Sunday's service is from the finale of Act I, depicting the holy ceremony of the beautiful Feast of Love in the Temple-Sanctuary of King Titurel, where the Chalice of the Last Supper is faithfully guarded by the Knights of the Holy Grail.

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—397 (New Hymnal—544) .... *Dykes*

Venite (page 9, Prayer Book) .... *Chant*

Psalm 15 (page 357, Prayer Book)

First Lesson

Benedictus es .... *Gaul*

Second Lesson

Jubilate in B flat .... *Stanford*

Creed and Prayers

Hymn—464 (New Hymnal—252) .... *Haydn*

Sermon .... By Dean Willard L. Sperry

Offertory Anthem (Russian Litany) .... *S. V. Lvovsky*

Hospodi Pomilui—Lord, Have Mercy.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—311 (New Hymnal—519) .... *Jeffery*

INSTRUMENTAL PRELUDE

at 3.45 o'clock

Violin and Organ

Alexander Zenker, Soloist

Andante from Concerto 2 .... *Vieuxtemps*
Andante from Concerto 1 .... *Bach*
Air on a G String .... *Bach*

CHORAL EVENSONG

at four o'clock

Processional Hymn—401 (New Hymnal—509) .... *Martin*

O heavenly Jerusalem,
Of everlasting halls,
Thrice blessed are the people
Thou storest in thy walls.

Thou art the golden mansion
Where saints forever sing,
The seat of God's own chosen,
The palace of the King.

There God forever sitteth,
Himself of all the crown;
The Lamb, the Light that shineth,
And never goeth down.

Nought to this seat approacheth
Their sweet peace to molest;
They sing their God for ever,
Nor day nor night they rest.

Sure hope doth hither lead us;
Our longings thither tend;
May short-lived toil ne'er daunt us
For joys that cannot end.

To Christ, the Son that lightens
His Church above, below;
To Father, and to Spirit
All things created bow. Amen.

Psalm—13 .... *Gregorian*

1 How long wilt Thou forget me, O Lord; for ever: how long wilt Thou hide Thy face from me?
2 How long shall I seek counsel in my soul, and be so vexed in my heart: how long shall mine enemies triumph over me?
3 Consider, and hear me, O Lord my God: lighten mine eyes, that I sleep not in death;
4 Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him: for if I be cast down, they that trouble me will rejoice at it.
5 But my trust is in Thy mercy: and my heart is joyful in Thy salvation.
6 I will sing of the Lord, because He hath dealt so lovingly with me: yea, I will praise the name of the Lord most highest.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in G minor .... *Noble*

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"O Saviour Sweet" . . . . *John Sebastian Bach*

O Saviour sweet, O Saviour kind,
Thy Father's will has all Thy mind,
From heaven Thou hast vouchsafed to come,
With men, as Man, to make Thy home.
O Saviour sweet, O Saviour kind.

O Saviour sweet, O Saviour kind.
Who came to earth the lost to find,
Who died to save us on the tree,
Our hearts are filled with love to Thee,
O Saviour sweet, O Saviour kind,

Thee with tender care I'll cherish,
Live to Thee, die to Thee;
Thus I shall not perish,
But with Thee abide forever,
Joyfully, peacefully,
Where life endeth never.

Address . . . . By DEAN WILLARD L. SPERRY

Anthem—"Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring" . . . . *Bach*

Jesu, joy of man's desiring,
Holy wisdom, Love most bright,
Drawn by Thee, our souls aspiring,
Soar to uncreated light.
Word of God, our flesh that fashion'd,
With the fire of life impassion'd,
Striving still to Truth unknown,
Soaring, dying, round Thy throne.

Through the way where Hope is guiding,
Hark, what peaceful music rings!
Where the flock in Thee confiding,
Drink of joy from deathless springs.
Theirs is beauty's fairest pleasure,
Theirs is wisdom's holiest treasure.
Thou dost ever lead Thine own
In the love of joys unknown.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—18 (New Hymnal—25) . . . . *Tallis*

All praise to Thee, my God, this night
For all the blessings of the light:
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own Almighty wings.

Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

O may my soul on Thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

O when shall I, in endless day,
Forever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns divine with angels sing,
All praise to Thee, eternal King?

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium—Violin Solo, "Komm', Susser Tod" . . . . *Bach*

Address........................By the REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS

Anthem—"Hear My Prayer"........................*Mendelssohn*

Hear my prayer, O God, incline Thine ear,
Thyself from my petition do not hide;
Take heed to me, hear how in prayer I mourn;
Without Thee all is dark, I have no guide.

The enemy shouteth, the godless come fast,
Iniquity, hatred, upon me they cast;
The wicked oppress me—oh, where shall I fly?
Perplexed and bewildered, O God, hear my cry.

My heart is sorely pained within my breast,
My soul with deadly terror is oppressed;
Trembling and fearfulness upon me fall,
With terrors overwhelmed, Lord, hear me call.

O for the wings of a dove!
Far away would I rove,
In the wilderness build me a nest,
And remain there for ever at rest.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—421 (New Hymnal—247)..............*Haydn*

Lead us, Heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but Thee:
Yet possessing
Every blessing,
If our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us;
Thou didst feel its keenest woe:
Lone and dreary,
Faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy:
Thus provided,
Pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.
Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium—Hymn 6 (New Hymnal—12)................*Scholefield*

O Brightness of the immortal Father's face,
Most holy, heavenly, blest,
Lord Jesus Christ, in Whom His truth and grace
Are visibly expressed:

The sun is sinking now, and one by one
The lamps of evening shine;
We hymn the eternal Father, and the Son,
And Holy Ghost divine.

Worthy art Thou at all times to receive
Our hallowed praises, Lord.
O Son of God, be Thou, in Whom we live,
Through all the world adored. Amen.

Second Sunday in Lent

February 25, 1934

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Minister-in-Charge

NEWS NOTES

At the conclusion of the four o'clock service there will be a brief social period in the Parish House. All present at the service are cordially invited.

NEXT SUNDAY, MARCH 4TH, AT FOUR O'CLOCK, THE CHORAL ART SOCIETY OF PHILADELPHIA WILL RENDER A SERVICE OF LENTEN MUSIC, A CAPPELLA.

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—312 (New Hymnal—4)................*Werner*
Venite (page 9, Prayer Book)............................*Chant*
Psalm 11 (page 354, Prayer Book)
First Lesson
Benedicite .... *Robinson*
Second Lesson
Jubilate in B flat.......................................*Stanford*
Creed and Prayers
Hymn—433 (New Hymnal).................................*Welsh*

Once to every man and nation
Comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of truth with falsehood,
For the good or evil side;
Some great cause, God's new Messiah,
Offering each the bloom or blight,
And the choice goes by forever,
'Twixt that darkness and that light.

Then to side with truth is noble,
When we share her wretched crust,
Ere her cause bring fame and profit,
And 'tis prosperous to be just;
Then it is the brave man chooses,
While the coward stands aside
Till the multitude make virtue
Of the faith they had denied.

By the light of burning martyrs
Jesus' bleeding feet I track,
Toiling up new Calvaries ever
With the cross that turns not back;
New occasions teach new duties,
Time makes ancient good uncouth,
They must upward still and onward
Who would keep abreast of truth.

Though the cause of evil prosper,
Yet 'tis truth alone is strong;
Though her portion be the scaffold,
And upon the throne be wrong,
Yet that scaffold sways the future,
And, behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadow,
Keeping watch above His own. Amen.

Sermon............................By the Rev. Thomas L. Harris
Offertory Anthem—"And Did Those Feet in Ancient Time".....*Parry*

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the Holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the Countenance Divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark Satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight;
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

Prayers and Benediction
Recessional Hymn—534 (New Hymnal).....................*Smart*

Lead on, O King Eternal,
The day of march has come;
Henceforth in fields of conquest
Thy tents shall be our home:
Through days of preparation
Thy grace has made us strong,
And now, O King Eternal,
We lift our battle song.

Lead on, O King Eternal,
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
And Holiness shall whisper
The sweet Amen of peace;

For not with swords loud clashing
Nor roll of stirring drums,
But deeds of love and mercy,
The heavenly kingdom comes.

Lead on, O King Eternal,
We follow, not with fears;
For gladness breaks like morning
Where'er Thy face appears;
Thy cross is lifted o'er us;
We journey in its light:
The crown awaits the conquest;
Lead on, O God of might. Amen.

Florence L. Manning, soprano soloist
H. Alexander Matthews, organist and choirmaster

CHORAL EVENSONG

at four o'clock

Processional Hymn—521 (New Hymnal—539)............*Bainbridge*

Through the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the promised land.
Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding light:
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

One, the light of God's own presence,
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread;
One, the object of our journey;
One, the faith which never tires;
One, the earnest looking forward;
One, the hope our God inspires.

One, the strain the lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One, the march in God begun:
One, the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers!
Onward, with the Cross our aid!
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade!
Soon shall come the great awaking;
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then, the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom! Amen.

Psalm—121 .... *Gregorian*

1 I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help.
2 My help cometh even from the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.
3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: and He that keepeth thee will not sleep.
4 Behold, He that keepeth Israel: shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5 The Lord Himself is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;
6 So that the sun shall not burn thee by day: neither the moon by night.
7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it is even He that shall keep thy soul.
8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in: from this time forth for evermore.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in C......................................*Matthews*

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"And Did Those Feet in Ancient Time".............*Parry*

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon these, our mountains green?
And was the Holy Lamb of God
On these our pleasant pastures seen?
And did the Countenance Divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark Satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight;
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
Till we have built Jerusalem
In this, our green and pleasant land.

Fourth Sunday in Lent

March 11, 1934

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Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Minister-in-Charge

✠

NEWS NOTES

Next Sunday, March 18th, at four o'clock, Confirmation Service, Right Rev. Francis M. Taitt, Bishop of Pennsylvania.

March 25th, at four o'clock, "The St. Matthew Passion" (Bach), with special soloists and orchestral accompaniment.

At the conclusion of the four o'clock service there will be a brief social period in the Parish House. All present at the service are cordially invited.

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—261 (New Hymnal—480)................*Hatton*

Venite (page 9, Prayer Book)................................*Chant*

Psalm 142 (page 518, Prayer Book)

First Lesson

Benedictus es ....*J. S. Matthews*

Second Lesson

Benedictus .... *Chant*

Creed and Prayers

Hymn—418 (New Hymnal—445)..............................*Croft*

Sermon...........................By the REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS

Offertory Anthem—"O Saviour of the World"..................*Goss*

O Saviour of the world, Who by Thy cross and precious blood hast redeemed us, save us and help us, we humbly beseech Thee, O Lord.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—194 (New Hymnal—430)................*Warren*

CHORAL EVENSONG

at four o'clock

Processional Hymn—311 (New Hymnal—519)................*Jeffery*

Ancient of days, Who sittest throned in glory,
To Thee all knees are bent, all voices pray;
Thy love has blest the wide world's wondrous story
With light and life since Eden's dawning day.

O Holy Father, who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the Fire and Cloud,
Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase:
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity and peace. Amen.

Psalm—53 .... *Gregorian*

1 The foolish body hath said in his heart: There is no God.
2 Corrupt are they, and become abominable in their wickedness: there is none that doeth good.
3 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men: to see if there were any that would understand, and seek after God.
4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abominable: there is also none that doeth good, no, not one.
5 Are not they without understanding that work wickedness: eating up My people as if they would eat bread? They have not called upon God.
6 They were afraid where no fear was: for God hath broken the bones of him that besieged thee: thou hast put them to confusion, because God hath despised them.
7 O that the salvation were given unto Israel out of Sion: O that the Lord would deliver His people out of captivity!
8 Then should Jacob rejoice: and Israel should be right glad.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Magnificat in G minor................................*T. Tertius Noble*

My soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem (from "The Messiah") . . . . *Handel*

Behold the Lamb of God, that taketh away the sin of the world.

Address . . . . By the REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS

Anthem—Contralto Solo and Chorus (from "The Messiah") . . . . . *Handel*

He was despised and rejected of men, a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief.
Surely He hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows!
He was wounded for our transgressions;
He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—244 (New Hymnal) . . . . *Dykes*

Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead Thou me on!
Keep Thou my feet! I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day; and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—534 (New Hymnal) . . . . *Smart*

Lead on, O King Eternal,
The day of march has come;
Henceforth in fields of conquest
Thy tents shall be our home:
Through days of preparation
Thy grace has made us strong,
And now, O King Eternal,
We lift our battle song.

Lead on, O King Eternal,
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
And Holiness shall whisper
The sweet Amen of peace;
For not with swords loud clashing
Nor roll of stirring drums,
But deeds of love and mercy
The heavenly kingdom comes.

Lead on, O King Eternal,
We follow, not with fears;
For gladness breaks like morning
Where'er Thy face appears;
Thy cross is lifted o'er us;
We journey in its light:
The crown awaits the conquest,
Lead on, O God of might. Amen.

H. ALEXANDER MATTHEWS, organist and choirmaster

LILLIE HOLMSTRAND FRASER, contralto soloist

Soli and Chorus—And now the Lord to rest is laid,
His sorrows o'er, for all our sins oblation made.
O consecrated Body,
See, with repentant tears we would bedew it,
Which our offence to such a death hath brought
While life shall last let us adore and praise the Lord,
That He for man has full redemption wrought.
Lord Jesus, rest in peace.

Double Chorus—Here yet awhile, Lord, Thou art sleeping,
Hearts turn to Thee, O Saviour blest:
Rest Thou calmly, calmly rest.
Death, that holds Thee in its keeping,
When its bonds are loosed by Thee,
Shall become a welcome portal,
Leading man to life immortal,
Where he shall Thy glory see.
Saviour blest,
Slumber now and take Thy rest.

AT THE CONCLUSION OF THE SERVICE THE USHERS WILL STAND AT THE DOORS TO RECEIVE THE OFFERING

SOLOISTS

Florence L. Manning, Soprano
Lillie Holmstrand Fraser, Contralto
George Lapham, Tenor
Robert Killough, Jr., Bass

Harry C. Banks, Jr., at the Organ
H. Alexander Matthews, Director

Maundy Thursday

March 29, 1934

HOLY COMMUNION AND ADDRESS

at eight P. M.

Processional Hymn—338 (New Hymnal) (verses 1, 3, 5, 6)...... *Wade*

Now, my tongue, the mystery telling
Of the glorious Body sing,
And the Blood, all price excelling,
Which the Gentiles' Lord and King,
Once on earth amongst us dwelling,
Shed for this world's ransoming.

That last night at supper lying,
Mid the Twelve, His chosen band,
Jesus, with the Law complying
Keeps the Feast its rites demand;
Then, more precious food supplying,
Gives Himself with His own hand.

Therefore we, before Him bending,
This great Sacrament revere;
Types and shadows have their ending,
For the newer rite is here;
Faith, our outward sense befriending,
Makes our inward vision clear.

Glory let us give and blessing
To the Father and the Son,
Honour, thanks, and praise addressing,
While eternal ages run;
Ever too His love confessing
Who from Both with Both is One.
Amen.

Short Kyrie .... *Merbecke*

Gloria Tibi .... *Merbecke*

Laus Tibi .... *Merbecke*

Hymn—544 (New Hymnal—159)........................ *Horsley*

Sermon........................ By the Rev. Thomas L. Harris

Anthem—Chorale .... *Bach*

Near Thee would I be staying;
O Lord disdain me not;
From Thee would ne'er be straying,
How dark so e'er Thy lot.
Till Thou dost yield Thy spirit
To meet the stroke of death,
Thy love I'd seek to merit,
And soothe Thy latest breath.

Sursum Corda .... *Merbecke*

Sanctus .... *Merbecke*

Communion Hymn—225 (New Hymnal—336)................ *Hodges*

Hymn—102 (New Hymnal—158)........................ *Bach*

Recessional Hymn—362 (New Hymnal—162)................ *Filitz*

Good Friday

March 30, 1934

Penitential Office, Litany, and Meditation

at 12 o'clock

Processional Hymn—544 (New Hymnal—159)................ *Horsley*

Penitential Office (page 60, Prayer Book)

Hymn—101 (New Hymnal—154)........................ *Miller*

Litany (page 54, Prayer Book)

Hymn—363 (New Hymnal—149)........................ *Maker*

Sermon .... By the Rev. Thomas L. Harris

Prayers and Benediction

Chorale .... *Bach*

O Blessed Jesu, how hast Thou offended,
That such a doom on Thee has now descended?
Of what misdeed hast Thou to make confession,
Of what transgression?

Palm Sunday

March 25, 1934

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Minister-in-Charge

NEWS NOTES

Wednesday, March 28th, at five P. M., Children's Service.

Maundy Thursday, March 29th, at eight P. M., Holy Communion and Address

Good Friday at twelve o'clock, Pentential Office, Litany and Meditation.

Easter Sunday, April 1st
Holy Communion at eight o'clock.
Holy Communion and Address at eleven o'clock.
Annual Easter Carol Service at four o'clock.

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—90 (New Hymnal—143) .... *Teschner*

Venite (page 9, Prayer Book) .... *Chant*

Psalm 97 (page 460, Prayer Book)

First Lesson

Benedicite .... *Robinson*

Second Lesson

Benedictus .... *Gregorian*

Hymn—356 (New Hymnal) .... *Silesian Folk-song*

Fairest Lord Jesus,
Ruler of all nature,
O Thou of God and man the son;
Thee will I cherish,
Thee will I honour,
Thou, my soul's glory, joy and crown.

Fair are the meadows,
Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring:
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling starry host:
Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels heaven can boast.
Amen.

Sermon .... By the Rev. Thomas L. Harris

Offertory Anthem—"Benedictus Qui Venit" .... *Gounod*

Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—91 (New Hymnal—145) .... *Dykes*

THE ST. MATTHEW PASSION

JOHN SEBASTIAN BACH

at four o'clock

Prelude—"Christ Lay in the Bonds of Death" .... *Bach*
(Strings and Organ)

Opening Collects

Address .... By the Rev. Thomas L. Harris

THE ST. MATTHEW PASSION

Chorale—O blessed Jesu, how hast Thou offended,
That such a doom on Thee has now descended?
Of what misdeed hast Thou to make confession,
Of what transgression?

Solo (soprano)—Bleed and break, thou loving heart.

Chorale—Near Thee would I be staying;
O Lord disdain me not;
From Thee would ne'er be straying,
How dark soe'er Thy lot.
Till Thou dost yield Thy spirit
To meet the stroke of death,
Thy love I'd seek to merit,
And soothe Thy latest breath.

Recit. (tenor and bass)—Then cometh Jesus with them unto a place called Gethsemane, and saith to His disciples: Sit ye here, while I go yonder and pray. And He took with Him Peter, and the two sons of Zebedee, and began to be sorrowful, and very heavy. Then saith Jesus to them: My soul is sorrowful, ev'n unto death; tarry here, and watch with Me.

Recit. (tenor)—Behold, how throbs the heavy-laden breast!
The spirit faints, with agony oppressed!

Chorus—My Saviour, why should agony befall Thee?

Recit. (tenor)—He must alone the burden bear,
There is no help, no comfort near,

Chorus—Ah, my offences thus to suffer call Thee.

Recit. (tenor)—The powers of darkness overtake Him,
His very friends will soon forsake Him,

Chorus—Yet I should bear the pain of my demerit,
Not Thy sweet spirit.

Recit. (tenor)—Ah, if my love Thy stay could be,
If I could weigh Thy grief, and share it,
Could make it less, or help to bear it,
How gladly would I watch with Thee!

Solo (tenor) and Chorus—I would beside my Lord be watching,
That evil draw me not astray.

Recit. (tenor and bass)—And while He yet spake, came Judas, who was one of the twelve disciples, and with him was a great multitude, with swords and with staves, from the chief priests and the elders of the people. Now he that betrayed Him had given them a sign, and had said: Whomsoever I shall kiss, that is He, Him take ye. And straightway came he to Jesus, and said: All hail to Thee, O Master! and kissed Him. Jesus said unto him: My friend, wherefore art thou come? And thereupon they came, and laid hands on Jesus, and took Him.

Duet (soprano and alto) and Chorus—Behold, my Saviour now is taken.
Moon and stars have for grief the night forsaken,
Since my Saviour now is taken.
To bind Him fast they have not feared.

Leave Him! leave Him! bind Him not!

Have lightings and thunders in clouds disappeared?
Let hell with its manifold terrors affright them,
Affliction, confusion, destruction requite them:
Let wrath swiftly brand
The faithless betrayer, the merciless band.

Solo (soprano)—Although both heart and eyes o'erflow,
Since Jesus now must from us go,
Yet doth His Testament the soul uplift,
His Flesh and Blood, O precious gift,
Bequeathed by Him, our Heavenly Friend.
As He while in the world did love His own,
By Him of old foreknown,
He loves them still unto the end.

Lord, to Thee my heart I proffer,
Enter Thou, and dwell in me;

Recit. (tenor) and bass—Now from the sixth hour there was darkness over all the land until the ninth hour. And about the ninth hour Jesus cried aloud, and said: Eli, Eli, lama, lama, Sabachthani. That is: My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me? Some of them that stood there heard Jesus cry aloud, and they said:

Chorus—He calleth for Elias.

Recit. (tenor)—And straightway one of them ran, and took a sponge, and filled it with vinegar, and put it on a reed, and gave Him to drink; the others said:

Chorus—Wait, wait, and see if Elias cometh to save Him.

Recit. (tenor)—And again Jesus cried aloud, and departed.

Chorale—When life begins to fail me,
I fear not, having Thee:
When pains of death assail me,
My comfort Thou wilt be.
When e'er from woes that grieve me
I seek to find relief,
Alone Thou wilt not leave me,
For Thou hast tasted grief.

Solo (contralto)—Ah, Golgotha! unhappy Golgotha!
The Lord of Glory here beneath a curse is lying:
He hangs upon th' accursed tree,
Who shall the world's Redeemer be;
The Lord Who heaven and earth created,
By earth is now reviled and hated:
The sinless, lo, for sin is dying:
With stricken soul the sight I see.
Ah! Golgotha! unhappy Golgotha!

Carol—"Easter Song" (16th Century) . . . . *Plüddemann*

Now Christ the Lord is ris'n on high,
Halleluja, Halleluja!
In whom salvation we enjoy,
Halleluja!

Were He not ris'n in splendor,
Halleluja, Halleluja!
The world had fall'n asunder,
Halleluja!

To Him who doth salvation bring,
Halleluja, Halleluja!
Let all the earth with praises ring,
Halleluja!

Three holy women were hieing
Where morning dews were lying.
They sought for the Saviour, Christ our Lord,
Who from the tomb to heav'n upsoar'd.

And yonder two angels now they find,
Who say to the women passing kind:

Be not afraid, with joy draw near,
For He you are seeking no longer is here.

Now sing ye all, with one accord,
Halleluja, Halleluja!
Aris'n is Christ, our holy Lord!
Halleluja!

Therefore rejoice ye all today,
Halleluja, Halleluja!
In Christ, our Saviour and our stay,
Halleluja!

Address . . . . By the Rev. Thomas L. Harris

Anthem—"The Day New-Born" . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*

A mystic hush, a day new-born,
A trembling, flush'd and wond'ring morn!
When long ago, 'mid shadows drear,
Sad hearts awoke to hope and fear,
As pass'd the word that whisp'ring said:
"Lo, Christ is risen from the dead!"

From lip to lip the tidings flew,
From heart to heart the gladness grew,
From east to west the message spread,
Till like a deep'ning light it spread,
And passing doubt caught up the strain:
"Aye, Christ the Lord is ris'n again!"
Alleluia!

And now, behold, to all the world
A banner borne aloft unfurl'd:
That message floats o'er land and sea,
Its tidings ringing, glad and free,
Till earth's great heart repeats the lay:
"Aye, Christ the Lord is risen today!"
Alleluia!

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—112 (New Hymnal—172) . . *From Lyra Davidica*

Jesus Christ is risen today,
Our triumphant holy day,
Who did once upon the cross
Suffer to redeem our loss.
Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia!

But the pains which He endured
Our salvation have procured;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing.
Alleluia!

Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia!

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—266 (New Hymnal) . . . . *Cologne*

Ye watchers and ye holy ones,
Bright seraphs, cherubim and thrones,
Raise the glad strain, Alleluia!
Cry out, dominions, princedoms, powers,
Virtues, archangels, angels' choirs,
Alleluia!

O higher than the cherubim,
More glorious than the seraphim,
Lead their praises, Alleluia!
Thou bearer of the Eternal Word,
Most gracious, magnify the Lord.
Alleluia!

Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
Ye patriarchs and prophets blest,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,
All saints triumphant raise the song,
Alleluia! Amen.

H. Alexander Matthews, organist and choirmaster

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Minister in Charge

✠

Easter Sunday

April 1, 1934

✠

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock

Processional Hymn—109 (New Hymnal—169) . . . . *Sullivan*

Short Kyrie . . . . *Merbecke*

Gloria Tibi . . . . *Merbecke*

Laus Tibi . . . . *Merbecke*

Anthem—"Joy Fills the Morning" . . . . *Antonio Lotti*

Joy fills the morning, angelic choirs are singing,
Alleluia!
Through the glad world hosannas are ringing,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Christ is risen!
Alleluia!

Lord Jesus, may we rise with Thee;
Alleluia!
On high He reigneth in majesty supernal;
Rejoice, sing Alleluia!
All men may share that glory eternal;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Christ is risen!
Alleluia!

Lord, may we dwell on high with Thee;
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Sanctus . . . . *Merbecke*

Communion Hymn—225 (New Hymnal—336) . . . . *Hodges*

Hymn—112 (New Hymnal—172) . . . . *Worgan*

Recessional Hymn—243 (verses 1, 6, 7, 8) . . . . *Warren*

Next Sunday, April 8th, at four o'clock, Second Easter Carol Service

HOLY COMMUNION AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Easter Antiphon (page 162, Prayer Book)

Processional Hymn—115 (New Hymnal—171)................*Martin*

Introit Hymn—52 (New Hymnal—74) (verses 1, 3, 5)......*Plainsong*

Ten Commandments

Kyrie .... *Tours*

Gloria Tibi ....*Tours*

Laus Tibi ....*Tours*

Creed .... *Tours*

Hymn—121 (New Hymnal—173).................... ...*Palestrina*

Sermon...........................By the REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS

Offertory Anthem—"Morn of Beauty".............*Sibelius-Matthews*

Morn of beauty, morn of gladness!
Brightening o'er the sinful earth,
Chasing shades of doubt and sadness,
Wakening all to holy mirth,
Sing and rejoice with joyful Alleluias!
Sing Alleluia! Alleluia!

Past are the days of tears and mourning,
Peace and joy alone remain,
All hail the light of Easter dawning
On the darksome world again!
Sing and rejoice with joyful Alleluias!
Sing Alleluia! Alleluia!

Hymn—110 (New Hymnal—170)...........................*Sullivan*

Those who do not intend to remain throughout the service are asked to leave during the singing of this hymn

Sursum Corda ....*Merbecke*

Sanctus .... *Tours*

Communion Hymn—339 (New Hymnal)...........*French Folksong*

Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand;
Ponder nothing earthly minded, for with blessing in His hand
Christ our God to earth descendeth, our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth He stood,
Lord of lords, in human vesture, in the Body and the Blood,
He will give to all the faithful His own Self for heavenly Food.

Rank on rank the host of heaven spreads its vanguard on the way,
As the Light of light descendeth from the realms of endless day,
That the powers of hell may vanish as the darkness clears away. Amen.

Gloria in Excelsis..*Tours*

Recessional Hymn—122 (New Hymnal—176) (verses 1, 3, 4) *Gauntlett*

ANNUAL EASTER CAROL SERVICE

at four o'clock

Processional Hymn—110 (New Hymnal—170)...............*Sullivan*

Come, ye faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness;
God hath brought His Israel
Into joy from sadness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke
Jacob's sons and daughters;
Led them with unmoistened foot
Through the Red Sea waters.

'Tis the spring of souls today;
Christ hath burst His prison,
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to Whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

Now the queen of seasons bright,
With the day of splendor,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joys to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection.

Neither might the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold Thee as a mortal:
But today amidst Thine own
Thou didst stand, bestowing
That Thy peace which evermore
Passeth human knowing. Amen.

Lord's Prayer and Versicles

Carol—"Joy Fills the Morning".......................*Antonio Lotti*

Joy fills the morning, angelic choirs are singing,
Alleluia!
Through the glad world hosannas are ringing,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Christ is risen,
Alleluia!

Lord Jesus, may we rise with Thee;
Alleluia!
On high He reigneth in majesty supernal;
Rejoice, sing Alleluia!
All men may share that glory eternal;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Christ is risen,
Alleluia!

Lord, may we dwell on high with Thee;
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Lesson

"The Soul's Rejoicing in the Resurrection".........*Georg Joseph*, 1657
Arr. Reimann-Dickinson

Now is our last dread enemy brought low,
For death is dead; eternal life doth Christ bestow.
Rejoice and sing,
Glad praises bring,
Full and sweet,
For our Jesus joy is meet.

All blessing, honor, wisdom, power, and might,
Be to the Lamb, enthroned now in realms of light.
To Him belong
Praise and glad song;
Christ our Lord,
Be His name for aye adored.

Lord, guide my steps as through this life I fare,
That at the end I Thine eternal joy may share.

Lesson

Carol—"Alleluia! Christ Is Risen"
(Easter Song of Little Russia)........*Andre Kopolyoff*

Ice has gone from all the rivers,
Cypress trees begin to bloom;
Now the wood-dove coos his spring song,
Gone the days of dark and gloom.
Peasants in the field are planting,
Singing as they drop the seed:
Alleluia! Christ is risen!
Christ the Lord is risen indeed!

On the steppes the flowers are gleaming,
Winter's wheat is cool and green,
March buds glisten in the valleys,
Lowlands glow with mossy sheen.
Peasants on their farms are singing
As the oxen munch their feed:
Alleluia! Christ is risen!
Christ the Lord is risen indeed!

Creed and Prayers

Congregational Hymn—121 (New Hymnal—173) . . . . *Palestrina*

The strife is o'er, the battle done,
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun.
Alleluia!

The three sad days are quickly sped,
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shout of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!
Alleluia!

Lord! by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to Thee
Alleluia! Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—123 (New Hymnal—520) . . . . *Sullivan*

Alleluia! Alleluia!
Hearts and voices heavenward raise:
Sing to God a hymn of gladness,
Sing to God a hymn of praise;
He Who, on the cross a victim,
For the world's salvation bled,
Jesus Christ, the King of glory,
Now is risen from the dead.

Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits
Of the holy harvest-field,
Which will all its full abundance
At His second coming yield;
Then the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before Him wave,
Ripened by His glorious sunshine
From the furrows of the grave.

Now the iron bars are broken,
Christ from death to life is born,
Glorious life, and life immortal,
On this holy Easter morn:
Christ has triumphed, and we conquer
By His mighty enterprise,
We with Him to life eternal
By His resurrection rise.

Christ is risen, we are risen!
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain and dew and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy face:
That, with hearts in heaven dwelling,
We on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel hands be gathered,
And be ever, Lord, with Thee. Amen.

H. Alexander Matthews, organist and choirmaster

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Minister-in-Charge

First Sunday after Easter

April 8, 1934

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—368 (New Hymnal—193) . . . . *Powell*
Venite (page 9, Prayer Book) . . . . *Chant*
Psalm 111 (page 482, Prayer Book)
First Lesson
Te Deum . . . . *Willan*
Second Lesson
Jubilate . . . . *Noble*
Hymn—117 (New Hymnal—179) . . . . *Neander*
Sermon . . . . By the Rev. Thomas L. Harris
Offertory Anthem—"The Day New-Born" . . . . . . *H. Alexander Matthews*

A mystic hush, a day new-born,
A trembling, flush'd and wond'ring morn!
When long ago, 'mid shadows drear,
Sad hearts awoke to hope and fear,
As pass'd the word that whisp'ring said:
"Lo, Christ is risen from the dead!"

From lip to lip the tidings flew,
From heart to heart the gladness grew,
From east to west the message spread,
Till like a deep'ning light it spread,
And passing doubt caught up the strain:
"Aye, Christ the Lord is ris'n again!"
Alleluia!

And now, behold, to all the world
A banner borne aloft unfurl'd:
That message floats o'er land and sea,
Its tidings ringing, glad and free,
Till earth's great heart repeats the lay:
"Aye, Christ the Lord is risen today!"
Alleluia!

Recessional Hymn—125 . . . . *Dykes*

Hark! ten thousand voices sounding
Far and wide throughout the sky;
'Tis the voice of joy abounding,
Jesus lives, no more to die:

Jesus lives, His conflict over,
Lives to claim His great reward;
Angels round the Victor hover,
Crowding to behold their Lord.

Yonder throne for Him erected
Now becomes the Victor's seat;
Lo, the Man on earth rejected,
Angels worship at His feet!

All the powers of heav'n adore Him,
All obey His sovereign word;
Day and night they cry before Him,
"Holy, Holy, Holy Lord!" Amen.

NEXT SUNDAY, APRIL 15TH, AT FOUR O'CLOCK
Choral Evensong with special instrumental features.
Alexander Zenker, violinist; William A. Schmidt, 'cellist

SECOND EASTER CAROL SERVICE

at four o'clock

Processional Hymn—115 (New Hymnal—171) .... *Martin*

The day of resurrection!
Earth, tell it out abroad;
The Passover of gladness,
The Passover of God.
From death to life eternal,
From earth unto the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over
With hymns of victory.

Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear so calm and plain
His own "All hail!" and hearing,
May raise the victor strain.

Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin,
The round world keep high triumph
And all that is therein;
Let all things seen and unseen
Their notes together blend,
For Christ the Lord is risen,
Our joy that hath no end. Amen.

Lord's Prayer and Versicles

Carol—"Morn of Beauty" .... *Sibelius-Matthews*

Morn of beauty, morn of gladness!
Awak'ning joy, dispelling shades of night
Gone is the gloom, the sorrow and the sadness,
Now breaks the day of peace and light.

Sing and rejoice with joyful alleluias,
Sing alleluia, alleluia!
The days are past when souls were wrapt in mourning,
The earth awakes with vict'ry as her strain.

Lift up your hearts and greet the glad day dawning,
For Christ the Lord is ris'n again!
Sing and rejoice with joyful alleluias,
Sing alleluia, alleluia!

Lesson

Carol—"By Early Morning Light" .... *Traditional*

By early morning light,
Ere yet the day was bright,
Three women came to seek their Lord;
But what their joy to hear
The angel's message clear:
Fear not, for Christ the Lord is risen!

They saw upon the tomb,
Dispelling all its gloom,
An angel fair in raiment white.
To them the angel said:
Mourn not your Lord as dear,
Fear not, for Christ the Lord is risen!

Shine forth, oh, glorious ray,
O'er all the world today!
The Lord is risen! He lives on high!
Joy bring to those that mourn,
Hope to the sorrow-worn,
Fear not, for Christ the Lord is risen!

Lesson

Carol—"Alleluia! Christ Is Risen"
(Easter Song of Little Russia) .... *Andre Kopolyoff*

Ice has gone from all the rivers,
Cypress trees begin to bloom;
Now the wood-dove coos his spring song,
Gone the days of dark and gloom.
Peasants in the field are planting,
Singing as they drop the seed:
Alleluia! Christ is risen!
Christ the Lord is risen indeed!

On the steppes the flowers are gleaming,
Winter's wheat is cool and green,
March buds glisten in the valleys,
Lowlands glow with mossy sheen.
Peasants on their farms are singing
As the oxen munch their feed:
Alleluia! Christ is risen!
Christ the Lord is risen indeed!

Creed and Prayers

Carol—"Easter Song" (16th Century) .... *Plüddemann*

Now Christ the Lord is ris'n on high,
Halleluja, Halleluja!
In whom salvation we enjoy,
Halleluja!

Were He not ris'n in splendor,
Halleluja, Halleluja!
The world had fall'n asunder.
Halleluja!

To Him who doth salvation bring,
Halleluja, Halleluja!
Let all the earth with praises ring.
Halleluja!

Three holy women were hieing
Where morning dews were lying.
They sought for the Saviour, Christ our Lord,
Who from the tomb to heav'n upsoar'd.

And yonder two angels now they find,
Who say to the women passing kind:

Be not afraid, with joy draw near,
For He you are seeking no longer is here.

Now sing ye all, with one accord,
Halleluja, Halleluja!
Aris'n is Christ, our holy Lord!
Halleluja!

Therefore rejoice ye all today,
Halleluja, Halleluja!
In Christ, our Saviour and our stay.
Halleluja!

Address .... By the Rev. Thomas L. Harris

Carol—"Easter Hymn" (17th Century) .... *Arr. by Bantock*

Now let our song of gladness rise,
No more our Lady weeps and sighs.
Hallelujah!
The clouds of night have flown away
Before the sun of Easter Day.
Hallelujah!

Gone is the grief, and from thy pain
Christ gives the gift of joy again.
Hallelujah!
The woe Thy Mother's heart hath borne
Is turned to peace this happy morn.
Hallelujah!

Deep in thy soul joy's wonder grows,
Wider the wave of glory flows,
Hallelujah!
Sweet Mother, let us learn thy lore,
Love, praise, and serve thee evermore.
Hallelujah!

Offertory

Second Sunday after Easter

April 15, 1934

✠

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Minister-in-Charge

✠

NEWS NOTES

Next Sunday, at 4 P. M., Music from Jewish Sources. Three Traditional Hebrew Melodies—Max Bruch.

A COURSE ON THE HISTORY OF CHRISTIAN WORSHIP

At 5.15 P. M., on Mondays at St. James's Church, 22nd and Walnut Streets, Mr. Harris is giving a course on "The History of Christian Worship."

THE CHURCH CONGRESS

Most conventions of Church people have a very restricted interest; either they are sponsored by one party in the Church or they are devoted to the transaction of routine business. The Church Congress is unique. All parties within the Episcopal Church are represented in it; no resolutions are passed; no business transacted. It affords a quite unhampered opportunity for the exchange of ideas. The papers are almost always stimulating; the discussions lively. Members of this congregation will find much to interest them in the following program:

CHURCH CONGRESS, BELLEVUE-STRATFORD HOTEL, APRIL 17TH-20TH

Tuesday, 8.15 P. M.—"Relation of the Church to the NRA."

Wednesday, 11 A. M.—Corporate Communion, St. James's Church. 4 P. M.—"Church Unity." 8.15 P. M.—"The Church and Social Change."

Thursday, 10 A. M.—"Problems of Ministry." 6.30 P. M.—Congress Dinner. "Clergyman, Psychiatrist, General Physician, How Should They Work Together?" Dr. William Darrach, Dr. H. F. Dunbar, Rev. P. G. Kemmerer, Ph.D.

Friday, 10 A. M.—"Protestant and Catholic Emphasis." 3 P. M.—"Awareness of God."

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—98 (New Hymnal) .... *Nicolai*

How bright appears the morning star,
With mercy beaming from afar;
The host of heaven rejoices;
O Righteous Branch, O Jesse's Rod!
Thou Son of man and Son of God!
We. too, will lift our voices:
Jesus, Jesus!
Holy, holy, yet most lowly,
Draw Thou near us:
Great Emmanuel, come and hear us.

Though circled by the hosts on high,
He deigned to cast a pitying eye
Upon His helpless creature;
The whole creation's Head and Lord.
By highest seraphim adored,
Assumed our very nature;
Jesus, grant us,
Through Thy merit, to inherit
Thy salvation;
Hear, O hear our supplication.

Rejoice, ye heavens; thou earth, reply.
With praise, ye sinners, fill the sky!
For this His incarnation.
Incarnate God, put forth Thy power,
Ride on, ride on, great Conqueror,
Till all know Thy salvation.
Amen, Amen!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise be given
Evermore, by earth and heaven. Amen.

Venite (page 9, Prayer Book) .... *Chant*

Psalm 23 (page 368, Prayer Book)

First Lesson

Benedictus Es .... *J. S. Matthews*

Second Lesson

Jubilate .... *Stanford*

Creed and Prayers

Hymn—421 (New Hymnal—247) .... *Plain Chant*

Sermon .... By the Rev. Thomas L. Harris

Offertory Anthem—"Beautiful Saviour" .. *Melody from Twelfth Century*
Arranged by F. Melius Christiansen

Fair are the meadows,
Fairer the woodlands,
Robed in flowers of blooming spring;
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer.
He makes our sorrowing spirit sing.

Beautiful Saviour!
Lord of the nations!
Son of God and Son of man!
Glory and honor,
Praise, adoration,
Now and for evermore be Thine.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—123 (New Hymnal—520) .... *Sullivan*

INSTRUMENTAL PRELUDE

at 3.45 o'clock

Violin, 'Cello and Organ

Alexander Zenker, Violinist
William A. Schmidt, 'Cellist

Nocturne .... *Grieg*
Berceuse .... *Brahms*

CHORAL EVENSONG

at four o'clock

Processional Hymn—457 (New Hymnal—521) .... *Handel*

Rejoice, the Lord is King!
Your Lord and King adore!
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore.
Lift up your heart! lift up your voice!
Rejoice! again I say, rejoice!

He sits at God's right hand,
Till all His foes submit.
And bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet.
Lift up your heart! lift up your voice!
Rejoice! again I say, rejoice!

Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love:
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above.
Lift up your heart! lift up your voice!
Rejoice! again I say, rejoice!

Rejoice in glorious hope!
Jesus the Judge shall come,
And take His servants up
To their eternal home.
We soon shall hear the archangel's voice,
The trump of God shall sound: Rejoice!
Amen.

Prayers and Versicles

Trio—"Priere" .... *Cesar Franck*

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in E flat .... *Parker*

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Trio—"Swedish Folk Song" .... *Svensden*

Address .... By the Rev. Thomas L. Harris

Anthem—"There Shall Be No More Night" . . . . *David D. Wood*

And he showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb. In the midst of the street thereof and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations. There shall be no more curse, nor pain, nor death. But the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be therein; and His servants shall serve Him, and they shall see His face. There shall be no night there: and they need no lamp, nor light of the sun, for the Lord God shall give them light; and they shall reign for ever and ever.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—18 (New Hymnal—25) . . . . *Tallis*

All praise to Thee, my God, this night
For all the blessings of the light:
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own Almighty wings.

Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

O may my soul on Thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

O when shall I, in endless day,
Forever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns divine with angels sing,
All praise to Thee, eternal King? Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium Hymn—"I Sought the Lord" . . . . *Genevan Psalter*

I sought the Lord, and afterward I knew
He moved my soul to seek Him, seeking me;
It was not I that found, O Saviour true;
No, I was found of Thee.

Thou didst reach forth Thy hand and mine enfold;
I walked and sank not on the storm-vexed sea;
'Twas not so much that I on Thee took hold,
As Thou, dear Lord, on me.

I find, I walk, I love, but O! the whole
Of love is but my answer, Lord. to Thee;
For Thou wert long beforehand with my soul,
Always Thou lovedst me. Amen.

Collects

Anthem—"Bless the Lord, O My Soul" .... *Ivanof*

Bless the Lord, O my soul.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord.
Bless the Lord, O my soul.
Bless the Lord, and forget not all His benefits:
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy name.
He is full of compassion and mercy, long-suffering and great in goodness.
He will not always chide, nor keep His wrath forever.
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy name.

Address .... By the REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS

Hymn to the Trinity .... *Rachmaninoff*

Glory to the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and to ages of ages. Amen.
Only begotten Son, Word of the Father, Who art immortal, Thou didst vouchsafe for our salvation to become incarnate of the Holy Mother of God, the blessed and ever Virgin Mary.
Changeless Essence, lo, Thou wast made very Man; and crucified, Thou the God-man, to vanquish death by dying.
Thou alone, O Christ, art glorified in the Trinity with Father and Holy Spirit; O save us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.
To Thee, O Lord, do we cry. Amen.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—17 .... *Bortniansky*

Saviour, breathe an evening blessing
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing;
Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;
We are safe if Thou art nigh.
Be Thou nigh; should death o'ertake us,
Jesus, then our refuge be,
And in Paradise awake us,
There to rest in peace with Thee.

Father, to Thy holy keeping
Humbly we ourselves resign;
Saviour, who hast slept our sleeping,
Make our slumbers pure as Thine;
Blessed Spirit, brooding o'er us,
Chase the darkness of our night,
Till the perfect day before us
Breaks in everlasting light. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—512 (New Hymnal—114) .... *Beethoven*

Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings,
Thy better portion trace;
Rise from transitory things,
Towards heaven, thy destined place.
Sun and moon and stars decay,
Time shall soon this earth remove;
Rise, my soul, and haste away
To seats prepared above.

Cease, my soul, O cease to mourn!
Press onward to the prize;
Soon thy Saviour will return,
To take thee to the skies.
There is everlasting peace,
Rest, enduring rest, in heaven;
There will sorrow ever cease,
And crowns of joy be given. Amen.

LILLIE HOLMSTRAND FRASER, contralto soloist
H. ALEXANDER MATTHEWS, organist and choirmaster

This will be the last of the four o'clock services until the fall.

Fourth Sunday after Easter

April 29, 1934

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Minister-in-Charge

NEWS NOTES

There will be services on April 30th in commemoration of the 150th Anniversary of the Diocese, for all the people of the Diocese, at 4.00 P. M., in Christ Church, Second above Market Street; and at 8.00 P. M., in the Church of the Holy Trinity, Nineteenth and Walnut Streets, when the Bishop will read the Annual Address to the Convention of the Diocese, and other addresses will be made in commemoration of the Anniversary. It is hoped that the Presiding Bishop will be present.

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—312 (New Hymnal—4) .... *Gounod*

Venite (page 9, Prayer Book) .... *Chant*

Psalm 126 (page 505, Prayer Book)

First Lesson

Benedictus Es .... *Marks*

Second Lesson

Jubilate .... *Stanford*

Creed and Prayers

Hymn—432 (New Hymnal—226) .... *Roe*

Sermon .... By the Rev. THOMAS L. HARRIS

Offertory Anthem—"Bless the Lord, O My Soul" .... *Ivanof*

Bless the Lord, O my soul.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord.
Bless the Lord, O my soul.
Bless the Lord, and forget not all His benefits:
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy name.
He is full of compassion and mercy, long-suffering and great in goodness.
He will not always chide, nor keep His wrath forever.
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy name.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—458 (New Hymnal—258) .... *Goss*

SERVICE OF RUSSIAN MUSIC

at four o'clock

Processional Hymn—435 (New Hymnal) .... *Lvoff*

God the All-terrible! King, Who ordainest
Thunder Thy clarion, the lightning Thy sword;
Show forth Thy pity on high where Thou reignest,
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

God the All-merciful! earth hath forsaken
Thy ways of blessedness, slighted Thy word;
Bid not Thy wrath in its terrors awaken;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

God the All-righteous One! man hath defied Thee;
Yet to eternity standeth Thy word,
Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside Thee;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

So shall Thy children, with thankful devotion,
Praise Him Who saved them from peril and sword,
Singing in chorus from ocean to ocean,
Peace to the nations, and praise to the Lord. Amen.

Sentences

Instead of General Confession—
Hospodi Pomilui—Lord, Have Mercy .... *S. V. Lvovsky*

Absolution

The Lord's Prayer .... *Gretchaninoff*

Our Father, which art in heaven,
Hallowed be Thy name.
Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive them that trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
But deliver us from evil:
Amen.

Psalm 134 (read)

Behold now, praise the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord;
Ye that by night stand in the house of the Lord, even in the courts of the house of our God.
Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and praise the Lord.
The Lord that made heaven and earth give thee blessing out of Sion.

Lesson

Credo .... *Gretchaninoff*

I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, And of all things visible and invisible: and in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God, begotten of His Father, before all worlds, God of God, Light of Light, Very God of Very God; begotten, not made, being of one substance with the Father; by Whom all things were made: Who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven, And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, And was made man: And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate; He suffered and was buried: And the third day He rose again according to the Scriptures: and ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of the Father: and He shall come again with glory, to judge both the quick and the dead; Whose kingdom shall have no end. And I believe in the Holy Ghost, The Lord and Giver of Life, Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son; Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; Who spake by the Prophets; And I believe one Catholic and Apostolic Church: I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins: And I look for the Resurrection of the dead: And the Life of the world to come. Amen.

Nineteenth Sunday after Trinity

October 7, 1934

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Rector

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

OFFICE OF INSTITUTION
HOLY COMMUNION AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—491 (New Hymnal—464) . . . . *Wesley*

Office of Institution (page 561, Prayer Book)

Psalm 26 (page 370, Prayer Book)

Hymn—186 (New Hymnal—456) . . . . *Gauntlett*

Sermon . . . . By Rt. Rev. Francis M. Taitt, S.T.D.

Offertory Anthem—"God be in My Head" . . . . *H. Walford Davies*

God be in my head,
And in my understanding;
God be in mine eyes,
And in my looking;
God be in my mouth,
And in my speaking;
God be in my heart,
And in my thinking;
God be at mine end,
And at my departing.

Introit Hymn—414 (New Hymnal—42) . . . . *Dykes*

Short Kyrie . . . . *Merbecke*

Gloria Tibi . . . . *Merbecke*

Laus Tibi . . . . *Merbecke*

Hymn—493 (New Hymnal) . . . . *Smith*

O Master, let me walk with Thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Tell me Thy secret; help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear, winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong
In trust that triumphs over wrong.

In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way,
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live. Amen.

Those who do not intend to remain throughout the service are asked to leave during the singing of this hymn

Sursum Corda . . . . *Merbecke*

Sanctus . . . . *Merbecke*

Communion Hymn—225 (New Hymnal—336) . . . . *Hodges*

Gloria in Excelsis . . . . *Merbecke*

Recessional Hymn—458 (New Hymnal—258) . . . . *Goss*

CHORAL EVENSONG

at four o'clock

Processional Hymn—266 (New Hymnal) . . . . *Ancient Melody*

1 Ye watchers and ye holy ones,
Bright seraphs, cherubim and thrones,
Raise the glad strain, Alleluia!
Cry out, dominions, princedoms, powers,
Virtues, archangels, angels' choirs,
Alleluia!

2 O higher than the cherubim,
More glorious than the seraphim,
Lead their praises, Alleluia!
Thou bearer of the Eternal Word,
Most gracious, magnify the Lord.
Alleluia!

3 Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
Ye patriarchs and prophets blest,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,
All saints triumphant, raise the song,
Alleluia!

4 O friends, in gladness let us sing,
Supernal anthems echoing,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Alleluia! Amen.

Psalm 134 . . . . *Chant*

Behold now, priase the Lord: all ye servants of the Lord;
Ye that by night stand in the house of the Lord: even in the courts of the house of our God.
Lift up your hands in the sanctuary: and praise the Lord
The Lord that made heaven and earth: give thee blessing out of Sion.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis . . . . *Barnes*

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Beautiful Saviour" .... *Melody from Twelfth Century*
Arranged by F. Melius Christiansen

Fair are the meadows,
Fairer the woodlands,
Robed in flowers of blooming spring;
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer,
He makes our sorrowing spirits sing.

Beautiful Saviour!
Lord of the nations!
Son of God and Son of man!
Glory and honor,
Praise, adoration,
Now and for evermore be Thine.

Address .... By the REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS

Anthem—"Praise God in His Holiness" .... *Shaw*

Praise God in His holiness:
Praise Him in the firmament of His pow'r.
Praise Him in His noble acts:
Praise Him according to His excellent greatness.
Praise Him in the sound of the trumpet:
Praise Him upon the lute and harp.
Praise Him in the cymbals and dances.

Praise God in His holiness:
Praise Him in the firmament of His pow'r.
Praise Him upon the well-tuned cymbals:
Praise Him upon the loud cymbals.
Let ev'rything that hath breath
Praise the Lord.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—32 (New Hymnal—50) .... *Hopkins*

1 Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

2 Grant us Thy peace through this approaching night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light,
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

3 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—397 .... *Ancient Plain Song*

1 Oh, what the joy and the glory must be,
Those endless Sabbaths the blessed ones see!
Crown for the valiant, to weary ones rest;
God shall be all, and in all ever blest.

2 What are the monarch, his court, and his throne?
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
Oh, that the blest ones who in it have share,
All that they feel could as fully declare!

3 Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
Vision of peace, that brings joy evermore;
Wish and fulfillment can severed be ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.

4 There, where no troubles distraction can bring,
We the sweet anthems of Sion shall sing,
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
Thy blessed people eternally raise.

Twenty-first Sunday after Trinity

October 21, 1934

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Rector

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

HOLY COMMUNION AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—408 (New Hymnal—511)................*Ewing*

Collect

Introit Hymn—339..............................*French Folksong*

Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand;
Ponder nothing earthly minded, for with blessing in His hand
Christ our God to earth descendeth, our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth He stood,
Lord of lords, in human vesture, in the Body and the Blood,
He will give to all the faithful His own Self for heavenly Food.

Rank on rank the host of heaven spreads its vanguard on the way,
As the Light of light descendeth from the realms of endless day,
That the powers of hell may vanish as the darkness clears away. Amen.

Short Kyrie ....*Merbecke*

Gloria Tibi ....*Merbecke*

Laus Tibi ....*Merbecke*

Hymn—464 (New Hymnal—252)..........................*Haydn*

The spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.
The unwearied sun from day to day
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an almighty Hand.

Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth;
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

What though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball;
What though no real voice nor sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found;
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
For ever singing, as they shine,
"The Hand that made us is Divine."
Amen.

Sermon............................By the Rev. Thomas L. Harris

Offertory Anthem—"Come Unto Me"..........*H. Alexander Matthews*

Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

Hymn—432 (New Hymnal—226)..........................*Le Jeune*

Those who do not intend to remain throughout the service are asked to leave during the singing of this hymn.

Sursum Corda ....*Merbecke*

Sanctus ....*Merbecke*

Agnus Dei ....*Merbecke*

Gloria in Excelsis.....................................*Merbecke*

Recessional Hymn—427 (New Hymnal—216)..........*Scottish Psalter*

EVENING PRAYER

at four o'clock

CANTATA—"THE CITY OF GOD"........*H. Alexander Matthews*

(The congregation are asked to join in the singing of the three chorales)

Part I. FOUNDATION

No. 1. Chorus

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, in the city of our God, in the mountain of His holiness.
Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is Mount Zion, the city of the great King.
Walk about Zion, go round about her: tell the towers thereof.
Mark well her bulwarks, consider her palaces; that ye may tell it to the generation following.
As we have heard, so have we seen, in the city of the Lord of hosts; God will establish it for ever.

Part II. DECAY

No. 2. Soprano Solo and Chorus

Hear me when I call, O God of my righteousness; have mercy upon me and hear my prayer.
For they have perverted Thy way; they have forgotten the Lord their God.
Their kings, their princes and their priests have despised His word, and trusted in oppression.
The wise among them have gloried in their wisdom; the mighty man has gloried in his might, and the rich man in his riches.
Darkness hath covered the earth, and gross darkness the people.
If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning.
If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth; if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy.

Chorus

Hear me when I call; have mercy upon me and hear my prayer.
O God, lift up Thine hand; of whom may we seek for succor but of Thee, O Lord?
Our fathers trusted in Thee, and Thou didst deliver them. They cried unto Thee, and were delivered. They trusted in Thee, and were not confounded.
Arise, O Lord, and help us: and redeem us for Thy mercy's sake.
Let not our enemies triumph over us.

No. 3. Choir and Congregation

(*Verzage nicht, du Häuflein klein*)

Be not dismayed, thou little flock,
Although the foe's fierce battle shock,
Loud on all sides, assail thee.
Though o'er thy fall they laugh secure,
Their triumph cannot long endure;
Let not thy courage fail thee.

Thy cause is God's—go at His call,
And to His hand commit thine all;
Fear thou no ill impending:
His Gideon shall arise for thee,
God's Word and people manfully,
In God's own time, defending.

Amen, Lord Jesus, hear our cry;
Stir up Thy power, come from on high,
Defend Thy congregation;
So shall Thy Church, through endless days,
Give thanks to Thee and chant Thy praise
In joy and adoration.

Lesson

Part III. RESTORATION

No. 4. Soprano Solo

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.
O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, how often would I have gathered thy children together, and ye would not! If thou hadst known, even thou, at least in this thy day, the things which belong unto thy peace!
There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most high.
Ho! every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy and eat;
Let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

No. 5. Chorus

Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.
Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

No. 6. Choir and Congregation

(*Erhalt uns, Herr, bei deinem Wort*)

Lord, keep us steadfast in Thy Word;
Curb those who fain by craft or sword
Would wrest the kingdom from Thy Son,
And set at naught all He hath done.

Lord Jesus Christ, Thy power make known,
For Thou art Lord of lords alone;
Defend Thy Christendom, that we
May evermore sing praise to Thee.

O Comforter, of priceless worth,
Send peace and unity on earth;
Support us in our final strife,
And lead us out of death to life.

Address............................By the Rev. Thomas L. Harris

Part IV. THANKSGIVING

No. 7. Soprano Solo

Rejoice ye with Jerusalem, and be glad with her, all ye that love her.

The Lord doth build up Jerusalem, He healeth those that are broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

Glorious things of Thee are spoken, Zion, City of God.

Thou shalt call thy walls salvation, and thy gates praise.

O Lord, let there be peace in Thy strength, and abundance in Thy towers.

Peace be within Thy walls, and prosperity within Thy palaces.

Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness; and let Thy saints shout for joy.

Rejoice ye with Jerusalem, and be glad with her, all ye that love her.

No. 8. Chorus

Awake, awake, put on thy strength, O Zion: put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem.

Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem.

For the Lord hath comforted His people. He hath redeemed Jerusalem.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem. Praise thy God, O Zion.

For He hath strengthened the bars of thy gates: He hath blessed thy children within thee.

Trust in the Lord for ever: for in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our fathers: and greatly to be praised, and glorified, and highly exalted for ever.

Blessing and honour and glory and power be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb for ever and ever. Amen.

No. 9. Choir and Congregation

(*Ein' feste Burg ist unser Gott.*)

A Mighty Fortress is our God,
A trusty Shield and Weapon;
He helps us free from every need
That hath us now o'ertaken.
The old bitter foe
Means us deadly woe;
Deep guile and great might
Are his dread arms in fight:
On earth is not his equal.

With might of ours can naught be done,
Soon were our loss effected;
But for us fights the Valiant One
Whom God Himself elected.
Ask ye, Who is this?
Jesus Christ it is,
Of Sabaoth Lord,
And there's none other God;
He holds the field for ever.

Though devils all the world should fill,
All watching to devour us,
We tremble not, we fear no ill,
They cannot overpower us.
This world's prince may still
Scowl fierce as he will;
He can harm us none:
He's judged, the deed is done,
One little word o'erthrows him.

The Word they still shall let remain,
Nor any thanks have for it;
He's by our side upon the plain
With His good gifts and Spirit.
Take they then our life,
Goods, fame, child, and wife,
When their worst is done,
They yet have nothing won:
The Kingdom ours remaineth.

Prayers and Benediction

(In order to avoid breaking the continuity of the service, the ushers will receive the offering at the doors at the conclusion of the service)

St. Simon and St. Jude

Twenty-Second Sunday after Trinity

October 28, 1934

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Rector
REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, Assistant Rector

THE SCHOOL OF RELIGION

A wise man's education never ends. Particularly in religion there is need for adult education. I commend therefore to your notice the program of the School of Religion which is printed below. Our parish is co-operating with those of St. Mary's, St. Philip's and St. James's in providing courses of instruction in various phases of religion. I hope members of this parish will attend some of these courses.

SUMMARY OF THE COURSES

AT ST. JAMES'S CHURCH

Tuesday afternoons at 5.15:
November 6th-January 22nd—Dr. Ayer: "Church Principles."
January 29th-May 21st—Dr. Yerkes: "The Book of the Revelation."
Wednesday mornings at 11.00:
November 7th-December 19th—Dr. Mockridge: "The Prayer Book."
Friday afternoons at 5.15:
November 16th-February 15th—Dr. Yerkes: "The Creeds."
February 22nd-May 3rd—Dr. Ayer: "The English Reformation."
Sunday evenings at 8.00 (after Evensong):
Dr. Newton's lecture and discussion group.

AT ST. MARY'S CHURCH

Wednesday afternoons at 5.00:
November 14th-December 19th—Dr. Yerkes: "Religions of the World."
January 9th-February 13th—Mr. Harris: "Modern Perplexities."
February 20th-April 3rd—Dr. Mockridge: "The Prayer Book."

AT THE CHURCH OF ST. LUKE AND THE EPIPHANY

Monday afternoons at 5.00:
November 5th-December 10th—Mr. Harris: "The Religious Factor in the Growth of Personality."

A course of six lectures discussing religion as camouflage, the growth of conscience, myth and ritual, guilt, and the place of religious institutions in the modern world. The religious concealment of deeply-seated maladjustments, the interplay of religious with social and vocational problems, the real value of historic Christianity, with its Church, its cult, its doctrine and its practices in developing the natural and well-balanced personality will be carefully examined and appraised.

The course will be given at the Church of St. Luke and the Epiphany on Monday afternoons at 5.00, commencing November 5th, and continuing until and including December 10th.

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—410 (New Hymnal—277) .... *Gauntlett*

Venite (Page 9, Prayer Book) .... *Chant*

Psalm 24 (Page 368, Prayer Book)

First Lesson

Te Deum .... *Willan*

Second Lesson

Benedictus .... *Chant*

Creed and Prayers

Hymn—505 (New Hymnal—113) .... *Boyd*

Sermon .... By the Rev. Thomas L. Harris

Offertory Anthem—"Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise"
Eric H. Thiman

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;
Thy Justice like mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all, life Thou givest to both great and small;
In all life Thou livest, the true Life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish, but nought changeth Thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
All laud we would render: O help us to see
'Tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—396 (New Hymnal—541) .... *Dykes*

Next Sunday, November 4th, at the four o'clock service, the Choir will render the Requiem Mass by Gabriel Faure, with orchestral accompaniment.

Winter is coming; and some of our people have little clothing to keep out winter cold. If you have any old clothing you can spare, will you not please leave it at the Church Office? The Parish Visitor will see that excellent use is made of it.

CHORAL EVENSONG

at four o'clock

Processional Hymn—509 (New Hymnal) .... *Martin*

O heavenly Jerusalem,
Of everlasting halls,
Thrice blessed are the people
Thou storest in Thy walls.

Thou art the golden mansion,
Where saints for ever sing,
The seat of God's own chosen,
The palace of the King.

There God for ever sitteth,
Himself of all the crown;
The Lamb, the Light that shineth,
And never goeth down.

Nought to this seat approacheth
Their sweet peace to molest;
They sing their God for ever,
Nor day nor night they rest.

Sure hope doth hither lead us:
Our longings thither tend;
May short-lived toil ne'er daunt us
For joys that cannot end.

To Christ, the Sun that lightens
His Church above, below;
To Father, and to Spirit,
All things created bow. Amen.

Psalm 84 .... *Gregorian*

O how amiable are Thy dwellings: Thou Lord of hosts!
My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.
Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest, where she may lay her young: even Thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.
Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house: they will be alway praising Thee.
Blessed is the man whose strength is in Thee: in whose heart are Thy ways.
Who going through the vale of misery use it for a well: and the pools are filled with water.
They will go from strength to strength: and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.
O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: hearken, O God of Jacob.
Behold, O God our defender: and look upon the face of Thine anointed.
For one day in Thy courts: is better than a thousand.
I had rather be a door keeper in the house of my God: than to dwell in the tents of ungodliness.
For the Lord God is a light and defence: the Lord will give grace and worship, and no good thing shall He withhold from them that live a godly life.
O Lord God of hosts: blessed is the man that putteth his trust in Thee.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis .... *Barnes*

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Hymn—98 (New Hymnal)................................*Nicolai*

How bright appears the morning star,
With mercy beaming from afar;
The host of heaven rejoices;
O Righteous Branch, O Jesse's Rod;
Thou Son of man and Son of God!
We, too, will lift our voices:
Jesus, Jesus!
Holy, holy, yet most lowly,
Draw Thou near us:
Great Emmanuel, come and hear us.

Though circled by the hosts on high,
He deigned to cast a pitying eye
Upon His helpless creature;
The whole creation's Head and Lord,
By highest seraphim adored.
Assumed our very nature;
Jesus, grant us,
Through Thy merit, to inherit
Thy salvation;
Hear, O hear our supplication.

Rejoice, ye heavens; thou earth, reply.
With praise, ye sinners, fill the sky!
For this His incarnation.
Incarnate God, put forth Thy power,
Ride on, ride on, great Conqueror,
Till all know Thy salvation.
Amen, Amen!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise be given
Evermore, by earth and heaven. Amen.

Address..............................By the REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS

Anthem—"How Lovely Is Thy Dwelling Place"................*Brahms*

How lovely is Thy dwelling-place, O Lord of hosts! For my soul, it longeth, yea, fainteth for the courts of the Lord; my soul and body crieth out, yea, for the living God. Blest are they that dwell within Thy house: they praise Thy name evermore.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—18 (New Hymnal—25)..................*Tallis*

All praise to Thee, my God, this night
For all the blessings of the light:
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own Almighty wings.

Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

O may my soul on Thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

O when shall I, in endless day,
Forever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns divine with angels sing,
All praise to Thee, eternal King? Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—111 (New Hymnal)........................*Handel*

Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigour on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.

Then wake, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigour on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown. Amen.

Twenty-Third Sunday after Trinity

November 4, 1934

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Rector
REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, Assistant Rector

NEWS NOTES

PREACHER FOR SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 11TH

Next Sunday the Rector has to fulfill a long-standing engagement at Union College, Schenectady. Dr. Roland K. Yerkes will preach at both the morning and afternoon services.

The members of the Church School are collecting books and magazines to send to the mission field. Will you please leave your packages at the Church Office?

MEETING FOR THE WOMEN OF THE PARISH

On November 7th, at 8 P. M., there will be a meeting in the Parish House for all women interested in the Parish. Mrs. J. B. Hutchinson has kindly consented to preside. There will be brief addresses by Mrs. John E. Hill, President of the Woman's Auxiliary, and by the Rector. All women of the congregation are cordially invited to attend. The meeting will close promptly at 9.15 P. M.

THE REQUIEM MASS BY GABRIEL FAURÉ

This afternoon at four o'clock the Choir will render the Requiem Mass by Gabriel Fauré, with orchestral accompaniment.

NEXT SUNDAY AFTERNOON AT FOUR

Special service for Armistice Day. Anthem, "The Recessional," H. Alexander Matthews.

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

HOLY COMMUNION AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—176 (New Hymnal—295) .... *Barnby*

Collect

Short Kyrie .... *Merbecke*

Gloria Tibi .... *Merbecke*

Laus Tibi .... *Merbecke*

Hymn—391 (New Hymnal—299) .... *Psalter*

Sermon .... By the REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS

Offertory Anthem—"Introit et Kyrie" (from the Requiem) *Gabriel Fauré*

Requiem aeternam, dona eis, Domine: et lux perpetua luceat eis. Te decet hymnus, Deus, in Sion: et tibi reddetur votum in Jerusalem: exaudi orationem meam, ad te omnis caro veniet. Kyrie eleison, Christe, eleison.

Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord, and may light perpetual shine upon them.
A hymn, O God, becometh Thee in Sion, and unto Thee shall be paid a vow in Jerusalem.
Hear my prayer; unto Thee shall all flesh come.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.

Hymn—503 (New Hymnal—111) .... *Handel*

Those who do not intend to remain throughout the service are asked to leave during the singing of this hymn

Sursum Corda .... *Merbecke*

Sanctus .... *Merbecke*

Agnus Dei .... *Merbecke*

Gloria in Excelsis .... *Merbecke*

Recessional Hymn—266 (New Hymnal) .... *Cologne*

Ye watchers and ye holy ones,
Bright seraphs, cherubim and thrones,
Raise the glad strain, Alleluia!
Cry out, dominions, princedoms, powers,
Virtues, archangels, angels' choirs,
Alleluia!

O higher than the cherubim,
More glorious than the seraphim,
Lead their praises, Alleluia!
Thou bearer of the Eternal Word,
Most gracious, magnify the Lord.
Alleluia!

Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
Ye patriarchs and prophets blest,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,
All saints triumphant raise the song,
Alleluia! Amen.

REQUIEM MASS

at four o'clock

Address .... By the REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS

Requiem .... *Gabriel Fauré*

Introit et Kyrie

Requiem aeternam, dona eis, Domine: et lux perpetua luceat eis. Te decet hymnus, Deus, in Sion: et tibi reddetur votum in Jerusalem: exaudi orationem meam, ad te omnis caro veniet. Kyrie eleison, Christe, eleison.

Introit et Kyrie

Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord, and may light perpetual shine upon them.
A hymn, O God, becometh Thee in Sion, and unto Thee shall be paid a vow in Jerusalem.
Hear my prayer; unto Thee shall all flesh come.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.

Offertoire

O Domine Jesu Christe, rex gloriae, libera animas defunctorum de poenis inferni et de profundo lacu: O Domine Jesu Christe, rex gloriae, libera animas defunctorum de ore leonis, ne absorbeat Tartarus, O Domine Jesu Christe, rex gloriae, ne cadant in obscurum. Hostias et preces Tibi Domine laudis offerimus: Tu suscipe pro animabus illis, quarum hodie memoriam facimus: Fac eas Domine de morte transire ad vitam. Quam olim Abrahae promisisti et se mini ejus. O Domine Jesu Christe, rex gloriae, libera animas defunctorum de poenis inferni et de profundo lacu: Ne cadant in obscuro. Amen.

Offertoire

Lord Jesus Christ, King of Glory,
Deliver the souls of the departed
From the punishment of hell and from the deep pit.
O Lord Jesus Christ, King of Glory,
Deliver the souls of the departed
From the mouth of the lion,
Lest Hell swallow them up and they fall into darkness,
Sacrifices and prayers unto Thee, O Lord, we offer.
Do Thou receive them on behalf of those souls whom we this day commemorate.
Grant them, O Lord, to pass from death to life,
Which Thou didst promise of old to Abraham and his seed.

Sanctus

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus,
Dominus Deus Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt coeli et terra
Gloria tua; Hosanna in excelsis.

Sanctus

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth,
Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory,
Hosannah in the highest.

Pie Jesu

Pie Jesu Domine,
Dona eis requiem sempiternam.

Pie Jesu

Holy Lord Jesus, grant to them rest eternal.

Agnus Dei

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona eis requiem.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona eis requiem.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona eis requiem sempiternam.
Lux aeterna luceat eis, Domine: Cum sanctis tuis in aeternum, quia pius es. Requiem aeternam dona eis Domine: et lux perpetua luceat eis.

Agnus Dei

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Grant them rest eternal and may light eternal shine upon them with Thy saints forever.
Because Thou art merciful.

Libera Me

Libera me, Domine, de morte aeterna, in die illa tremenda; quando coeli movendi sunt et terra: Dum veneris judicare saeculum per ignem.

Tremens factus sum ego, et timeo, dum discussio venerit, atque, ventura ira.

Dies illa, dies irae, calamitatis et miseriae, dies magna, et amara valde.

Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine, et lux perpetua, luceat eis.

Libera Me

Deliver me, O Lord, from death eternal in that fearful day

When the heavens and earth shall be shaken,

When Thou comest to judge the world with fire.

Trembling has seized me; I fear the judgment and the wrath that is to come.

The day of wrath, calamity and sorrow, that great day exceeding bitter.

In Paradisum

In paradisum deducant angeli. In tuo adventu suscipiant te martyres et perducant te in civitatem sanctam Jerusalem. Chorus angelorum te suscipiat et cum Lazaro quondam paupere aeternam habeas requiem!

In Paradisum

Into Paradise may the Angels lead Thee.

At Thy coming may the Martyrs receive Thee and bring Thee into the holy city Jerusalem.

May the choir of angels welcome Thee and with Lazarus, who once was poor, mayest Thou have eternal rest.

(*In order to avoid breaking the continuity of the Mass, the ushers will receive the offering at the doors at the conclusion of the service*)

H. Alexander Matthews, organist and choirmaster

Harry C. Banks at the organ

Soloists

Florence L. Manning, soprano

Robert Killough, Jr., bass

Twenty-Fourth Sunday after Trinity

November 11, 1934

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Rector
REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, Assistant Rector

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—433 (New Hymnal) .... *Ton-Y-Botel*

Once to every man and nation
Comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of truth with falsehood,
For the good or evil side;
Some great cause, God's new Messiah,
Offering each the bloom or blight,
And the choice goes by forever
'Twixt that darkness and that light.

By the light of burning martyrs
Jesus' bleeding feet I track;
Toiling up new Calvaries ever
With the cross that turns not back;
New occasions teach new duties,
Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still and onward,
Who would keep abreast of truth.

Then to side with truth is noble,
When we share her wretched crust,
Ere her cause bring fame and profit
And 'tis prosperous to be just;
Then it is the brave man chooses,
While the coward stands aside,
Till the multitude make virtue
Of the faith they had denied.

Though the cause of evil prosper,
Yet 'tis truth alone is strong;
Though her portion be the scaffold,
And upon the throne be wrong.
Yet that scaffold sways the future,
And, behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadow
Keeping watch above His own. Amen.

Venite (page 9, Prayer Book) .... *Chant*

Psalm 124 (page 504, Prayer Book)

First Lesson

Benedictus es Domine (page 11, Prayer Book) .... *H. A. Matthews*

Second Lesson

Jubilate .... *C. V. Stanford*

Creed and Prayers

Hymn—418 (New Hymnal—445) .... *Croft*

Sermon .... By the Rev. Royden K. Yerkes, D.D.

Offertory Anthem—"Worship" .... *Geoffrey Shaw*

O brother man! fold to thy heart thy brother;
Where pity dwells, the peace of God is there;
To worship rightly is to love each other,
Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer.

Follow with reverent steps the great example
Of Him whose holy work was "doing good;"
So shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple,
Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.

Then shall all shackles fall; and the stormy clangour
Of wild war music o'er the earth shall cease;
Love shall tread out the baleful fire of anger,
And in its ashes plant the tree of peace!

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—519 (New Hymnal—527) .... *Morley*

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at four o'clock

A Commemoration of the Armistice

Processional Hymn—430 (New Hymnal) .... *Warren*

God of our fathers, whose almighty hand
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band
Of shining worlds in splendour through the skies,
Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.

Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide, and stay,
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defense;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day,
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine. Amen.

Prayers and Versicles

Psalm—46 .... *Gregorian*

1 God is our hope and strength: a very present help in trouble.
2 Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be moved: and though the hills be carried into the midst of the sea;
3 Though the waters thereof rage and swell: and though the mountains shake at the tempest of the same.
4 The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad the city of God: the holy place of the tabernacle of the Most Highest.
5 God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be removed: God shall help her, and that right early.
6 The heathen make much ado, and the kingdoms are moved: but God hath showed His voice, and the earth shall melt away.
7 The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.
8 O come hither, and behold the works of the Lord: what destruction He hath brought upon the earth.
9 He maketh wars to cease in all the world: He breaketh the bow, and snappeth the spear in sunder, and burneth the chariots in the fire.
10 Be still then, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will be exalted in the earth.
11 The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in E flat .... *Parker*

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Hymn—19 (New Hymnal—26) .... *Monk*

God, that madest earth and heaven,
  Darkness and light;
Who the day for toil has given,
  For rest the night,
May Thine angel-guards defend us,
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
  This livelong night.

Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
  And, when we die,
May we in Thy mighty keeping,
  All peaceful lie:
When the last dread call shall wake us,
Do not Thou, our God, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us
  With Thee on high Amen.

Address .... By the REV. ROYDEN K. YERKES, D.D.

Anthem—"Recessional" .... *H. Alexander Matthews*

God of our fathers, known of old,
  Lord of our far-flung battle line,
Beneath whose awful hand we hold
  Dominion over palm and pine—
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

The tumult and the shouting dies,
  The captains and the kings depart;
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
  An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

Far-called, our navies melt away,
  On dune and headland sinks the fire;
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
  Is one with Nineveh and Tyre;
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
  Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
Such boasting as the Gentiles use,
  Or lesser breeds without the law—
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

For heathen heart that puts her trust
  In reeking tube and iron shard,
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
  And guarding, calls not Thee to guard,
For frantic boast and foolish word,
  Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—441 (New Hymnal) .... *Whitehead*

Faith of our fathers! living still,
  In spite of dungeon, fire and sword:
O how our hearts beat high with joy
  Whene'er we hear that glorious word:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death

Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
  Were still in heart and conscience free,
How sweet would be their children's fate
  If they, like them, could die for thee!
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death

Faith of our fathers! faith and prayer
  Shall keep our country true to thee;
And thro' the truth that comes from God
  Our land shall then indeed be free.
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death

Faith of our fathers! we will love
  Both friend and foe in all our strife;
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
  By kindly deeds and virtuous life.
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium—Hymn 13 (New Hymnal—19) .... *von Weber*

Softly now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away;
Free from care, from labour free,
Lord, I would commune with Thee.

Thou, Whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin. Amen.

H. ALEXANDER MATTHEWS, organist and choirmaster

Soloists

FLORENCE L. MANNING, soprano   PAUL HESSER, JR., tenor

Twenty-Fifth Sunday after Trinity

November 18, 1934

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Rector
REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, Assistant Rector

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

HOLY COMMUNION AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—383 (New Hymnal—205) .... *Dykes*

Collect

Introit Hymn—338 (New Hymnal) .... *Plainsong*

Now, my tongue, the mystery telling
Of the glorious Body sing,
And the Blood, all price excelling,
Which the Gentiles' Lord and King,
Once on earth amongst us dwelling,
Shed for this world's ransoming.

Therefore we, before Him bending,
This great Sacrament revere;
Types and shadows have their ending,
For the newer rite is here;
Faith, our outward sense befriending,
Makes our inward vision clear.

Glory let us give and blessing
To the Father and the Son,
Honour, thanks and praise addressing,
While eternal ages run;
Ever too His love confessing
Who from Both with Both is One. Amen.

Short Kyrie .... *Willan*

Gloria Tibi .... *Merbecke*

Laus Tibi .... *Merbecke*

Hymn—434 (New Hymnal—316) .... *Dykes*

Sermon .... BY THE RECTOR

Offertory Anthem—"O Saviour Sweet" .... *Bach*

O Saviour sweet, O Saviour kind,
Thy Father's will has all Thy mind,
From heaven Thou hast vouchsafed to come,
With men, as Man, to make Thy home.
O Saviour sweet, O Saviour kind.

O Saviour sweet, O Saviour kind.
Who came to earth the lost to find,
Who died to save us on the tree,
Our hearts are filled with love to Thee,
O Saviour sweet, O Saviour kind.

Thee with tender care I'll cherish,
Live to Thee, die to Thee;
Thus I shall not perish,
But with Thee abide forever,
Joyfully, peacefully,
Where life endeth never.

Hymn—414 (New Hymnal—42) .... *Dykes*

Those who do not intend to remain throughout the service are asked to leave during the singing of this hymn

Sursum Corda .... *Merbecke*

Sanctus .... *Willan*

Agnus Dei .... *Willan*

Hymn—458 (New Hymnal—258) .... *Goss*

Recessional Hymn—401 (New Hymnal—509) .... *Martin*

CHORAL EVENSONG

at four o'clock

Opening Hymn—326 (New Hymnal—102) .... *Tansur*

O very God of very God,
And very Light of light,
Whose feet this earth's dark valley trod
That so it might be bright,

Our hopes are weak, our fears are strong,
Thick darkness blinds our eyes;
Cold is the night; Thy people long
That Thou, their Sun, wouldst rise

And even now, though dull and gray
The east is brightening fast,
And kindling to the perfect day,
That never shall be past.

O guide us till our path is done,
And we have reached the shore
Where Thou, our everlasting Sun,
Art shining evermore!

We wait in faith, and turn our face
To where the daylight springs,
Till Thou shalt come our gloom to chase,
With healing in Thy wings. Amen.

Prayers and Versicles

Psalm—54 .... *Gregorian*

1 Save me, O God, for Thy name's sake: and avenge me in Thy strength.
2 Hear my prayer, O God: and hearken unto the words of my mouth.
3 For strangers are risen up against me: and tyrants, which have not God before their eyes, seek after my soul.
4 Behold, God is my helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my soul.
5 He shall reward evil unto mine enemies: destroy Thou them in Thy truth.
6 An offering of a free heart will I give Thee, and praise Thy name, O Lord: because it is so comfortable.
7 For He hath delivered me out of all my trouble: and mine eye hath seen His desire upon mine enemies.

Lesson

Magnificat in C .... *Matthews*

My soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Harp Solo—"Largo" ....

Address .... By the Rector

Anthem—"Hymn to the Saviour" .... *Kremser*

With all my weight of woes unspoken,
Let me before Thee bend the knee,
Thou hope of weary hearts and broken,
O Saviour, show Thy grace to me.
On Thee I call, the tears are falling
From out mine eyes in grateful flow,
And heav'nly voices hear I calling:
Do not despair, O child of woe.

Within my breast echoes their message,
The flow'r of faith now blooms again,
In warm devotion's holy presage,
As clouds of night dissolves my pain.
I hear a sound of angel voices,
The last of earthly fetters breaks,
My longing heart, to heav'n upwinging,
With Thee in light and joy awakes.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—12 (New Hymnal—18) .... *Monk*

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens: Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see—
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes:
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium—Harp Solo, "Reverie" .... *Thomas*

Dorothy Johnstone Baseler, Harpist.

NEWS NOTES

All those who attend the afternoon service are cordially invited to tea in the Parish House immediately after the conclusion of the service. Mrs. C. S. Wurts will be the hostess.

The Accounting Warden has received in response to the Vestry's appeal $1,612.00 in cash and pledges. So far, thirty-one have sent in their contribution. This is an excellent beginning. Will you please send in your check or pledge promptly.

First Sunday in Advent

December 2, 1934

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Rector

REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, Assistant Rector

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

HOLY COMMUNION AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—45 (New Hymnal—66).............. *Plain Song*

Collect

Short Kyrie .... *Merbecke*

Gloria Tibi .... *Merbecke*

Laus Tibi .... *Merbecke*

Hymn—56 (New Hymnal).......................... *Day's Psalter*

Thy kingdom come! on bended knee
The passing ages pray;
And faithful souls have yearned to see
On earth that kingdom's day.

But the slow watches of the night
Not less to God belong;
And for the everlasting right
The silent stars are strong.

And lo, already on the hills
The flags of dawn appear;
Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,
Proclaim the day is near:

The day in whose clear-shining light
All wrong shall stand revealed,
When justice shall be throned in might
And every hurt be healed;

When knowledge, hand in hand with peace,
Shall walk the earth abroad;
The day of perfect righteousness,
The promised day of God. Amen.

Sermon.............................. By the REV. DAVID M. STEELE

Offertory Anthem—"O Lord Most Holy"................ *Cesar Franck*

O Lord most holy,
O Lord most mighty,
O loving Father,
Thee would we be praising alway.
Help us to know Thee and love Thee;
Father, grant us Thy truth and grace;
Father, guide and defend us.
Rule Thou our wilful hearts,
Keep Thine our wand'ring thoughts;
In all our sorrows let us find our rest in Thee:
And in temptation's hour
Save through Thy mighty power,
Thine aid O send us:
Hear us in mercy.
Show us Thy favor,
So shall we live, and sing praise to Thee.

Hymn—41 (New Hymnal—63) .... *Monk*

Those who do not intend to remain throughout the service are asked to leave during the singing of this hymn

Sursum Corda .... *Merbecke*

Sanctus .... *Merbecke*

Hymn—339 .... *French Folksong*

Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand;
Ponder nothing earthly minded, for with blessing in His hand
Christ our God to earth descendeth, our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth He stood,
Lord of lords, in human vesture, in the Body and the Blood,
He will give to all the faithful His own Self for heavenly Food.

Rank on rank the host of heaven spreads its vanguard on the way,
As the Light of light descendeth from the realms of endless day,
That the powers of hell may vanish as the darkness clears away. Amen.

Gloria in Excelsis .... *Merbecke*

Recessional Hymn—457 (New Hymnal—521) .... *Handel*

CHORAL EVENSONG

at four o'clock

Processional Hymn—39 (New Hymnal—57) .... *Wade*

Lo, He comes, with clouds descending,
Once for our salvation slain;
Thousand angel-hosts attending
Swell the triumph of His train:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Christ, the Lord, returns to reign.

Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced, and nailed Him to a tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear;
All His saints, by men rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
See the day of God appear.

Yea, Amen; let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdoms for Thine own:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone.

Psalter—13 .... *Gregorian*

1 How long wilt Thou forget me, O Lord; for ever: how long wilt Thou hide Thy face from me?
2 How long shall I seek counsel in my soul, and be so vexed in my heart; how long shall mine enemies triumph over me?
3 Consider, and hear me, O Lord my God: lighten mine eyes, that I sleep not in death;
4 Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him: for if I be cast down, they that trouble me will rejoice at it.
5 But my trust is in Thy mercy: and my heart is joyful in Thy salvation.
6 I will sing of the Lord, because He hath dealt so lovingly with me: yea, I will praise the name of the Lord most highest.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in E .... *Horatio Parker*

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Congregational Hymn—40 (New Hymnal—62) .... *Nicolai*

Wake, awake, for night is flying;
The watchmen on the heights are crying,
Awake, Jerusalem, arise!
Midnight's solemn hour is tolling,
His chariot wheels are nearer rolling,
He comes; prepare, ye virgins wise.
Rise up, with willing feet
Go forth, the Bridegroom meet:
Alleluia!
Bear through the night your well-trimmed light,
Speed forth to join the marriage rite.

Sion hears the watchmen singing,
Her heart with deep delight is springing,
She wakes, she rises from her gloom:
Forth her Bridegroom comes, all glorious,
In grace arrayed, by truth victorious;
Her Star is risen, her Light is come!
All hail, Incarnate Lord,
Our crown, and our reward!
Alleluia!
We haste along, in pomp of song,
And gladsome join the marriage throng.

Lamb of God, the heavens adore Thee,
And men and angels sing before Thee,
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone.
By the pearly gates in wonder
We stand, and swell the voice of thunder,
That echoes round Thy dazzling throne.
No vision ever brought,
Nor ear hath ever caught,
Such bliss and joy:
We raise the song, we swell the throng,
To praise Thee ages all along.. Amen.

Prayers

Hymn—329 (New Hymnal—105) .... *Hayne*

Thy kingdom come, O God!
Thy rule, O Christ, begin!
Break with Thine iron rod
The tyrannies of sin!

Where is Thy reign of peace,
And purity, and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?

When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
Oppression, lust and crime
Shall flee Thy face before?

We pray Thee, Lord, arise,
And come in Thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for Thy sight.
Amen.

Address .... By the RECTOR

Anthem—"To Whom Then Will Ye Liken God?".... *Horatio W. Parker*

To whom then will ye liken God? Or what likeness will ye compare unto Him? Have ye not known? Have ye not heard? Hath it not been told you from the beginning? Have ye not understood from the foundations of the earth? Have ye not known? Have ye not heard? It is He that sitteth upon the circle of the earth; that stretcheth out the heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in; that bringeth the princes to nothing; He maketh the judges of the earth as vanity.

To whom then will ye liken Me? saith the Holy One. Hast thou not known? Hast thou not heard, that the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary? There is no searching of His understanding. He giveth power to the faint: and to them that have no might He increaseth strength. Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fail. But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength. They shall mount up with wings as eagles, they shall run and not be weary; and they shall walk and not faint. Praise Him and magnify His Holy Name forever. Amen.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—244 (New Hymnal) .... *Dykes*

Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead Thou me on!
Keep Thou my feet! I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day; and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—284 (New Hymnal—58) .... *Mendelssohn*

O Word of God incarnate,
O Wisdom from on high,
O Truth, unchanged, unchanging,
O Light of our dark sky;
We praise Thee for the radiance
That from the hallowed page,
A lantern to our footsteps,
Shines on from age to age.

The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stored,
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ, the living Word.

It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world;
It is the chart and compass
That o'er life's surging sea,
'Midst mists and rocks and quicksands,
Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.

O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of purest gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light as of old;
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face. Amen.

All those who attend the afternoon service are cordially invited to tea in the Parish House immediately after the conclusion of the service. Mrs. Graham Woodward will be the hostess.

Next Sunday, December 9th, at 4 P. M., Service of Russian Music. Lillie Holmstrand Fraser, soloist.

Third Sunday in Advent

December 16, 1934

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Rector

REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, Assistant Rector

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

HOLY COMMUNION AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—48 (New Hymnal—55) .... *Stuttgart*

Collect

Introit Hymn—52 (New Hymnal—74) verses 1, 3, 5 .... *Plainsong*

Short Kyrie .... *Willan*

Gloria Tibi .... *Merbecke*

Laus Tibi .... *Merbecke*

Hymn—433 (New Hymnal) .... *Ton-y-Botel*

Once to every man and nation
  Comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of truth with falsehood,
  For the good or evil side;
Some great cause, God's new Messiah,
  Offering each the bloom or blight,
And the choice goes by forever
  'Twixt that darkness and that light.

Then to side with truth is noble,
  When we share her wretched crust,
Ere her cause bring fame and profit
  And 'tis prosperous to be just;
Then it is the brave man chooses,
  While the coward stands aside,
Till the multitude make virtue
  Of the faith they had denied.

By the light of burning martyrs
  Jesus' bleeding feet I track;
Toiling up new Calvaries ever
  With the cross that turns not back;
New occasions teach new duties,
  Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still and onward,
  Who would keep abreast of truth.

Though the cause of evil prosper,
  Yet 'tis truth alone is strong;
Though her portion be the scaffold
  And upon the throne be wrong,
Yet that scaffold sways the future,
  And, behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadow
  Keeping watch above His own. Amen.

Sermon .... By the RECTOR

Offertory Anthem—"Benedictus Qui Venit" .... *Gounod*

Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Hymn—39 (New Hymnal—57) .... *Wade*

Those who do not intend to remain throughout the service are asked to leave during the singing of this hymn

Sursum Corda .... *Merbecke*

Sanctus .... *Willan*

Agnus Dei .... *Willan*

Gloria in Excelsis .... *Willan*

Prayers and Benediction

SERVICE OF MEDITATION

at four o'clock

Prelude—String Quartet, "Largo" .... *Haydn*

Hymn 39 (New Hymnal—57) .... *St. Thomas*

Lo, He comes with clouds descending,
  Once for our salvation slain;
Thousand angel-hosts attending,
  Swell the triumph of His train:
    Alleluia!
  Christ, the Lord, returns to reign.

Every eye shall now behold Him,
  Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
  Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
    Deeply wailing,
  Shall the true Messiah see.

Now redemption, long expected,
  See in solemn pomp appear:
All His saints, by men rejected,
  Now shall meet Him in the air:
    Alleluia!
  See the day of God appear.

Yea, Amen; let all adore Thee,
  High on Thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory,
  Claim the kingdoms for Thine own:
    Alleluia!
  Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone.
    Amen.

Sentences and Prayers, ending with the Lord's Prayer

First Lesson

String Quartet—"Nocturne" .... *Borodine*

Prayers

Kyrie .... *Healey Willan*

First Address .... By the RECTOR

Collect for First Sunday in Advent

On Tuesday Evening, December 18th, the choir will give a recital of Christmas music, ancient and modern, in the Academy of Music

String Quartet—"Andante Cantabile" .... *Tschaikowsky*

Second Lesson

Anthem—"God be in My Head" .... *H. Walford Davies*

God be in my head,
And in my understanding;
God be in mine eyes,
And in my looking;
God be in my mouth,
And in my speaking;
God be in my heart,
And in my thinking;
God be at mine end,
And at my departing.

Second Address .... By the RECTOR

Congregational Hymn—48 (New Hymnal—55) .... *Hassler*

Come, Thou long-expected Jesus,
  Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us;
  Let us find our rest in Thee!

Israel's strength and consolation,
  Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear desire of every nation,
  Joy of every longing heart.

Born Thy people to deliver,
  Born a Child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us forever,
  Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

By Thine own eternal Spirit,
  Rule in all our hearts alone:
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
  Raise us to Thy glorious throne.
Amen.

Offertory

Prayers

Silence

Benediction

Postludium—String Quartet, "Christ When a Child" ...... *Tschaikowsky*

STRING QUARTET

NATHAN SNADER
DAVID FRISINA
SIMON ASIN
JOSEF DRUIAN

All those who attend the afternoon service are cordially invited to tea in the Parish House immediately after the conclusion of the service. Mrs. A. V. Morton will be the hostess.

Next Sunday, December 23rd, at four o'clock, selections from "Messiah" (Handel). Soloists—Herman A. Weise, Jr., Tenor; Florence L. Manning, Soprano.

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Rector

REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, Assistant Rector

Christmas, 1934

NEWS NOTES

There will be a midnight service in the Church on Christmas Eve, beginning at eleven-fifteen. The Rev. Joseph Fort Newton, D.D., will preach.

Next Sunday evening, December 30th, at four o'clock, Annual Service of Christmas Carols.

Fourth Sunday in Advent

December 23, 1934

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—45 (New Hymnal—66)........*Ancient Plainsong*

Venite (page 9, Prayer Book)..................................*Chant*

Psalm 98 (page 461, Prayer Book)

First Lesson

Benedicite..*Robinson*

Second Lesson

Benedictus..*Chant*

Hymn—56 (New Hymnal)............................*Day's Psalter*

Thy kingdom come! on bended knee
The passing ages pray;
And faithful souls have yearned to see
On earth that kingdom's day.

But the slow watches of the night
Not less to God belong;
And for the everlasting right
The silent stars are strong.

And lo, already on the hills
The flags of dawn appear;
Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,
Proclaim the day is near:

The day in whose clear-shining light
All wrong shall stand revealed,
When justice shall be throned in might
And every hurt be healed;

When knowledge, hand in hand with peace,
Shall walk the earth abroad;
The day of perfect righteousness,
The promised day of God. Amen.

Sermon..By the RECTOR

Offertory Anthem—"Let all the World"......................*Thiman*

Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing,
My God and King!
The heavens are not too high,
His praise may thither fly;
The earth is not too low,
His praises there may grow.

Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing,
My God and King!
The Church with psalms must shout,
No door can keep them out;
But above all the heart
Must bear the longest part.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn 491 (New Hymnal—464)..................*Wesley*

EVENING PRAYER AND ADDRESS

at four o'clock

SELECTIONS FROM "THE MESSIAH," HANDEL

Processional Hymn—41 (New Hymnal—63) . . . . *Monk*

Hark! a thrilling voice is sounding:
"Christ is nigh," it seems to say;
"Cast away the works of darkness,
O ye children of the day!"

Wakened by the solemn warning,
Let the earth-bound soul arise;
Christ, her Sun, all sloth dispelling,
Shines upon the morning skies.

Lo! the Lamb, so long expected,
Comes with pardon down from heaven;
Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,
One and all to be forgiven;

So when next He comes with glory,
Wrapping all the world in fear,
May He with His mercy shield us,
And with words of love draw near.
Amen.

Versicles

Tenor Solo—"Comfort Ye My People" . . . . *Handel*

Comfort ye, comfort ye My people, saith your God; speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem; and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned.

The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness: Prepare ye the way of the Lord: make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill made low, the crooked straight and the rough places plain.

Lesson

Anthem—"O Thou That Tellest Good Tidings" . . . . *Handel*

O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, Arise, shine, for thy light is come; and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee. O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, Arise! Say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God! Behold, the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

Collects

Soprano Solo—"Come Unto Him" . . . . *Handel*

Come unto Him, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and He will give you rest. Take His yoke upon you, and learn of Him, for He is meek and lowly of heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

Address . . . . By the RECTOR

Anthem . . . . *Handel*

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—32 (New Hymnal—50) . . . . *H*

Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

Grant us Thy peace through this approaching night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light,
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—18 (New Hymnal—25) . . . .

All praise to Thee, my God, this night
For all the blessings of the light:
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own Almighty wings.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

O may my soul on Thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelid
Sleep that shall me more vigorou
To serve my God when I awake.

Praise God, from Whom all b
flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here b
Praise Him above, angelic host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy C

All those who attend the afternoon service are cordially invited in the Parish House immediately after the conclusion of the s
Mrs. Edward Anderson White will be the hostess.

H. ALEXANDER MATTHEWS, Organist and Choirmaster

Soloists

FLORENCE L. MANNING, Soprano

HERMAN A. WEISE, JR.,

Christmas Eve Service

at eleven-fifteen P. M.

Processional—551 (New Hymnal)................. *Traditional Melody*

The first Nowell the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields
as they lay;
In fields as they lay, keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and say a star
Shining in the east, beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.
Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

And by the light of that same star,
Three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a king was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.
Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

This star drew nigh to the northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
Nowell, etc.

Then entered in those wise men three
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in His presence
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.
Nowell, etc.

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord;
That hath made heaven and earth of
naught,
And with His blood mankind hath bought.
Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel. Amen.

Hymn—58 (New Hymnal—78)........................... *Redner*

Hymn—49 (New Hymnal—72)........................ *Adeste Fideles*

Short Kyrie .... *Willan*

Lord, have mercy upon us,
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

Gloria Tibi .... *Merbecke*

Laus Tibi .... *Merbecke*

Hymn—59 (New Hymnal—79)............................... *Willis*

Sermon.................... By the Rev. Joseph Fort Newton, D.D.

Carol—"Silent Night"................................ *Franz Gruber*

Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright
Round you Virgin Mother and Child!
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar.
Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia,
Christ the Saviour is born.

Sursum Corda .... *Merbecke*

Sanctus .... *Willan*

Communion Hymn—52 (New Hymnal—74) verses 1, 3, 5.... *Plainsong*

Of the Father's love begotten,
Ere the worlds began to be,
He is Alpha and Omega,
He the source, the ending He,
Of the things that are, that have been,
And that future years shall see,
Evermore and evermore!

O ye heights of heaven adore Him;
Angel hosts, His praises sing;
Powers, Dominions, bow before Him,
And extol our God and King;
Let no tongue on earth be silent,
Every voice in concert ring,
Evermore and evermore!

Christ, to Thee with God the Father,
And, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
Hymn and chant and high thanksgiving,
And unwearied praises be:
Honour, glory, and dominion,
And eternal victory,
Evermore and evermore! Amen.

Gloria in Excelsis .... *Willan*

Recessional Hymn—51 (New Hymnal—73).............. *Mendelssohn*

Christmas Day

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Church

HOLY COMMUNION AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional—49 (New Hymnal—72) .... *Adeste Fideles*

Collect

Short Kyrie .... *Willan*

Lord, have mercy upon us,
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

Gloria Tibi .... *Merbecke*

Laus Tibi .... *Merbecke*

Hymn—59 (New Hymnal—79) .... *Willis*

Sermon .... By the RECTOR

Carol—"When the Sun Had Sunk to Rest" .... *Old English*

When the sun had sunk to rest
O'er the cold and wintry plain,
Angel hosts were manifest,
Singing in a joyful strain,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

In the fields, beside their sheep,
Shepherds, watching through the night,
Hear, amid the silence deep
Those sweet voices, clear and bright,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

In the city white and fair,
Christ, the King of kings, doth lie;
And the lowly shepherds there
To His manger-throne drew nigh.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Joyful hearts with one accord
Spread the tidings far and wide;
Born to us was Christ the Lord,
At this happy Christmas tide.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Sursum Corda .... *Merbecke*

Sanctus .... *Willan*

Communion Hymn (New Hymnal—74) verses 1, 3, 5 .... *Plainsong*

Of the Father's love begotten,
Ere the worlds began to be,
He is Alpha and Omega,
He the source, the ending He,
Of the things that are, that have been,
And that future years shall see,
Evermore and evermore!

O ye heights of heaven adore Him;
Angel hosts, His praises sing;
Powers, Dominions, bow before Him,
And extol our God and King;
Let no tongue on earth be silent,
Every voice in concert ring,
Evermore and evermore!

Christ, to Thee with God the Father,
And, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
Hymn and chant and high thanksgiving,
And unwearied praises be:
Honour, glory, and dominion,
And eternal victory,
Evermore and evermore! Amen.

Gloria in Excelsis .... *Willan*

Recessional Hymn—51 (New Hymnal—73) .... *Mendelssohn*

Epiphany

January 6, 1935

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Rector

REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, Assistant Rector

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

HOLY COMMUNION AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—62 (New Hymnal—92) .... *Mann*
Collect
Commandments
Kyrie .... *Tours*
Gloria Tibi .... *Tours*
Laus Tibi .... *Tours*
Hymn—65 (New Hymnal—94) .... *Kocher*
Sermon .... By the RECTOR
Offertory Anthem—"God Is With Us" .... *Kastalsky*

God is with us, O ye nations, understand. Submit yourselves, for God is with us! Give ear, all ye of far countries. Gird yourselves, and ye shall be broken in pieces. Take counsel together, and it shall come to nought. Speak the word, and it shall not stand. Neither fear ye their fear, nor be afraid. Sanctify the Lord God of hosts Himself, and let Him be your fear. He shall be for a sanctuary. I will wait upon the Lord, and I will look for Him.

Behold, I, and the children whom the Lord hath given me. The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light. They that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined. For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given. And the government shall be upon His shoulder. Of the increase of His government and peace there shall be no end. And His name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

Hymn—63 (New Hymnal—93) .... *Gotha*

Those who do not intend to remain throughout the service are asked to leave during the singing of this hymn

Sursum Corda .... *Merbecke*
Sanctus .... *Merbecke*
Hymn—225 (New Hymnal—336) .... *Hodges*
Gloria in Excelsis .... *Tours*
Recessional Hymn—261 (New Hymnal—480) .... *Hatton*

NOTES

In response to the appeal made by the Vestry in November, some $3,258.50 has been subscribed by 61 persons.

The Rector and Vestry take this opportunity to thank the contributors collectively for their generosity.

Also there have been 120 contributors to the Christmas Fund, which totals $660.25. That this parish has given so much in the past few weeks is eloquent testimony of its vitality.

SPECIAL SERVICE OF LIGHTS

at four o'clock

Processional—"The Song of the Coming of Christ" .... *Holst*

1 By weary stages
The old world ages;
By blood, by rages,
By pain-sown seeds,
By fools and sages,
With death for wages,
Souls leave their cages
And man does deeds.

2 In mire he trudges,
In grime he drudges,
In blindness judges,
In darkness gropes,
His bitter measure
Yields little pleasure;
For only treasure
He has his hopes.

3 The hope that sailing,
When winds are failing,
Above the railing
A coast may rise;
The thought that glory
Is not a story,
But Heaven o'er ye
And watching eyes.

4 Behold us bringing
With love and singing,
And great joy ringing,
And hearts new made,
The prince, forespoken
By seer and token,
By whom Sin's broken,
And death is stayed.

5 Now by His power
The world will flower,
And hour by hour
His realm increase;
Now men benighted,
Will feel them righted,
And loved and righted
To spirit's peace.

6 Our God is wearing
Man's flesh, and bearing
Man's cares, through caring
What man may be;
Our God is sharing
His light and daring,
To help men's faring
And set men free.

7 All you in hearing,
Assist our cheering
This Soul unfearing,
Who enters earth.
On God relying,
And death defying,
He puts on dying
That life have birth.

Sentences and Prayers

Anthem—"Through the Dark the Dreamers Came" .... *Mabel W. Daniels*

1 Thro' the dark the dreamers came,
Melchior, Balthasar, Caspar,
Following the flame
Of a star;
Via via,
De profundis via!

2 But the way did not seem
Shadowy or long;
It was brightened by a dream
And a song;
Gloria, gloria!
In excelsis gloria!

3 It was worth the journeying
To the weary end,
For they found their dream a King
And a Friend;
Maxima, maxima,
Gloria Dei, maxima!

Versicles and Collects

Anthem—"The Three Kings" .... *Healy Willan*

"Who knocks tonight so late?"
The weary porter said.
Three Kings stood at the gate,
Each with a crown on head.

The serving man bowed down;
The inn was full, he knew.
Said he, "In all this town
Is no fit place for you."

A light the manger lit;
There lay the mother meek;
Said they, "This place is fit:
Here is the rest we seek!"

They loosed their latchet strings,
So stood they all unshod;
Come in, come in, ye Kings!
And kiss the feet of God.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—63 (New Hymnal—93) .... *Gotha*

1 Earth has many a noble city;
Bethlehem, thou dost all excel:
Out of thee the Lord from heaven
Came to rule His Israel.

2 Fairer than the sun at morning
Was the star that told His birth,
To the world its God announcing
Seen in fleshly form on earth.

3 Eastern sages at His cradle
Make oblations rich and rare;
See them give, in deep devotion,
Gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

4 Sacred gifts of mystic meaning:
Incense doth their God disclose,
Gold the King of kings proclaimeth,
Myrrh His sepulchre foreshows.

5 Jesus, Whom the Gentiles worshipped
At Thy glad Epiphany,
Unto Thee, with God the Father
And the Spirit, glory be. Amen.

Next Sunday, January 13th, at 4 o'clock, Cantata—"The Sages of Sheba" (Bach), with soloists, string orchestra, and organ

Address .... By the RECTOR

Chorale—"Break Forth, O Beauteous, Heavenly Light" .... *Bach*

Break forth, O beauteous, heavenly Light,
And usher in the morning;
Ye shepherds, shrink not with affright,
But hear the angel's warning.
This Child, now weak in infancy,
Our confidence and joy shall be,
The power of Satan breaking,
Our peace eternal making.

Hymn—62 (New Hymnal—92) .... *Mann*

1 From the eastern mountains
Pressing on they come,
Wise men in their wisdom,
To His humble home;
Stirred by deep devotion,
Hasting from afar,
Ever journeying onward,
Guided by a star.
Light of light that shineth
Ere the worlds began,
Draw Thou near, and lighten
Every heart of man.

2 There their Lord and Saviour
Meek and lowly lay,
Wondrous light that led them
Onward on their way,
Ever now to lighten
Nations from afar,
As they journey homeward,
By that guiding star.
Light of light that shineth
Ere the worlds began,
Draw Thou near, and lighten
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3 Thou Who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy guiding Star.
Light of light that shineth
Ere the worlds began,
Draw Thou near and lighten
Every heart of man. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—98 (New Hymnal) .... *Nicolai*

1 How bright appears the morning star,
With mercy beaming from afar;
The host of heaven rejoices;
O Righteous Branch, O Jesse's Rod!
Thou Son of man and Son of God!
We, too, will lift our voices:
Jesus, Jesus!
Holy, holy, yet most lowly,
Draw Thou near us;
Great Emmanuel, come and hear us.

2 Though circled by the hosts on high,
He deigned to cast a pitying eye
Upon His helpless creature;
The whole creation's Head and Lord,
By highest seraphim adored,
Assumed our very nature;
Jesus, grant us,
Through Thy merit, to inherit
Thy salvation;
Hear, O hear our supplication.

3 Rejoice, ye heavens; thou earth, reply.
With praise, ye sinners, fill the sky!
For this His incarnation.
Incarnate God, put forth Thy power,
Ride on, ride on, great Conqueror,
Till all know Thy salvation.
Amen, Amen!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise be given
Evermore, by earth and heaven. Amen.

All those who attend the afternoon service are cordially invited to tea in the Parish House immediately after the conclusion of the service. Mrs. J. K. Mitchell will be the hostess.

Epiphany

January 6, 1935

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Rector

REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, Assistant Rector

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

HOLY COMMUNION AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—62 (New Hymnal—92) .... *Mann*
Collect
Commandments
Kyrie .... *Tours*
Gloria Tibi .... *Tours*
Laus Tibi .... *Tours*
Hymn—65 (New Hymnal—94) .... *Kocher*
Sermon .... By the RECTOR
Offertory Anthem—"God Is With Us" .... *Kastalsky*

God is with us, O ye nations, understand. Submit yourselves, for God is with us! Give ear, all ye of far countries. Gird yourselves, and ye shall be broken in pieces. Take counsel together, and it shall come to nought. Speak the word, and it shall not stand. Neither fear ye their fear, nor be afraid. Sanctify the Lord God of hosts Himself, and let Him be your fear. He shall be for a sanctuary. I will wait upon the Lord, and I will look for Him.

Behold, I, and the children whom the Lord hath given me. The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light. They that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined. For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given. And the government shall be upon His shoulder. Of the increase of His government and peace there shall be no end. And His name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

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He deigned to cast a pitying eye
Upon His helpless creature;
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With praise, ye sinners, fill the sky!
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Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Rector

REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, Assistant Rector

Fourth Sunday after Epiphany

February 3, 1935

NEWS NOTES

Members of the Mothers' Meeting and Girls' Club and Boys' Club have combined to work for a Bazaar to be held in the Parish House February 28th. Any one willing to work for the Bazaar or to contribute to it, is asked to get in touch with Miss Marnie, Miss Parks or Miss Wurtele.

Notice as you leave the church the Flower Chart prepared by one of our members, Miss Marie Wonsettler. You will observe that spaces are vacant. If you wish to contribute flowers, please communicate with Miss Florence Lee, 135 South 18th Street. Flowers for one Sunday usually cost between $3.00 and $5.00.

CONFIRMATION.—The Bishop has appointed Passion Sunday, April 7th, as the date for Confirmation. The class now being organized will meet for the first time on Monday, February 18th, at 7 P. M. Candidates for Confirmation are invited as guests to supper in the Parish House at 6.30 Monday night, February 18th. Parents who have children to be confirmed should hand their names to Miss Wurtele or the clergy. Adults may make special arrangements for instruction.

The women of the church are invited to attend the Missionary Day program on Wednesday, February 6th, in Holy Trinity Church, 19th and Walnut Streets. At 10.30 A. M., Holy Communion and Sermon by Rev. Burton. Noonday Intercessions led by Mr. Harris. Box lunch at the Holy Trinity Parish House, followed by Address by the Hon. George W. Pepper and Francis C. M. Wei, Ph.D., President of Central China College.

The Men's Meeting will be held Friday evening, February 8th, at 8 P. M., in the Parish House. Dr. Jotham Johnson, of the University Museum, will give an illustrated talk.

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

HOLY COMMUNION AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—516 (New Hymnal—530)................*Sullivan*

Collect

Commandments

Kyrie .... *Tours*

Gloria Tibi .... *Tours*

Laus Tibi .... *Tours*

Hymn—117 (New Hymnal).................................*Douglas*

He who would valiant be
'Gainst all disaster,
Let him in constancy
Follow the Master.
There's no discouragement
Shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent
To be a pilgrim.

Who so beset him round
With dismal stories,
Do but themselves confound,
His strength the more is.
No foes shall stay his might,
Though he with giants fight;
He will make good his right
To be a pilgrim.

Since, Lord, Thou dost defend
Us with Thy Spirit,
We know we at the end
Shall life inherit.
Then fancies flee away,
I'll fear not what men say,
I'll labor night and day
To be a pilgrim. Amen.

Sermon ....By the RECTOR

Offertory Anthem—"God Be In My Head"..........*H. Walford Davies*

God be in my head,
And in my understanding;
God be in mine eyes,
And in my looking;
God be in my mouth,
And in my speaking;
God be in my heart,
And in my thinking;
God be at mine end,
And at my departing.

Hymn—418 (New Hymnal—445)..............................*Croft*

Those who do not intend to remain throughout the service are asked to leave during the singing of this hymn

Sursum Corda ....*Merbecke*

Sanctus .... *Tours*

Hymn—339 (New Hymnal)........................*French Folksong*

Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand;
Ponder nothing earthly minded, for with blessing in His hand
Christ our God to earth descendeth, our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth He stood,
Lord of lords, in human vesture—in the Body and the Blood—
He will give to all the faithful His own Self for heavenly Food.

Rank on rank the host of heaven spreads its vanguard on the way,
As the Light of light descendeth from the realms of endless day,
That the powers of hell may vanish as the darkness clears away. Amen.

Gloria in Excelsis.......................................*Tours*

Recessional Hymn—518 (New Hymnal—528) (omit verses 3, 4)..*Monk*

CHORAL EVENSONG

at four o'clock

Processional Hymn—509 (New Hymnal).....................*Martin*

O heavenly Jerusalem,
Of everlasting halls,
Thrice blessed are the people
Thou storest in Thy walls.

Thou art the golden mansion,
Where saints for ever sing,
The seat of God's own chosen,
The palace of the King.

There God for ever sitteth,
Himself of all the crown;
The Lamb, the Light that shineth,
And never goeth down.

Nought to this seat approacheth
Their sweet peace to molest;
They sing their God for ever,
Nor day nor night they rest.

Sure hope doth hither lead us;
Our longings thither tend;
May short-lived toil ne'er daunt us
For joys that cannot end.

To Christ, the Sun that lightens
His Church above, below;
To Father, and to Spirit,
All things created bow. Amen.

Psalm—84 .... *Gregorian*

O how amiable are Thy dwellings: Thou Lord of hosts!
My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.
Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest, where she may lay her young: even Thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.
Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house: they will be alway praising Thee.
Blessed is the man whose strength is in Thee: in whose heart are Thy ways.
Who going through the vale of misery use it for a well: and the pools are filled with water.
They will go from strength to strength: and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.
O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: hearken, O God of Jacob.
Behold, O God our defender: and look upon the face of Thine anointed.
For one day in Thy courts: is better than a thousand.
I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God: than to dwell in the tents of ungodliness.
For the Lord God is a light and defence: the Lord will give grace and worship, and no good thing shall He withhold from them that live a godly life.
O Lord God of hosts: blessed is the man that putteth his trust in Thee.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in C..*Matthews*

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"As Now the Sun's Declining Rays" . . . . *Philip James*

As now the sun's declining rays
At eventide descend,
E'en so our years are sinking down
To their appointed end.
Lord, on the cross Thine arms were stretched
To draw the nations nigh;
O grant us then that cross to love,
And in those arms to die.
To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghost,
All glory be from saints on earth,
And from the angel host. Amen.

Address . . . . By the RECTOR

Anthem—"How Lovely Is Thy Dwelling-Place" . . . . *Brahms*

How lovely is Thy dwelling-place, O Lord of hosts! For my soul, it longeth, yea, fainteth for the courts of the Lord; my soul and body crieth out, yea, for the living God. Blest are they that dwell within Thy house: they praise Thy name evermore.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—11 (New Hymnal—20) . . . . *Ritter*

Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned today the Voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin,
Let him no more lie down in sin.

Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store,
Be every mourner's sleep tonight
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.
Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium—Hymn 19 (New Hymnal—26) . . . . *Hopkins*

God, that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light;
Who the day for toil has given,
For rest the night,
May Thine angel guards defend us,
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This livelong night.

Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
And, when we die,
May we in Thy mighty keeping
All peaceful lie;
When the last dread call shall wake us,
Do not Thou, our God, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on high. Amen.

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Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring" .... *John Sebastian Bach*

Jesu, Joy of man's desiring,
Holy wisdom, Love most bright,
Drawn by Thee, our souls aspiring,
Soar to uncreated light.
Word of God, our flesh that fashion'd,
With the fire of life impassion'd,
Striving still to Truth unknown,
Soaring, dying, round Thy throne.

Address .... By the Rev. Nelson W. Rightmyer

Anthem—First Chorus from "The Sages of Sheba" .. *John Sebastian Bach*

The Sages of Sheba shall come before Thee, gold and incense bringing, and Thy glory shall be shown in them.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—14 (New Hymnal—399) .... *Joseph*

At even, when the sun was set,
The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay;
O in what divers pains they met!
O with what joy they went away.

Once more 'tis eventide, and we
Oppressed with various ills draw near;
What if Thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that Thou art here:

O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have lost the love they had.

And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free,
And some have friends who give them pain
Yet have not sought a friend in Thee.

And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would love Thee best
Are conscious most of wrong within.

O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried,
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide.

Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from Thee can fruitless fall;
Hear, in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Dresden Amen

H. Alexander Matthews, organist and choirmaster
Edward Shippen Barnes at the organ

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Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

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PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Rector
REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, Assistant Rector

Fifth Sunday after Epiphany

February 10, 1935

NEWS NOTES

Members of the Mothers' Meeting and Girls' Club and Boys' Club have combined to work for a Bazaar and Supper to be held in the Parish House February 28th. Any one willing to work for the Bazaar or to contribute to it, is asked to get in touch with Miss Marnie, Miss Parks or Miss Wurtele.

Notice as you leave the church the Flower Chart prepared by one of our members, Miss Marie Wonsettler. You will observe that spaces are vacant. If you wish to contribute flowers, please communicate with Miss Florence Lee, 135 South 18th Street. Flowers for one Sunday usually cost between $3.00 and $5.00.

Confirmation.—The Bishop has appointed Passion Sunday, April 7th, as the date for Confirmation. The class now being organized will meet for the first time on Monday, February 18th, at 7 P. M. Candidates for Confirmation are invited as guests to supper in the Parish House at 6.30 Monday night, February 18th. Parents who have children to be confirmed should hand their names to Miss Wurtele or the clergy. Adults may make special arrangements for instruction.

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—505 (New Hymnal—113) .... *Boyd*

Venite (Page 9, Prayer Book) .... *Chant*

Psalm 65 (page 416, Prayer Book)

First Lesson

Te Deum in G .... *Matthews*

Second Lesson

Benedictus .... *Chant*

Creed and Prayers

Hymn—398 (New Hymnal) .... *Genevan Psalter*

I sought the Lord, and afterward I knew
He moved my soul to seek Him, seeking me;
It was not I that found, O Saviour true;
No; I was found of Thee.

Thou didst reach forth Thy hand and mine enfold;
I walked and sank not on the storm-vexed sea;
'Twas not so much that I on Thee took hold,
As Thou, dear Lord, on me.

I find, I walk, I love, but O! the whole
Of love is but my answer, Lord, to Thee;
For Thou wert long beforehand with my soul,
Always Thou lovedst me. Amen.

Sermon .... By the RECTOR

Offertory: Soprano Solo—"Come Unto Him" .... *Handel*

Come unto Him, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and He will give you rest. Take His yoke upon you, and learn of Him, for He is meek and lowly of heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—254 (New Hymnal—476) .... *Mason*

CHORAL EVENSONG

at four o'clock

Organ Prelude—Air in A minor .... *John Sebastian Bach*
EDWARD SHIPPEN BARNES

Processional Hymn—98 (New Hymnal) .... *Nicolai*
Harmonized by J. S. Bach

How bright appears the morning star,
With mercy beaming from afar;
The host of heaven rejoices;
O Righteous Branch, O Jesse's Rod,
Thou Son of man and Son of God!
We, too, will lift our voices:
Jesus, Jesus!
Holy, holy, yet most lowly,
Draw Thou near us;
Great Emmanuel, come and hear us.

Though circled by the hosts on high,
He deigned to cast a pitying eye
Upon His helpless creature;
The whole creation's Head and Lord,
By highest seraphim adored,
Assumed our very nature;
Jesus, grant us,
Through Thy merit, to inherit
Thy salvation;
Hear, O hear our supplication.

Rejoice, ye heavens; thou earth, reply,
With praise, ye sinners, fill the sky!
For this His incarnation.
Incarnate God, put forth Thy power,
Ride on, ride on, great Conqueror,
Till all know Thy salvation.
Amen, Amen!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise be given
Evermore, by earth and heaven. Amen.

Psalm—67 .... *Gregorian*

God be merciful unto us, and bless us: and show us the light of His countenance, and be merciful unto us;
That Thy way may be known upon earth: Thy saving health among all nations.
Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.
Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us His blessing.
God shall bless us: and all the ends of the earth shall fear Him.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Anthem—"O Saviour Sweet" .... *John Sebastian Bach*

O Saviour sweet, O Saviour kind,
Thy Father's will has all Thy mind,
From heaven Thou hast vouchsafed to come,
With men, as Man, to make Thy home,
O Saviour sweet, O Saviour kind.

O Saviour sweet, O Saviour kind,
Who came to earth the lost to find,
Who died to save us on the tree,
Our hearts are filled with love to Thee,
O Saviour sweet, O Saviour kind.

Thee with tender care I'll cherish,
Live to Thee, die to Thee;
Thus I shall not perish,
But with Thee abide forever,
Joyfully, peacefully,
Where life endeth never.

Congregational Hymn—29 (New Hymnal) . . . . *Scholefield*

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
 The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
 Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
 While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping
 And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
 The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
 Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
 Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
 Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
 Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy kingdom stands, and grows forever,
 Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.
 Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium—12 (New Hymnal) . . . . *Scholefield*

O Brightness of the Immortal Father's [face,
 Most holy, heavenly, blest,
Lord Jesus Christ, in whom His truth and grace
 Are visibly expressed.

The sun is sinking now, and one by one
 The lamps of evening shine.
We hymn the eternal Father and the Son,
 And Holy Ghost Divine. Amen.

All those who attend the afternoon service are cordially invited to tea in the Parish House immediately after the conclusion of the service. Mrs. Edward Klopp will be the hostess.

H. Alexander Matthews, organist and choirmaster

Edward Shippen Barnes at the organ

NEWS NOTES

The Bishop has appointed Sunday, March 17th, for Confirmation. Any one who is interested in being confirmed is asked to get in touch with Miss Wurtele or the Clergy.

LENT

There will be a service on Ash Wednesday, March 6th, at twelve o'clock, in the Church. The Rev. Joseph Fort Newton will preach.

There will be a half hour organ recital in the Church every Thursday during Lent at twelve o'clock. The first of these recitals will be given on March 7th by Mr. Harry C. Banks, organist of Girard College.

At the special Lenten service on Friday, March 8th, at 12.05, the speaker will be the Rev. John Mockridge, D.D. Saturday, March 9th, at 12.05, the speaker will be the Rev. Nelson W. Rightmyer.

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Rector
REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, Assistant Rector

Quinquagesima

March 3, 1935

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

HOLY COMMUNION AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—312 (New Hymnal—4) . . . . *Neander*

Collect

Introit Hymn—338 (New Hymnal) . . . . *Plainsong*

Now, my tongue, the mystery telling
 Of the glorious Body sing,
And the Blood, all price excelling,
 Which the Gentiles' Lord and King,
Once on earth amongst us dwelling,
 Shed for this world's ransoming.

Therefore we, before Him bending,
 This great Sacrament revere;
Types and shadows have their ending,
 For the newer rite is here;
Faith, our outward sense befriending,
 Makes our inward vision clear.

Glory let us give and blessing
 To the Father and the Son,
Honour, thanks and praise addressing,
 While eternal ages run;
Ever too His love confessing
 Who from Both with Both is One.
 Amen.

Short Kyrie . . . . *Merbecke*

Gloria Tibi . . . . *Merbecke*

Laus Tibi . . . . *Merbecke*

Hymn—76 (New Hymnal—121) . . . . *Stainer*

Sermon . . . . By the Rector

Offertory Anthem—"Breathe on Me, Breath of God" . . . *Barnes-Matthews*

Breathe on me, breath of God,
 Fill me with life anew,
That I may love what Thou didst love,
 And do what Thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, breath of God,
 Until my heart is pure,
Until with Thee I will one will,
 To do or to endure.

Breathe on me, breath of God,
 Till I am wholly Thine,
Till all this earthly part of me
 Glows with Thy fire divine.

Breathe on me, breath of God,
 So shall I never die,
But live with Thee the perfect life
 Of Thine eternity. Amen.

Hymn 421 (New Hymnal—247) . . . . *Haydn*

Those who do not intend to remain throughout the service are asked to leave during the singing of this hymn

Sursum Corda . . . . *Merbecke*

Sanctus . . . . *Merbecke*

Agnus Dei . . . . *Merbecke*

Gloria in Excelsis . . . . *Merbecke*

Prayers and Benediction

Dresden Amen

CHORAL EVENSONG

at four o'clock

Processional Hymn—408 (New Hymnal—511)................. *Ewing*

Jerusalem, the golden!
With milk and honey blest;
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice opprest.
I know not, oh, I know not,
What joys await us there!
What radiancy of glory!
What bliss beyond compare!

They stand, those halls of Sion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast.
And they who, with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
Forever and forever
Are clad in robes of white.

O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest!
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

Psalm—48 .... *Gregorian*

Great is the Lord, and highly to be praised: in the city of our God, even upon His holy hill.
The hill of Sion is a fair place, and the joy of the whole earth: upon the north side lieth the city of the great King; God is well known in her palaces as a sure refuge.
For lo, the kings of the earth: are gathered, and gone by together.
They marvelled to see such things: they were astonished, and suddenly cast down.
Fear came there upon them, and sorrow: as upon a woman in her travail.
Thou shalt break the ships of the sea: through the east wind.
Like as we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God: God upholdeth the same for ever.
We wait for Thy loving-kindness, O God: in the midst of Thy temple.
O God, according to Thy name, so is Thy praise unto the world's end: Thy right hand is full of righteousness.
Let the mount Sion rejoice, and the daughter of Judah be glad: because of Thy judgments.
Walk about Sion, and go round about her: and tell the towers thereof.
Mark well her bulwarks, set up her houses: that ye may tell them that come after.
For this God is our God for ever and ever: He shall be our guide unto death.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

First Lesson

Magnificat in G minor............................... *T. Tertius Noble*

My soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Second Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in G minor.......................... *T. Tertius Noble*

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Address.. By the RECTOR

Anthem—"O what their joy and their glory must be". . *William H. Harris*

O what their joy and their glory must be,
Those endless Sabbaths the blessed ones see!
Crown for the valiant; to weary ones rest;
God shall be all, and in all ever blest.

What are the Monarch, his court, and his throne?
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
Tell us, ye blest ones, that in it have share,
If what ye feel ye can fully declare.

Truly "Jerusalem" name we that shore,
"Vision of peace," that brings joy evermore!
Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.

We, where no trouble distraction can bring,
Safely the anthems of Sion shall sing;
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
Thy blessed people shall evermore raise.

There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o'er,
Those Sabbath-keepers have one, and no more;
One and unending is that triumph-song
Which to the angels and us shall belong.

Now in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high,
We for that country must yearn and must sigh,
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,
Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.

Low before Him with our praises we fall,
Of whom, and in whom, and through whom are all;
Of whom the Father, and through whom, the Son,
In whom the Spirit, with these ever One. Amen.

Offertory

Collects and Prayers

Lesson

Anthem .... *S. V. Lvovsky*

Hospodi Pomilui—Lord, Have Mercy.

Address .... By the REV. RICHARD T. LYFORD

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—335 (New Hymnal—223) .... *Dykes*

Jesus, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is nigh:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Kyrie Eleison .... *Willan*

Lord, have mercy upon us,
Christ, have mercy upon us,
Lord, have mercy upon us.

All those who attend the afternoon service are cordially invited to tea in the Parish House immediately after the conclusion of the service. Miss Mary N. Weatherly will be the hostess.

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Rector
REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, Assistant Rector

First Sunday in Lent

March 10, 1935

NEWS NOTES

The preacher this afternoon will be the Rev. Richard T. Lyford, Rector of St. Asaph's Church, Bala.

The afternoon meeting of the Women's Auxiliary will be Tuesday, March 12th. Please note that it will begin at two o'clock, as it is hoped that a great deal of sewing will be accomplished.

The Bishop has appointed Sunday, March 17th, for Confirmation. Any one who is interested in being confirmed is asked to get in touch with Miss Wurtele or the Clergy.

The Bazaar has realized the sum of $380.48 over and above expenses. The committee is to be congratulated for the success which has rewarded its efforts. The thanks of the Parish are due to all those who worked so hard and faithfully for the Bazaar.

LENTEN SERVICES

There will be daily Lenten Services from 12.05 to 12.30.
Monday, the speaker will be the Rev. Nelson W. Rightmyer.
Tuesday, Holy Communion.
Wednesday, the speaker will be the Rev. Joseph Fort Newton.
Thursday, organ recital by Ernest White, organist of St. James's Church.
Friday, the speaker will be the Rev. Royden K. Yerkes, D.D.
Saturday, the speaker will be the Rev. Thomas L. Harris.

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—79 (New Hymnal—123)................*Herbst*

Venite (page 9, Prayer Book).................................Chant

Psalm 54 (page 406, Prayer Book)

First Lesson

Benedicite .... *Robinson*

Second Lesson

Benedictus .... Chant

Creed and Prayers

Hymn—670 (New Hymnal—396)...........................*Mason*

Sermon .... By the RECTOR

Offertory Anthem—"Doubt Not Thy Father's Care"......*Edward Elgar*

Doubt not thy Father's care;
For every grief He finds relief,
And answers every prayer.

Night comes: the sun is lost;
He doth provide, in the heavens wide,
The gleam of a starry host.

Night comes: the soul is dark;
All joy is dead, all gladness fled,
And life has missed its mark.

Then Thou, the wounded soul,
In that sad hour, with healing power
Dost touch, and makest whole.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—414 (New Hymnal—42) ....*Dykes*

CHORAL LITANY, ANTHEM AND ADDRESS

at four o'clock

The Litany or General Supplication

(IN PROCESSION)

O God the Father of Heaven; have mercy upon us miserable sinners.
O God the Father of Heaven; have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

O God the Son, Redeemer of the world; have mercy upon us miserable sinners.
O God the Son, Redeemer of the world; have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

O God the Holy Ghost, proceeding from the Father and the Son; have mercy upon us miserable sinners.
O God the Holy Ghost, proceeding from the Father and the Son; have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

O holy, blessed, and glorious Trinity, three Persons and one God; have mercy upon us miserable sinners.
O holy, blessed, and glorious Trinity, three Persons and one God; have mercy upon us miserable sinners.

Remember not, Lord, our offences, nor the offences of our forefathers; neither take thou vengeance of our sins: Spare us, good Lord, spare thy people, whom thou hast redeemed with thy most precious blood, and be not angry with us for ever.
Spare us, good Lord.

From all evil and mischief; from sin; from the crafts and assaults of the devil; from thy wrath, and from everlasting damnation,
Good Lord, deliver us.

From all blindness of heart; from pride, vainglory, and hypocrisy; from envy, hatred, and malice, and all uncharitableness,
Good Lord, deliver us.

From all inordinate and sinful affections; and from all the deceits of the world, the flesh, and the devil,
Good Lord, deliver us.

From lightning and tempest; from plague, pestilence, and famine; from battle and murder, and from sudden death,
Good Lord, deliver us.

From all sedition, privy conspiracy, and rebellion; from all false doctrine, heresy, and schism; from hardness of heart, and contempt of thy Word and Commandment,
Good Lord, deliver us.

By the mystery of thy holy Incarnation; by thy holy Nativity and Circumcision; by thy Baptism, Fasting, and Temptation,
Good Lord, deliver us.

By thine Agony and Bloody Sweat; by thy Cross and Passion; by thy precious Death and Burial; by thy glorious Resurrection and Ascension; and by the Coming of the Holy Ghost,
Good Lord, deliver us.

In all time of our tribulation; in all time of our prosperity; in the hour of death, and in the day of judgment,
Good Lord, deliver us.

We sinners do beseech thee to hear us, O Lord God; and that it may please thee to rule and govern thy holy Church universal in the right way;
We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to bless and preserve all Christian Rulers and Magistrates, giving them grace to execute justice, and to maintain truth;
We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to illuminate all Bishops, Priests, and Deacons, with true knowledge and understanding of thy Word; and that both by their preaching and living they may set it forth, and show it accordingly;
We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to send forth labourers into thy harvest;
We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to bless and keep all thy people;
We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to give to all nations unity, peace, and concord;
We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to give us an heart to love and fear thee, and diligently to live after thy commandments;
We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to give to all thy people increase of grace to hear meekly thy Word, and to receive it with pure affection, and to bring forth the fruits of the Spirit;
We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to bring into the way of truth all such as have erred, and are deceived;
We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to strengthen such as do stand; and to comfort and help the weak-hearted; and to raise up those who fall; and finally to beat down Satan under our feet;
We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to succour, help, and comfort, all who are in danger, necessity, and tribulation;
We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to preserve all who travel by land or by water, all women in the perils of child-birth, all sick persons, and young children; and to show thy pity upon all prisoners and captives;
We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to defend, and provide for, the fatherless children, and widows, and all who are desolate and oppressed;
We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to have mercy upon all men;
We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to forgive our enemies, persecutors, and slanderers, and to turn their hearts;
We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to give and preserve to our use the kindly fruits of the earth, so that in due time we may enjoy them;
We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to give us true repentance; to forgive us all our sins, negligences, and ignorances; and to endue us with the grace of thy Holy Spirit to amend our lives according to thy holy Word;
We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

Son of God, we beseech thee to hear us.
Son of God, we beseech thee to hear us.

O Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world;
Grant us thy peace.

O Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world;
Have mercy upon us.

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Rector
REV. NELSON M. RIGHTMYER, Assistant Rector

Fourth Sunday in Lent

March 31, 1935

NEWS NOTES

Some members of the congregation may be interested in a project at the Chest Department of the Jefferson Hospital. Many of the patients have very long hours of leisure to occupy while they are being cured. In tuberculosis the morale of the patient counts for a very great deal and anything that will occupy him without taxing his strength is of the greatest value. Some members of the Art Alliance are arranging for the patients in the Chest Department to be given instruction in drawing and modeling. The cost of this invaluable piece of work is only $40.00 a month for at least two afternoons a week. Should any member of the congregation desire to contribute, the Rector will be glad to see that his contribution reaches the proper quarter.

For some time past a very interesting piece of work has been done in the old Epiphany Chapel at 17th and Summer Streets. The Arch Priest, Mark Kondili, has gathered there a congregation of Albanian Christians. Next Sunday morning, Father Kondili will be present at the morning service in the robes of an Archimandrite of the Orthodox Church.

DAILY LENTEN SERVICES—12.05-12.30

Monday—Speaker, The Rev. Charles Martin, Episcopal Academy.

Tuesday—Holy Communion.

Wednesday—Speaker, The Rev. Joseph Fort Newton.

Thursday—Organ Recital by William T. Timmings, Organist St. Paul's Church, Elkins Park.

Friday—Speaker, The Rev. John Mockridge, St. James's Church.

Saturday—Speaker, The Rev. Thomas L. Harris.

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—1 (New Hymnal—1) .... *Webbe*

Venite (page 9, Prayer Book) .... *Chant*

Psalm 142 (page 518, Prayer Book)

First Lesson

Benedicite .... *Robinson*

Second Lesson

Benedictus .... *Chant*

Creed and Prayers

Hymn—464 (New Hymnal—252) .... *Haydn*

Sermon .... By the Rector

Offertory Anthem—"To Whom Then Will Ye Liken God"
Horatio W. Parker

To whom then will ye liken God? Or what likeness will ye compare unto Him? Have ye not known? have ye not heard? hath it not been told you from the beginning? Have ye not understood from the foundations of the earth? Have ye not known? Have ye not heard? It is He that sitteth upon the circle of the earth; that stretcheth out the heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in; that bringeth the princes to nothing; He maketh the judges of the earth as vanity.

To whom then will ye liken Me? saith the Holy One. Hast thou not known? Hast thou not heard, that the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary? There is no searching of His understanding. He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might He increaseth strength. Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fail. But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength. They shall mount up with wings as eagles, they shall run and not be weary; and they shall walk and not faint. Praise Him and magnify His Holy Name forever. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—460 (New Hymnal—253) (omit verse 4) ...... *Leoni*

CHORAL EVENSONG

at four o'clock

Processional Hymn—432 (New Hymnal) .... *Meiningen*

Judge eternal, throned in splendour,
Lord of lords and King of kings,
With Thy living fire of judgment
Purge this land of bitter things;
Solace all its wide dominion
With the healing of Thy wings.

Still the weary folk are pining
For the hour that brings release,
And the city's crowded clangour
Cries aloud for sin to cease;
And the homesteads and the woodlands
Plead in silence for their peace.

Crown, O God, Thine own endeavour;
Cleave our darkness with Thy sword;
Feed the faint and hungry heathen
With the richness of Thy Word;
Cleanse the body of this nation
Through the glory of the Lord. Amen.

Psalm 67 .... *Gregorian*

God be merciful unto us, and bless us: and show us the light of His countenance, and be merciful unto us;
That Thy way may be known upon earth: Thy saving health among all nations.
Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.
Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.
Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us His blessing.
God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear Him.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in E .... *Parker*

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"And Did Those Feet in Ancient Time" .... *Parry*

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon these, our mountains green?
And was the Holy Lamb of God
On these our pleasant pastures seen?
And did the Countenance Divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark Satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight;
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
Till we have built Jerusalem
In this, our green and pleasant land.

Address..By the Rector

Anthem—"Gallia" .... *Gounod*

Solitary lieth the city, she that was full of people. How is she widowed, she that was great among nations, princess among the provinces! How is she put under tribute! Sorely she weepeth in darkness, her tears are on her cheeks; and no one offereth consolation; yea, all her friends have betrayed her, they are become her enemies.

Zion's ways do languish; none come to her solemn feasts. All her gates are desolate: her priests sigh, yea, her virgins are afflicted, and she is in bitterness.

Is it nothing to all ye that pass by? Behold and see if there be any sorrow that is like unto My sorrow. Now behold, O Lord, look Thou on my affliction; see the foe hath magnified himself.

Jerusalem! O turn thee to the Lord thy God, O turn thee unto thy God.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—14 (New Hymnal—399)................*Joseph*

At even, when the sun was set,
The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay;
O in what divers pains they met!
O with what joy they went away.

Once more 'tis eventide, and we
Oppressed with various ills draw near;
What if Thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that Thou art here.

O Saviour, Christ, our woes dispel;
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have lost the love they had.

And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free,
And some have friends who give them pain
Yet have not sought a friend in Thee.

O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried,
Thy kind, but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—521 (New Hymnal—539)..............*Bainbridge*

Through the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the promised land.
Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding light:
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

One, the light of God's own presence,
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread;
One, the object of our journey;
One, the faith which never tires;
One, the earnest looking forward;
One, the hope our God inspires.

One, the strain the lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One, the march in God begun:
One, the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers!
Onward, with the Cross our aid!
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade!
Soon shall come the great awaking;
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then, the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom! Amen.

H. Alexander Matthews, organist and choirmaster

Florence L. Manning, soprano soloist

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Rector
REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, Assistant Rector

Palm Sunday

April 14, 1935

NEWS NOTES

SERVICES DURING HOLY WEEK

Monday, 12.05—Speaker, The Rev. W. G. W. Anthony, D.D., St. James's Church.

Tuesday, 12.05—Holy Communion.

Wednesday, 12.05—Speaker, The Rev. Joseph Fort Newton, D.D. 5.00—Children's Service in the Chapel.

Maundy Thursday, 12.05—Organ recital by H. Alexander Matthews. 8 P. M.—Holy Communion and Address.

Good Friday, Three-hour Service (12-3)—St. James's Church.

There will be no Girls' Club or Mothers' Meeting during Holy Week.

NEXT SUNDAY, APRIL 21ST, AT FOUR O'CLOCK, ANNUAL EASTER CAROL SERVICE.

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—90 (New Hymnal—143)................*Teschner*

Venite (page 9, Prayer Book)..............................*Chant*

Psalm 97 (page 460, Prayer Book)

First Lesson

Benedicite .... *Robinson*

Second Lesson

Benedictus .... *Gregorian*

Hymn—423 (New Hymnal—244)..........................*Dykes*

Sermon ....By the RECTOR

Offertory Anthem—Chorale ....*Bach*

When life begins to fail me,
I fear not, having Thee:
When pains of death assail me,
My comfort Thou wilt be.
When e'er from woes that grieve me
I seek to find relief,
Alone Thou wilt not leave me,
For Thou hast tasted grief.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—91 (New Hymnal—145)..................*Dykes*

THE ST. MATTHEW PASSION

JOHN SEBASTIAN BACH

at four o'clock

Opening Collects

Address...By the RECTOR

THE ST. MATTHEW PASSION

Chorale—O blessed Jesu, how hast Thou offended,
That such a doom on Thee has now descended?
Of what misdeed hast Thou to make confession,
Of what transgression?

Solo (soprano)—Bleed and break, thou loving heart.

Chorale—Near Thee would I be staying;
O Lord disdain me not;
From Thee would ne'er be straying,
How dark soe'er Thy lot.
Till Thou dost yield Thy spirit
To meet the stroke of death,
Thy love I'd seek to merit,
And soothe Thy latest breath.

Recit. (tenor and bass)—Then cometh Jesus with them unto a place called Gethsemane, and saith to His disciples: Sit ye here, while I go yonder and pray. And He took with Him Peter, and the two sons of Zebedee, and began to be sorrowful, and very heavy. Then saith Jesus to them: My soul is sorrowful, ev'n unto death; tarry here, and watch with Me.

Recit. (tenor)—O grief! here throbs the rack'd and bleeding heart.
It sinks away; how pale his countenance!

Chorus—My Saviour, why should agony befall Thee?

Recit. (tenor)—Before the judge He must appear;
No comfort, ah! no helper near,

Chorus—Ah, my offences thus to suffer call Thee.

Recit. (tenor)—Yea, all the pains of Hell assail Him,
Nor will His innocence avail Him!

Chorus—Yet I should bear the pain of my demerit,
Not Thy sweet spirit.

Recit. (tenor)—Ah! could my love for Thee avail,
Thy pain to mitigate, or share it;
Or could I only help Thee bear it,
How gladly so dear a task I'd hail!

Solo (*tenor*) *and Chorus*—I would beside my Lord be watching,
That evil draw me not astray.

Recit. (*tenor and bass*)—And while He yet spake, came Judas, who was one of the twelve disciples, and with him was a great multitude, with swords and with staves, from the chief priests and the elders of the people. Now he that betrayed Him had given them a sign, and had said: Whomsoever I shall kiss, that is He, Him take ye. And straightway came he to Jesus, and said: All hail to Thee, O Master! and kissed Him. Jesus said unto him: My friend, wherefore art thou come? And thereupon they came, and laid hands on Jesus, and took Him.

Duet (*soprano and alto*) *and Chorus*—

Behold, my Saviour now is taken.
Moon and stars have for grief the night forsaken,
Since my Saviour now is taken.
To bind Him fast they have not feared.

Leave Him! leave Him! bind Him not!

Have lightings and thunders in clouds disappeared?
Let hell with its manifold terrors affright them,
Affliction, confusion, destruction requite them:
Let wrath swiftly brand
The faithless betrayer, the merciless band.

Solo (*soprano*)—Although both heart and eyes o'erflow,
Since Jesus now must from us go,
Yet doth His Testament the soul uplift,
His Flesh and Blood, O precious gift,
Bequeathed by Him, our Heavenly Friend.
As He while in the world did love His own,
By Him of old foreknown,
He loves them still unto the end.

Lord, to Thee my heart I proffer,
Enter Thou, and dwell in me;

Recit. (*tenor*) *and bass*—Now from the sixth hour there was darkness over all the land until the ninth hour. And about the ninth hour Jesus cried aloud, and said: Eli, Eli, lama, lama, Sabachthani. That is: My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me? Some of them that stood there heard Jesus cry aloud, and they said:

Chorus—He calleth for Elias.

Recit. (*tenor*)—And straightway one of them ran, and took a sponge, and filled it with vinegar, and put it on a reed, and gave Him to drink; the others said:

Chorus—Wait, wait, and see if Elias cometh to save Him.

Recit. (*tenor*)—And again Jesus cried aloud, and departed.

Chorale—When life begins to fail me,
I fear not, having Thee:
When pains of death assail me,
My comfort Thou wilt be.
When e'er from woes that grieve me
I seek to find relief,
Alone Thou wilt not leave me,
For Thou hast tasted grief.

Solo (*contralto*)—Ah, Golgotha! unhappy Golgotha!
The Lord of Glory here beneath a curse is lying:
He hangs upon th' accursed tree,
Who shall the world's Redeemer be;
The Lord Who heaven and earth created,
By earth is now reviled and hated:
The sinless, lo, for sin is dying;
With stricken soul the sight I see.
Ah! Golgotha! unhappy Golgotha!

Soli and Chorus—And now the Lord to rest is laid,
His sorrows o'er, for all our sins oblation made.
O consecrated Body,
See, with repentant tears we would bedew it,
Which our offence to such a death hath brought
While life shall last let us adore and praise the Lord,
That He for man has full redemption wrought.
Lord Jesus, rest in peace.

Double Chorus—Here yet awhile, Lord, Thou art sleeping,
Hearts turn to Thee, O Saviour blest:
Rest Thou calmly, calmly rest.
Death, that holds Thee in its keeping,
When its bonds are loosed by Thee,
Shall become a welcome portal,
Leading man to life immortal,
Where he shall Thy glory see.
Saviour blest,
Slumber now and take Thy rest.

AT THE CONCLUSION OF THE SERVICE THE USHERS WILL STAND AT THE DOORS TO RECEIVE THE OFFERING

SOLOISTS

FLORENCE L. MANNING, soprano
MARY ANN BRAY, contralto
HERMAN A. WEISE, JR., tenor
GEORGE WHARTON REES, baritone

HARRY C. BANKS at the organ

H. ALEXANDER MATTHEWS, director

MAUNDY THURSDAY

April 18, 1935

HOLY COMMUNION AND ADDRESS

at eight P. M.

Processional Hymn—338 (New Hymnal) (verses 1, 3, 5, 6)...... *Wade*

Now, my tongue, the mystery telling
Of the glorious Body sing,
And the Blood, all price excelling,
Which the Gentiles' Lord and King,
Once on earth amongst us dwelling,
Shed for this world's ransoming.

That last night at supper lying,
Mid the Twelve, His chosen band,
Jesus, with the Law complying
Keeps the Feast its rites demand;
Then, more precious food supplying,
Gives Himself with His own hand.

Therefore we, before Him bending,
This great Sacrament revere;
Types and shadows have their ending,
For the newer rite is here;
Faith, our outward sense befriending,
Makes our inward vision clear.

Glory let us give and blessing
To the Father and the Son,
Honour, thanks, and praise addressing,
While eternal ages run;
Ever too His love confessing
Who from Both with Both is One.
Amen.

Short Kyrie .... *Merbecke*

Gloria Tibi .... *Merbecke*

Laus Tibi .... *Merbecke*

Hymn 101—(New Hymnal—154) .... *Miller*

Sermon .... By the RECTOR

Anthem—Chorale .... *Bach*

Near Thee would I be staying;
O Lord, disdain me not;
From Thee would ne'er be straying,
How dark so e'er Thy lot.
Till Thou dost yield Thy spirit
To meet the stroke of death.
Thy love I'd seek to merit,
And soothe Thy latest breath.

Sursum Corda .... *Merbecke*

Sanctus .... *Merbecke*

Communion Hymn—225 (New Hymnal—336) .... *Hodges*

Hymn—363 (New Hymnal—149) .... *Maker*

Recessional Hymn—362 (New Hymnal—162) .... *Filitz*

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Rector
REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, Assistant Rector

Easter Sunday

April 21, 1935

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock

Processional Hymn—109 (New Hymnal—169) . . . . *Sullivan*

Short Kyrie . . . . *Willan*

Gloria Tibi . . . . *Merbecke*

Laus Tibi . . . . *Merbecke*

Anthem—"Morn of Beauty" . . . . *Sibelius-Matthews*

Morn of beauty, morn of gladness!
Brightening o'er the sinful earth,
Chasing shades of doubt and sadness,
Wakening all to holy mirth,
Sing and rejoice with joyful Alleluias!
Sing Alleluia! Alleluia!

Past are the days of tears and mourning,
Peace and joy alone remain,
All hail the light of Easter dawning
On the darksome world again!
Sing and rejoice with joyful Alleluias!
Sing Alleluia! Alleluia!

Sanctus . . . . *Willan*

Agnus Dei . . . . *Willan*

Gloria in Excelsis . . . . *Willan*

Recessional Hymn—121 (New Hymnal—173) . . . . *Palestrina*

The Rector and the Vestry have gratefully accepted from Mrs. Julian Story a pair of antique Italian candlesticks for the altar in memory of Julian Russell Story, 1856-1919.

Next Sunday, April 28th, at four o'clock, Second Easter Carol Service.

HOLY COMMUNION AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Easter Antiphon (page 162, Prayer Book)

Processional Hymn—110 (New Hymnal—170) .... *Sullivan*

Introit Hymn—368 (New Hymnal—193) (verses 1, 3, 4) .... *Powell*

Ten Commandments

Kyrie .... *Tours*

Gloria Tibi .... *Tours*

Laus Tibi .... *Tours*

Hymn—112 (New Hymnal—172) .... *Worgan*

Sermon .... By the RECTOR

Offertory Anthem—"Hymn Exultant" .... *Clokey*

Voice of mankind, sing over land and sea!
The long, long night is gone from Calvary.
The cross, the thong, the thorn;
The sealed tomb yields up its saintly guest,
No longer to be burdened and oppressed.

Heart of mankind, thrill answer to His own!
So human, yet divine!
For earthly love He left His heavenly throne,
For love like thine and mine;
For love of us, as one might kiss a bride,
His lifted lips touched death's, all satisfied.

Soul of mankind, He wakes, He lives once more!
Oh, soul, with heart and voice—sing!
The stone rolls slowly from the door!
Our Lord stands forth. Rejoice!
O garden-land of song and flowers,
Our King returns to us, forever ours!

Hymn—122 (New Hymnal—176) (verses 1, 2, 5) .... *Gauntlett*

Those who do not intend to remain throughout the service are asked to leave during the singing of this hymn

Sursum Corda .... *Merbecke*

Sanctus .... *Tours*

Agnus Dei .... *Tours*

Gloria in Excelsis .... *Tours*

Recessional Hymn—115 (New Hymnal—171) .... *Martin*

ANNUAL EASTER CAROL SERVICE

at four o'clock

Processional Hymn—110 (New Hymnal—170) .... *Sullivan*

Come, ye faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness;
God hath brought His Israel
Into joy from sadness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke
Jacob's sons and daughters;
Led them with unmoistened foot
Through the Red Sea waters.

'Tis the spring of souls today;
Christ hath burst His prison,
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins
Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to Whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

Now the queen of seasons bright,
With the day of splendor,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joys to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection.

Neither might the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold Thee as a mortal:
But today amidst Thine own
Thou didst stand, bestowing
That Thy peace which evermore
Passeth human knowing. Amen.

Lord's Prayer and Versicles

"Joy Fills the Morning" .... *Antonio Lotti*

Joy fills the morning, angelic choirs are singing,
Alleluia!
Through the glad world hosannas are ringing,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Christ is risen,
Alleluia!

Lord Jesus, may we rise with Thee;
Alleluia!
On high He reigneth in majesty supernal;
Rejoice, sing Alleluia!
All men may share that glory eternal;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Christ is risen,
Alleluia!

Lord, may we dwell on high with Thee;
Alleluia! Alleluia!

First Lesson

"Alleluia! Christ Is Risen" (Easter Song of Little Russia) *Andre Kopolyoff*

Ice has gone from all the rivers,
Cypress trees begin to bloom;
Now the wood-dove coos his spring song,
Gone the days of dark and gloom.
Peasants in the field are planting,
Singing as they drop the seed:
Alleluia! Christ is risen!
Christ the Lord is risen indeed!

On the steppes the flowers are gleaming,
Winter's wheat is cool and green,
March buds glisten in the valleys,
Lowlands glow with mossy sheen.
Peasants on their farms are singing
As the oxen munch their feed:
Alleluia! Christ is risen!
Christ the Lord is risen indeed!

Second Lesson

"Christ Is Risen" .... *Russian Antiphon, arr. by Gaul*

The lark at sunrise thrills it high,
The greeting: Christ is risen!
And through the wood the blackbird pipes
The greeting: Christ is risen!
Beneath the eaves the swallows cry
The greeting: Christ is risen!
Throughout the world man's heart proclaims
The greeting: Christ is risen!
And echo answers from the grave,
In truth, yes, He is risen! Amen.

Prayers

"The Three Lilies" .... *Old Breton Melody*

Three lilies blossomed from the ground,
  Christus resurrexit!
Where blood-drops fell from Jesus' wound,
  Christus resurrexit!
One for each Mary burst into bloom,
  Christus resurrexit!
When they sought Jesus at the tomb.
  Christus resurrexit!

Address .... By the RECTOR

Anthem—"Hymn Exultant" .... *Clokey*

Voice of mankind, sing over land and sea!
The long, long night is gone from Calvary.
The cross, the thong, the thorn;
The sealed tomb yields up its saintly guest,
No longer to be burdened and oppressed.

Heart of mankind, thrill answer to His own!
So human, yet divine!
For earthly love He left His heavenly throne,
For love like thine and mine;
For love of us, as one might kiss a bride,
His lifted lips touched death's, all satisfied.

Soul of mankind, He wakes, He lives once more!
Oh, soul, with heart and voice—sing!
The stone rolls slowly from the door!
Our Lord stands forth. Rejoice!
O garden-land of song and flowers,
Our King returns to us, forever ours!

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—121 (New Hymnal—173) .... *Palestrina*

The strife is o'er, the battle done;
The victory of life is won:
The song of triumph has begun,
  Alleluia!

The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shout of holy joy outburst,
  Alleluia!

The three sad days are quickly sped,
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head!
  Alleluia!

He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!
  Alleluia!

Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to Thee
  Alleluia! Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—266 (New Hymnal) .... *Cologne*

Ye watchers and ye holy ones,
Bright seraphs, cherubim and thrones,
Raise the glad strain, Alleluia!
Cry out, dominions, princedoms, powers,
Virtues, archangels, angels' choirs,
  Alleluia!

O higher than the cherubim,
More glorious than the seraphim,
Lead their praises, Alleluia!
Thou bearer of the Eternal Word,
Most gracious, magnify the Lord.
  Alleluia!

Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
Ye patriarchs and prophets blest,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,
All saints triumphant, raise the song,
  Alleluia!

O friends, in gladness let us sing,
Supernal anthems echoing,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
  Alleluia! Amen.

H. ALEXANDER MATTHEWS, Organist and Choirmaster
FLORENCE L. MANNING, Soprano Soloist

First Sunday After Easter

April 28, 1935

Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, Rector

REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, Assistant Rector

HOLY COMMUNION

at eight o'clock in the Chapel

MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON

at eleven o'clock

Processional Hymn—368 (New Hymnal—193) .... *Powell*

Venite (page 9, Prayer Book) .... *Chant*

Psalm 111 (page 482, Prayer Book)

First Lesson

Te Deum in G .... *H. A. Matthews*

Second Lesson

Jubilate .... *Noble*

Hymn—118 (New Hymnal—178) .... *Elvey*

Sermon .... By the RECTOR

Offertory Anthem—"The Three Lilies" .... *Old Breton Melody*

Three lilies blossomed from the ground,
Christus resurrexit!
Where blood-drops fell from Jesus' wound,
Christus resurrexit!
One for each Mary burst into bloom,
Christus resurrexit!
When they sought Jesus at the tomb.
Christus resurrexit!

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—125 .... *Dykes*

Hark! ten thousand voices sounding,
Far and wide throughout the sky;
'Tis the voice of joy abounding,
Jesus lives, no more to die:

Jesus lives, His conflict over,
Lives to claim His great reward;
Angels round the Victor hover,
Crowding to behold their Lord.

Yonder throne for Him erected
Now becomes the Victor's seat;
Lo, the Man on earth rejected,
Angels worship at His feet!

All the powers of heav'n adore Him,
All obey His sovereign word;
Day and night they cry before Him,
"Holy, Holy, Holy Lord!" Amen.

NEWS NOTE

The Choir of this Church is to give a series of broadcasts over Station KYW on Sunday afternoons from three to three-thirty. The first broadcast will take place this afternoon and a short address will be given by the Rector.

SECOND EASTER CAROL SERVICE

at four o'clock

Processional Hymn—115 .... *Martin*

The day of resurrection!
Earth, tell it out abroad;
The Passover of gladness,
The Passover of God.
From death to life eternal,
From earth unto the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over
With hymns of victory.

Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear so calm and plain
His own "All hail" and hearing,
May raise the victor strain.

Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin,
The round world keep high triumph
And all that is therein;
Let all things seen and unseen
Their notes together blend,
For Christ the Lord is risen,
Our joy that hath no end. Amen.

Lord's Prayer and Versicles

"Morn of Beauty" .... *Sibelius-Matthews*

Morn of beauty, morn of gladness!
Brightening o'er the sinful earth,
Chasing shades of doubt and sadness,
Wakening all to holy mirth,
Sing and rejoice with joyful Alleluias!
Sing Alleluia! Alleluia!

Past are the days of tears and mourning,
Peace and joy alone remain,
All hail the light of Easter dawning
On the darksome world again!
Sing and rejoice with joyful Alleluias!
Sing Alleluia! Alleluia!

Lesson

"By Early Morning Light" .... *Traditional*

By early morning light,
Ere yet the day was bright,
Three women came to seek their Lord,
But what their joy to hear
The angel's message clear:
Fear not, for Christ the Lord is risen!

They saw upon the tomb,
Dispelling all its gloom,
An angel fair in raiment white.
To them the angel said:
Mourn not your Lord as dead,
Fear not, for Christ the Lord is risen!

Shine forth, oh, glorious ray,
O'er all the world today!
The Lord is risen! He lives on high!
Joy bring to those that mourn,
Hope to the sorrow-worn,
Fear not, for Christ the Lord is risen!

Lesson

"Alleluia! Christ Is Risen" (Easter Song of Little Russia) *Andre Kopolyoff*

Ice has gone from all the rivers,
Cypress trees begin to bloom;
Now the wood-dove coos his spring song,
Gone the days of dark and gloom.
Peasants in the field are planting,
Singing as they drop the seed:
Alleluia! Christ is risen!
Christ the Lord is risen indeed!

On the steppes the flowers are gleaming,
Winter's wheat is cool and green,
March buds glisten in the valleys,
Lowlands glow with mossy sheen.
Peasants on their farms are singing
As the oxen munch their feed:
Alleluia! Christ is risen!
Christ the Lord is risen indeed!

Creed and Prayers

"Christ Is Risen" .... *Russian Antiphon, arr. by Gaul*

The lark at sunrise thrills it high,
  The greeting: Christ is risen!
And through the wood the blackbird pipes
  The greeting: Christ is risen!
Beneath the eaves the swallows cry
  The greeting: Christ is risen!
Throughout the world man's heart proclaims
  The greeting: Christ is risen!
And echo answers from the grave,
  In truth, yes, He is risen! Amen.

Address .... By the RECTOR

"The Three Lilies" .... *Old Breton Melody*

Three lilies blossomed from the ground,
  Christus resurrexit!
Where blood-drops fell from Jesus' wound,
  Christus resurrexit!
One for each Mary burst into bloom,
  Christus resurrexit!
When they sought Jesus at the tomb.
  Christus resurrexit!

Offertory

Congregational Hymn—112 (New Hymnal—172) . . *From Lyra Davidica*

Jesus Christ is risen today,
Our triumphant holy day,
Who did once upon the cross
Suffer to redeem our loss.
Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia!

But the pains which He endured
Our salvation have procured;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing.
Alleluia!

Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia!

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn—123 (New Hymnal—520) .... *Sullivan*

Alleluia! Alleluia!
Hearts and voices heavenward raise:
Sing to God a hymn of gladness,
Sing to God a hymn of praise;
He Who, on the cross a victim,
For the world's salvation bled,
Jesus Christ, the King of glory,
Now is risen from the dead.

Now the iron bars are broken,
Christ from death to life is born,
Glorious life, and life immortal,
On this holy Easter morn:
Christ has triumphed, and we conquer
By His mighty enterprise,
We with Him to life eternal
By His resurrection rise.

Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits
Of the holy harvest-field,
Which will all its full abundance
At His second coming yield;
Then the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before Him wave,
Ripened by His glorious sunshine
From the furrows of the grave.

Christ is risen, we are risen!
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain and dew and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy face:
That, with hearts in heaven dwelling,
We on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel hands be gathered,
And be ever, Lord, with Thee. Amen.

This will be the last of the four o'clock services until the fall.

Sunday Services in

The Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA

THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, M.A., Rector
THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, M.A.

St. Luke's Day
October 18, 1936

8.00 A. M.—HOLY COMMUNION
10.00 A. M. CHURCH SCHOOL
11.00 A. M. HOLY COMMUNION AND SERMON
4.00 P. M.—CHORAL EVENSONG

Holy Communion and Sermon

Hymn 295 .... *Barnby*

The Kyrie, Sanctus, Agnus Dei, and Gloria in Excelsis.......... *Willan*

Gloria Tibi and Laus Tibi.................................... *Merbecke*

Hymn 464 .... *Wesley*

Sermon........................... THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS

Offertory Anthem: "Bread of Heaven"............... *Edward German*

Bread of Heav'n, on Thee we feed,
For Thy Flesh is food indeed;
Ever may our souls be fed
With this true and living Bread;
Day by day with strength supplied
Through the life of Him Who died.

Vine of Heav'n, Thy Blood supplies
This blest Cup of Sacrifice;
Lord, Thy Wounds our healing give,
To Thy Cross we look, and live;
Jesus, may we ever be
Grafted, rooted, built in Thee. Amen.

Hymn 299.. *Day's Psalter*

Those who do not intend to remain throughout the service
are asked to leave during the singing of this hymn

Hymn 541 .... *Dykes*

Choral Evensong

Hymn 544 .... Dykes

Psalm 46 (page 397, Prayer Book) .... *Gregorian*

First Lesson

Magnificat in D minor (page 26, Prayer Book) .... *Walmsley*

Second Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in D minor (page 28, Prayer Book) .... *Walmsley*

Creed and Prayers

Address .... THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS

Anthem: "Go Down, Great Sun!" .... *J. Sebastian Matthews*

Go down, great sun, into thy golden west,
The day is done, the hours of labor past;
The night's dark shadows deepen all around;
The day is over, rest has come at last.

And so our life to eventide draws nigh,
Our days of change their course have almost run;
And soon the storms of winter will be past,
And then comes summer, and the unsetting sun!

And in that holier world of joy and peace,
Our sun shall rise upon a land so blest,
That none in this dark world have words to tell
How great the joy of that pure heav'nly rest. Amen.

Offertory

Hymn 290 .... *Smart*

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn 297 .... *Cobb*

H. ALEXANDER MATTHEWS, organist and choirmaster
FLORENCE L. MANNING, soloist

Notices

The first meeting of the Girls' Club will be held on Monday, October 19th. Supper will be served at 6.30 P. M. Please telephone the church office, Pennypacker 2883, if you are coming for supper.

Bishop Taitt has asked that you reserve Thursday evening, October 22, for the great mass meeting of all diocesan forces which will be held in the Academy of Music. Speakers will include the Bishop of Pennsylvania, the Bishop of Alaska, and the Bishop of New York. Admission will be by ticket only. You may get your ticket by calling in person or by sending a stamped envelope to the Church Office. Please do not telephone.

The new Forward booklets will be found in the rear of the Church. In order that we may provide for free distribution to many of our sick, you are asked for a donation of five cents for each copy. N. W. R.

Sunday Services in

The Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA

THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, M.A., Rector
THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, M.A.

Twentieth Sunday After Trinity

October 25, 1936

8.00 A. M.—HOLY COMMUNION
10.00 A. M. CHURCH SCHOOL
11.00 A. M. MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON
4.00 P. M.—CHORAL EVENSONG

Morning Prayer and Sermon

Hymn 4 .... *Werner*
Venite (page 9, Prayer Book) .... *Chant*
Psalm 116 .... Page 486, Prayer Book
First Lesson
Benedictus Es .... *Thiman*
Second Lesson
Jubilate in B flat .... *Stanford*
Hymn 226 .... *Le Jeune*
Sermon .... THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS
Offertory Anthem: "Beautiful Saviour" . . *Melody from Twelfth Century*
Arranged by F. Melius Christiansen

Fair are the meadows,
Fairer the woodlands,
Robed in flowers of blooming spring;
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer,
He makes our sorrowing spirits sing.

Beautiful Saviour!
Lord of the nations!
Son of God and Son of man!
Glory and honor,
Praise, adoration,
Now and for evermore be Thine.

Prayers and Benediction
Hymn 259 .... *Dykes*

Choral Evensong

Hymn 255 .... *Croft*

Psalm 121 (page 502, Prayer Book) .... *Gregorian*

First Lesson

Magnificat in D minor (page 26, Prayer Book) .... *Walmsley*

Second Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in D minor (page 28, Prayer Book) .... *Walmsley*

Creed and Prayers

Hymn 18 .... *Monk*

Address .... THE REV. ROBERT BLAIR

Anthem: "There Shall Be No More Night" .... *David D. Wood*

And he showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb. In the midst of the street thereof and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations. There shall be no more curse, nor pain, nor death. But the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be therein; and His servants shall serve Him, and they shall see His face. There shall be no night there: and they need no lamp, nor light of the sun, for the Lord God shall give them light; and they shall reign for ever and ever.

Offertory

Hymn 25 (verses 1, 2, 3, 4) .... *Tallis*

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium Hymn 12 (verses 1, 2) .... *Scholefield*

H. ALEXANDER MATTHEWS, organist and choirmaster
FLORENCE L. MANNING, soloist

Notices

Since last summer Dr. Edward Klopp and Mr. Walter Wheeler have passed away; and with their passing the Parish and its Rector have lost two loyal friends.

Dr. Klopp's surgical skill and Christian generosity have meant much, even life itself, to many in this Parish. He has left behind him the inspiration of a Christian surgeon.

Mr. Walter Wheeler from childhood was connected with this Parish, and his manly friendship and affection were deeply valued by both the Rector and the Rector Emeritus. Each in his own unassuming way served Christ's Church in this Parish.

May they rest in peace and may light perpetual shine upon them.

Wednesday, October 28, is the feast of SS. Simon and Jude. There will be a Celebration of the Holy Communion at 10 A. M.

The Clergy will be glad to forward any contributions you may care to give to the "Seeing Eye" headquarters.

Sunday Services in

The Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA

THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, M.A., Rector
THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, M.A.

✠

Second Sunday in Advent

December 6, 1936

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8.00 A. M.—HOLY COMMUNION
10.00 A. M.—CHURCH SCHOOL
11.00 A. M.—HOLY COMMUNION AND SERMON
4.00 P. M.—CHORAL EVENSONG

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Holy Communion and Sermon

Hymn 58 .... *Mendelssohn*

The Kyrie, Sanctus and Gloria in Excelsis.................. *Merbecke*

Hymn 66 .... *Helmore*

Sermon.. BY THE RECTOR

Offertory Anthem—"Benedictus Qui Venit".................. *Gounod*
Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Hymn 57 .... *Wade*
Those who do not intend to remain throughout the service are asked to leave during the singing of this hymn

Communion Hymn 338 (verses 1, 3, 5).................. *Plainsong*

Hymn 105 .... *Hayne*

NEXT SUNDAY, 4.00 P. M.—Cantata, "Bide With Us," by J. Sebastian Bach. Soloists: Margaret Harshaw, Florence Manning. Robert Elmore at the Organ. H. Alexander Matthews, directing.

Choral Evensong

Hymn 54 .... *Hodges*

Psalm 53 (page 405, Prayer Book) .... *Gregorian*

First Lesson

Magnificat in G minor (page 26, Prayer Book) .... *Noble*

Second Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in G minor (page 28, Prayer Book) .... *Noble*

Creed and Prayers

Hymn 63 .... *Monk*

Address .... BY THE RECTOR

Anthem—"To Whom Then Will Ye Liken God" ...... *Horatio W. Parker*

To whom then will ye liken God? Or what likeness will ye compare unto him? Have ye not known? have ye not heard? hath it not been told you from the beginning? Have ye not understood from the foundations of the earth? Have ye not known? Have ye not heard? It is He that sitteth upon the circle of the earth; that stretcheth out the heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in; that bringeth the princes to nothing; He maketh the judges of the earth as vanity.

To whom then will ye liken Me? saith the Holy One. Hast thou not known? Hast thou not heard, that the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary? There is no searching of His understanding. He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might He increaseth strength. Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fail. But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength. They shall mount up with wings as eagles, they shall run and not be weary; and they shall walk and not faint. Praise Him and magnify His Holy Name forever. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn 24 .... *Bortniansky*

H. ALEXANDER MATTHEWS, Organist and Choirmaster
FLORENCE L. MANNING, Soloist

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Notices

"History as an Interplay of the Temporal and the Eternal" will be the subject for the morning sermon next Sunday.

CONFIRMATION INSTRUCTION is being conducted today. There are two periods to choose from (1) during the morning sermon in the down stairs class room, and (2) immediately after the afternoon service. Visitors will be welcome at either session.

THE GIRLS' CLUB is packing a Christmas box for the Mission of St. John the Baptist, which is under the direction of Miss Martha Pray. They will be very glad to include any donations of clothing, toys or the like which you may want to give.

THE MEN'S CLUB will meet on Friday, December 11. The speaker will be the Rev. Thomas Meryweather, executive secretary of the Crime Prevention Society. We are planning to visit the older boys' headquarters on Pine Street. All men of the congregation are invited to attend.

THE CHURCH LEAGUE FOR INDUSTRIAL DEMOCRACY will hold an open meeting in the Parish House of Christ Church and St. Michael's, Tulpehocken and McCallum Streets, Germantown, tomorrow evening at eight o'clock. The subjects under discussion will be THE DELTA COOPERATIVE FARM IN MISSISSIPPI and THE PRESENT CRISIS IN SPAIN AND ITS UNDERLYING CAUSES. The speakers are Miss Alice Rex, field secretary of the C. L. I. D., and Prof. A. D. Winspear of Swarthmore College.

Sunday Services in

The Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA

THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, M.A., Rector
THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, M.A.

✠

Third Sunday in Advent

December 13, 1936

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8.00 A. M.—HOLY COMMUNION
10.00 A. M.—CHURCH SCHOOL
11.00 A. M.—MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON
4.00 P. M.—EVENING PRAYER

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Morning Prayer and Sermon

Hymn 62 (verses 1, 3) . . . . *Nicolai*
Venite (page 9, Prayer Book) . . . . *Chant*
Psalm 53 . . . . Page 405, Prayer Book
First Lesson
Benedicite . . . . *Robinson*
Second Lesson
Benedictus . . . . *Chant*
Hymn 69 (verses 1, 3, 4, 6) . . . . *Gauntlett*
Address . . . . BY THE RECTOR
Offertory Anthem: "And the Glory of the Lord" . . . . *Handel*

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

Prayers and Benediction
Hymn 1 (verses 1, 2, 3, 5) . . . . *Webbe*

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Notices

Are you distressed or troubled? Do you find it difficult to face daily tasks? Can the Church help you? We believe it can. Immediately after the evening service a period of instruction will be held to discuss the difficulties of men and women in modern times.

Wednesday, Friday and Saturday of this week are Ember Days. Your prayers are asked on those days for all who are called to divers Orders of the Sacred Ministry. (See pages 38, 260 and 554 in the Prayer Book.) There will be a celebration of the Holy Communion at ten o'clock on Wednesday.

Next Sunday at four o'clock the Choir will sing selections from "The Messiah" by Handel.

Evening Prayer

Cantata, "Bide With Us" (John Sebastian Bach)

Hymn 55 .... *Gotha*

Prayers

Offertory Hymn 17.. *Irons*

Address.......................... THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER

Cantata: "Bide With Us"............................ *J. S. Bach*

Chorus

Bide with us, for eve is drawing onward, and the day is now declining.

Contralto Solo

Thou, whose praises never end,
Son of God, vouchsafe to hear us;
While before Thy throne we bend,
Let Thy favor still be near us.
Grant, O grant us needful light,
Thro' the coming hours of night.

Chorale

O bide with us, Thou Saviour dear,
Forsake us not when eve is near:
Thy sacred word, clear guiding light,
O grant it ne'er be quench'd in night.
In this our last and weakest hour
Inspire us, Lord, with steadfast pow'r,
That undefil'd Thy faith we keep,
Until in death secure we sleep.

Baritone Recitative

Behold around us on ev'ry side is darkness still increasing. And if we ask whence comes this darkness, hence it comes. 'Tis that, from the least to the greatest, scarce one in righteousness before his God is walking, and in the works the Saviour loves abounding; and thus instead of light there is but darkness.

Soprano Solo

Lord, to us Thyself be shewing,
That no more we in ways of sin be going.
May the light of Thy word on men be shining,
All to trust in Thee inclining.

Chorale

Lord Jesu Christ, Thy pow'r display;
Thou, Lord, whom other lords obey,
Thy servants with Thy grace defend,
That so their thanks may never end.

H. ALEXANDER MATTHEWS, organist and choirmaster
ROBERT ELMORE at the organ

Soloists

FLORENCE L. MANNING, soprano — MARGARET HARSHAW, contralto
GEORGE WHARTON REES, baritone

Sunday Services in

The Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA

THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, M.A., Rector
THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, M.A.

Fourth Sunday in Advent

December 20, 1936

8.00 A. M.—HOLY COMMUNION
10.00 A. M.—CHURCH SCHOOL
11.00 A. M.—HOLY COMMUNION AND SERMON
4.00 P. M.—CHORAL EVENSONG

Holy Communion and Sermon

Hymn 66 .... *Helmore*

The Kyrie, Sanctus and Gloria in Excelsis.................. *Merbecke*

Hymn 57 .... *Wade*

Sermon.. BY THE RECTOR

Offertory Anthem: "O Saviour Sweet.......................... *Bach*

O Saviour sweet, O Saviour kind,
Thy Father's will has all Thy mind,
From heaven Thou hast vouchsafed to come,
With men, as Man, to make Thy home.
O Saviour sweet, O Saviour kind.

O Saviour sweet, O Saviour kind,
Who came to earth the lost to find,
Who died to save us on the tree,
Our hearts are filled with love to Thee,
O Saviour sweet, O Saviour kind.

Thee with tender care I'll cherish,
Live to Thee, die to Thee;
Thus I shall not perish,
But with Thee abide forever,
Joyfully, peacefully,
Where life endeth never.

Hymn 282 (omit verse 5).................................. *Hamburg*

Those who do not intend to remain throughout the service
are asked to leave during the singing of this hymn

Communion Hymn 339 (verses 1, 2, 3)............... *French Folksong*

Sevenfold Amen .... *Stainer*

Choral Evensong

Selections from "The Messiah" (Handel)

Hymn 69 .... *Gauntlett*
Versicles
Baritone Recitative and Solo: "Thus Saith the Lord".......... *Handel*

Thus saith the Lord, the Lord of Hosts: Yet once a little while and I will shake the heav'ns and the earth, the sea and the dry land, and I will shake all nations; and the Desire of all nations shall come. The Lord whom ye seek, shall suddenly come to His temple, ev'n the messenger of the covenant whom ye delight in, behold He shall come, saith the Lord of Hosts.

But who may abide the day of His coming, and who shall stand when He appeareth?

First Lesson
Anthem: "O Thou That Tellest Good Tidings"................ *Handel*

O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, Arise, shine, for thy light is come; and the glory of the Lord is risen upon Thee. O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, Arise! Say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God! Behold, the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

Second Lesson
Soprano Solo: "Rejoice Greatly"................................ *Handel*

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion! Shout, O daughter of Jerusalem! Behold, thy king cometh unto thee. He is the righteous Saviour, and He shall speak peace unto the heathen.

Creed and Prayers
Offertory Hymn 63... *Monk*
Address.. By the Rector
Anthem: "And the Glory of the Lord"....................... *Handel*

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

Prayers and Benediction
Hymn 55 .... *Got*

H. Alexander Matthews, organist and choirmaster

Soloists

Florence L. Manning, soprano — George Wharton Rees, baritone

Services for the Christmas Season

St. Thomas' Day (Monday)
Holy Communion .... 10.00 A. M.
Christmas Eve
Christmas Carols and Holy Communion...................... 11.30 P. M.
Christmas Day
Holy Communion .... 8.00 A. M.
Holy Communion with Sermon............................. 11.00 A. M.
St. John, Evangelist's (Sunday, December 27th)
Holy Communion .... 8.00 A. M.
Morning Prayer with Sermon............................. 11.00 A. M.
ANNUAL CHRISTMAS CAROL SERVICE.......................... 4.00 P. M.

Notices

At the time of going to press, twenty-eight members of the congregation had responded to the financial appeal with gifts or promises totaling $1,105.70. Will you please return the cards signifying your intention as soon as possible?

Envelope contributors! Please call for your 1937 envelopes immediately after this service. You will find them arranged alphabetically in the room adjoining the church. If you do not use envelopes, but would like to do so, an attendant will be glad to provide you with a set.

Sunday Services in

The Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA

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8.00 A. M. HOLY COMMUNION
10.00 A. M. CHURCH SCHOOL
11.00 A. M. HOLY COMMUNION AND SERMON
4.00 P. M. CHORAL EVENSONG

✠

Seventeenth Sunday After Trinity

October 4, 1936

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Holy Communion and Sermon

Hymn 266 .... *Cologne*

The Kyrie, Sanctus, and Gloria in Excelsis .... *Willan*

Hymn 277 .... *Havergal*

Sermon .... THE REV. JOSEPH FORT NEWTON, D.D.

Offertory Anthem—"God Be In My Head" .... *H. Walford Davies*

God be in my head,
And in my understanding;
God be in mine eyes,
And in my looking;
God be in my mouth,
And in my speaking;
God be in my heart;
And in my thinking;
God be at mine end,
And at my departing.

Hymn 380 .... *Peace*

Those who do not intend to remain throughout the service
are asked to leave during the singing of this hymn

Communion Hymn 329 (verses 1, 2) .... *Miller*

Hymn 248 .... *Langran*

Choral Evensong

at four o'clock

Hymn 531 .... *Gadsby*

Psalm 48 (page 399, Prayer Book) .... *Gregorian*

First Lesson

Magnificat in B flat (page 26, Prayer Book) .... *Stanford*

Second Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in B flat (page 28, Prayer Book) .... *Stanford*

Creed and Prayers

Address .... Rev. Nelson W. Rightmyer, M.A.

Anthem—"Save Us, O Lord" .... *Bairstow*

Save us, O Lord, waking,
Guard us sleeping,
That awake we may watch with Christ,
And asleep we may rest in peace. Amen.

Offertory

Congregational Hymn 50 .... *Hopkins*

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium Hymn 16 (verses 1, 4) .... *Stainer*

H. Alexander Matthews, organist and choirmaster

Florence L. Manning, soloist

Sunday Services in

The Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA

THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, M.A., Rector
THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, M.A.

✠

Eighteenth Sunday After Trinity

October 11, 1936

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8.00 A. M.—HOLY COMMUNION
10.00 A. M. CHURCH SCHOOL
11.00 A. M. MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON
4.00 P. M.—CHORAL EVENSONG

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Morning Prayer and Sermon

at eleven o'clock

Hymn 528 .... *Monk*
Venite (page 9, Prayer Book) .... *Chant*
Psalm 111 .... Page 482, Prayer Book
First Lesson
Benedictus Es .... *Thiman*
Second Lesson
Jubilate in B flat .... *Stanford*
Hymn 493 .... *Smith*
Sermon .... THE REV. JOSEPH FORT NEWTON, D.D.
Offertory Solo: "Emmaus" .... *H. Alexander Matthews*

Will not our hearts within us burn
On the dark'ning road,
If a White Presence we can discern—
Despite an ancient road?

Whither goest Thou, Pilgrim Friend?
Lone figure far ahead,
Wilt Thou not tarry until the end—
And break our Bread?

Follow we must amid sun and shade,
Our faith to complete,
Journeying where no path is made—
Save by His feet! —*Joseph Fort Newton.*

Prayers and Benediction
Hymn 526 .... *Mann*

Choral Evensong

at four o'clock

Hymn 509 .... *Martin*
Psalm 23 (page 368, Prayer Book) .... *Gregorian*
First Lesson
Magnificat in B flat (page 26, Prayer Book) .... *Stanford*
Second Lesson
Nunc Dimittis in B flat (page 28, Prayer Book) .... *Stanford*
Creed and Prayers
Address .... REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, M.A.
Anthem: "Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise" .... *Eric H. Thiman*

> Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
> In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
> Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
> Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.
>
> Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
> Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;
> Thy Justice like mountains high soaring above
> Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.
>
> To all, life Thou givest to both great and small;
> In all life Thou livest, the true Life of all;
> We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
> And wither and perish, but nought changeth Thee.
>
> Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
> Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
> All laud we would render: O help us to see
> 'Tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee.

Offertory
Congregational Hymn 511 .... *Ewing*
Prayers and Benediction
Postludium Hymn 17 (verses 1, 7) .... *Irons*

H. ALEXANDER MATTHEWS, organist and choirmaster
FLORENCE L. MANNING, soloist

Notices

The Rector will preach at eleven o'clock and at four o'clock next Sunday. This will be his first service after vacation, and I hope we shall have a very good congregation present. Please tell other members of the congregation.

Bishop Taitt has asked that you reserve Thursday evening, October 22, for the great mass meeting of all diocesan forces which will be held in the Academy of Music. Speakers will include the Bishop of Pennsylvania, the Bishop of Alaska and the Bishop of New York. Admission will be by ticket only. You may get your ticket by calling in person or by sending a stamped envelope to the Church Office. Please do not telephone.

The new Forward booklets will be found in the rear of the Church. In order that we may provide for free distribution to many of our sick, you are asked for a donation of five cents for each copy.

N. W. R.

Sunday Services in

The Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA

THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, M.A., Rector

THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, M.A.

Christmas, 1936

Christmas Eve Service

At Eleven-thirty P. M.

Hymn 79 .... *Willis*

Hymn 72 .... *Adeste Fideles*

Kyrie, Sanctus, and Gloria in Excelsis .... *Willan*

Hymn 78 .... *Redner*

Sermon .... BY THE RECTOR

Soprano Solo: "Voices of the Sky" .... *H. Alexander Matthews*

O lovely voices of the sky,
That hymn'd the Saviour's birth!
Are ye not singing still on high,
Ye that sang, "Peace on earth"?

To us yet speak the strains
Wherewith, in days gone by,
Ye bless'd the Syrian swains,
O voices of the sky!

O clear and shining light! whose beams
That hour heav'n's glory shed
Around the palms and o'er the streams,
And on the shepherd's head;

Be near, through life and death,
As in that holiest night
Of Hope and Joy, of Joy and Faith,
O clear and shining light!

Communion Hymn 74 (verses 1, 2, 3) .... *Plainsong*

Hymn 546 .... *Gruber*

Christmas Day

Holy Communion and Sermon

Hymn 73 .... *Mendelssohn*

Kyrie, Sanctus, and Gloria in Excelsis .... *Willan*

Hymn 72 .... *Wade*

Sermon .... BY THE RECTOR

Carol—"When the Sun had Sunk to Rest" .... *Old English*

When the sunk had sunk to rest
O'er the cold and wintry plain,
Angel hosts were manifest,
Singing in a joyful strain:
Gloria, in excelsis Deo.

In the fields beside their sheep,
Shepherds watching through the night,
Hear, amid the silence deep,
Those sweet voices, clear and bright:
Gloria, in excelsis Deo.

In the city white and fair,
Christ, the King of kings, doth lie;
And the lowly shepherds there
To His manger-throne draw nigh:
Gloria, in excelsis Deo.

Joyful hearts with one accord
Spread the tidings far and wide,
Born to us was Christ the Lord
At this happy Christmastide:
Gloria, in excelsis Deo.

Communion Hymn 74 (verses 1, 2, 3) .... *Plainsong*
Hymn 551 .... *Traditional*

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Sunday After Christmas

December 27, 1936

Morning Prayer and Sermon

Hymn 72 .... *Wade*
Venite (page 9, Prayer Book) .... *Chant*
Psalm 2 .... Page 345, Prayer Book
First Lesson
Benedictus Es .... *Thiman*
Second Lesson
Jubilate .... *Noble*
Hymn 78 .... *Redner*
Sermon .... By Rev. Nelson W. Rightmyer
Carol—"Chanson Joyeuse" .... *Belgian*

Jesus, meek and mild,
He, our Saviour holy,
Came to earth a child,
Simple, sweet and lowly;
Shepherds near the manger low
Knelt in awe, His name to know;
Magi proud and stately
Bowed before Him greatly,
More than baby hands can hold
Brought of myrrh and gold.
Even then, to their ken,
Jesus was the Lord of men!

The angels in heaven all have sung Noel!
And earth's choiring voices shall the chorus swell.
Noel! Noel! Noel! Sing we all Noel!
Noel! Noel! Noel! Sing we all Noel!

Then was born in lowly stall
He, the gracious Lord of all,
Holy, kind and fair,
'Mid the cattle there!
Pure and sweet His childly guise,
Shining clear His baby eyes,
Lovely little lamb, lovely little lamb,
Baby Jesus learn'd
Nestled near His mother,
Baby prayers to say,
Just like any other;
Yes, 'tis He who taught us all,
Children, whether great or small,
Pater Noster's beauty,
Ave Mary's duty,
Glorias that joyful sing
Praises to our King.
We today surely may
Follow Love along the way.

Come, my heart, then singing go,
In thee Love divine shall glow,
Till thou weep no more, till thou weep no more!
Mary is the mother,
Jesus thy dear brother,
Come from heav'n above,
Just to teach thee Love!

Prayers and Benediction
Hymn 73 .... *Mendelssohn*

Annual Christmas Carol Service

Carol—"The First Nowell" .... 551, Hymnal
Opening Sentences and Versicles
Carol—"Shepherds, All Shepherds" .... *Old French*

1 Shepherds, all shepherds, quick come running all, pecaire!
Shepherds, all shepherds, come and run with speed.
Your Queen of shepherds wants your friendly help, pecaire!
Your Queen of shepherds all your aid will need.

2 Lonely the stable, near to Bethlehem, pecaire!
Lonely the stable where she rocks her Son;
There she is waiting: run in haste to her, pecaire!
There you may help her, shepherds, quickly run.

3 Mary the virgin sadly rocks her Child, pecaire!
Mary the virgin tries to keep Him warm.
What can she do there? In a ruined barn, pecaire!
How shall she wrap Him from the winter storm?

4 They gathered straw there, all about the place, pecaire!
They gathered straw there, when the shepherds came.
Sticks, too, they found there, kindlings for a fire, pecaire!
Then they warmed Jesus by the little flame.

5 One holds the Child there safely in her arms, pecaire!
One wraps the Child there warmly in her hood.
Such help, though little, in the cold and dark, pecaire!
Such help, though little, does a world of good!

First Lesson
Carol—"Chanson Joyeuse" .... *Belgian*

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He, our Saviour holy,
Came to earth a child,
Simple, sweet and lowly;
Shepherds near the manger low
Knelt in awe, His name to know;
Magi proud and stately
Bowed before Him greatly,
More than baby hands can hold
Brought of myrrh and gold.
Even then, to their ken,
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Holy, kind and fair,
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Shining clear His baby eyes,
Lovely little lamb, lovely little lamb.
Baby Jesus learn'd
Nestled near His mother,
Baby prayers to say,
Just like any other;
Yes, 'tis He who taught us all,
Children, whether great or small,
Pater Noster's beauty,
Ave Mary's duty,
Glorias that joyful sing
Praises to our King.
We today surely may
Follow Love along the way.

Come, my heart, then singing go,
In thee Love divine shall glow,
Till thou weep no more, till thou weep no more!
Mary is the mother,
Jesus thy dear brother,
Come from heav'n above,
Just to teach thee Love!

Second Lesson
Carol—"Thou Dear Babe Divine" .... *Hayti Carol*

Jesu! little Babe so fair,
Jesu! in the manger there,
Angels guard Thy sleep,
And Thy mother o'er Thy crib
Tenderly her watch doth keep,
Jesu! Thou dear Babe divine.

Jesu! Shepherds saw the light,
Jesu! in the sky so bright,
Heard the angels tell
That the Son of God hath come down
From heaven on earth to dwell.
Jesu! Thou dear Babe divine.

Jesu! Wise Men came from far,
Jesu! guided by the star;
Humbly Thee they sought,
Gold and incense sweet, rich gifts,
From the East to Thee they brought.
Jesu! Thou dear Babe divine.

Jesu! come we now to Thee,
Jesu! lowly bend the knee,
We Thy grace implore;
Lord, we too with childlike hearts,
At the manger Thee adore.
Jesu! Thou dear Babe divine.

Creed and Prayers

Carol—"Listen, Lordlings, Unto Me"......................*American*

Listen, Lordlings, unto me, a tale I will you tell;
Which, on this night of glee, in David's town befell;
Joseph came from Nazareth, with Mary, that sweet maid;
Weary were they, nigh to death; and for a lodging prayed.

Sing high, sing low, sing to and fro,
Go tell it out with speed,
Cry out and shout all round about
That Christ is born indeed.

Shepherds lay afield that night, to keep the silly sheep,
Hosts of angels in their sight came down from Heav'n's high steep.
Tidings! unto you; to you a Child is born,
Purer than the drops of dew, and brighter than the morn.

Onward then the angels sped, the shepherds onward went,
God was in His manger bed, in worship low they bent,
In the morning see ye mind, my masters, one and all,
At the Altar Him to find, Who lay within the stall.

Address ....By the Rector

Soprano Recitative and Chorus—From "The Messiah"..........*Handel*

There were shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night. And lo! the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them: "Fear not, for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people; for unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying, "Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth, good will towards men."

Offertory

Hymn 79 ....*Willis*

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium—Carol: "Rocking" ....*Czech*

Little Jesus, sweetly sleep, do not stir;
We will lend a coat of fur,
We will rock you, rock you, rock you;
See the fur to keep you warm,
Snugly round your tiny form.

Mary's little baby, sleep, sweetly sleep,
Sleep in comfort, slumber deep;
We will rock you, rock you, rock you;
We will serve you all we can,
Darling, darling little man.

H. Alexander Matthews, organist and choirmaster

Soloist, Florence L. Manning, soprano

News Notes

Mr. Harris is speaking on morality in Russia at the Whittier Hall, Fifteenth and Cherry Streets, on Monday, the 28th, at 8.15. Admission, twenty-five cents.

New Year's Day, being the Feast of the Circumcision, there will be a celebration of Holy Communion at 8.00 A. M.

If you have not already received the envelopes for your contributions for the coming year, you may get them in the room adjoining the church immediately after the service.

Sunday Services in

The Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA

THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, M.A., Rector
THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, M.A.

Twenty-second Sunday After Trinity

November 8, 1936

8.00 A. M.—HOLY COMMUNION
10.00 A. M. CHURCH SCHOOL
11.00 A. M. MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON
4.00 P. M.—CHORAL EVENSONG

Morning Prayer and Sermon

Hymn 430 .... *Warren*
Venite (page 9, Prayer Book) .... *Chant*
Psalm 124 .... Page 504, Prayer Book
First Lesson
Benedictus Es .... *Thiman*
Second Lesson
Jubilate .... *Noble*
Hymn 492 .... *Walter*
Sermon .... BY THE RECTOR
Offertory Anthem: "Turn Back, O Man" .... *Holst*

Turn back, O man, forswear thy foolish ways:
Old now is Earth, and none may count her days,
Yet thou, her child, whose head is crowned with flame,
Still wilt not hear thine inner God proclaim:
"Turn back, O Man, forswear thy foolish ways!"

Earth might be fair, and all men glad and wise,
Age after age their tragic empires rise,
Built while they dream, and in that dreaming weep,
Would man but wake from out his haunted sleep,
Earth might be fair and all men glad and wise.

Earth shall be fair, and all her people one,
Nor till that hour shall God's whole will be done.
Now, even now, once more from earth to sky
Peals forth in joy man's old undaunted cry:
"Earth shall be fair, and all her folk be one!"

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn 534 .... *Smart*

Choral Evensong

Hymn 262 .... *Bach*

Psalm 114 (page 484, Prayer Book) .... *Gregorian*

First Lesson

Magnificat in B flat (page 26, Prayer Book) .... *Stanford*

Second Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in B flat (page 28, Prayer Book) .... *Stanford*

Creed and Prayers

Offertory Hymn 29 .... *Scholefield*

Address .... BY THE RECTOR

Anthem: "We Praise Thee" .... *Shvedof*

We praise Thee, we bless Thee, O Lord,
We give thanks unto Thee, and we pray unto Thee, O Lord, our God.

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn 50 .... *Hopkins*

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In the Parish Room on Monday, November 16th, at 8.00 P. M., the Rector will speak on his adventures this summer. We understand they began in a German jail—but come and hear him, and bring fifty cents (or more) as a contribution to the Women's Auxiliary, which is sponsoring the meeting. Light refreshments will be served. All members of the Parish are invited to come themselves and bring their friends.

Next Sunday, November 15, four o'clock

"THE CREATION," Part I . . . . . Haydn

Sunday Services in

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PHILADELPHIA

THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, M.A., Rector
THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, M.A.

Twenty-third Sunday After Trinity

November 15, 1936

8.00 A. M.—HOLY COMMUNION
10.00 A. M.—CHURCH SCHOOL
11.00 A. M.—HOLY COMMUNION AND SERMON
4.00 P. M.—ORATORIO, "THE CREATION"

Holy Communion and Sermon

Hymn 309 .... *Hamburg*

The Kyrie, Sanctus, Agnus Dei and Gloria in Excelsis .... *Willan*

Hymn 216 .... *Scottish Psalter*

Sermon .... BY THE RECTOR

Offertory Anthem: "Alla Trinita" .... *Fifteenth Century*

Alla Trinita beata da noi sempre adorata,
Trinita gloriosa unita maravigliosa.
Tu sei manna saporosa e tutta desiderosa.

To the blessed Trinity, whom we adore always,
The glorious Trinity, marvelously united,
Thou art the heavenly food by all desired.

Hymn 224 .... *Hullah*

Those who do not intend to remain throughout the service are asked to leave during the singing of this hymn

Hymn 232 .... *Reinagle*

Oratorio

"THE CREATION—PART I"

JOSEPH HAYDN

at four o'clock

The simple, majestic words of the first chapter of the Bible are taken by Haydn as the subject and the inspiration of "The Creation"—Chaos, "The earth without form and void," "darkness upon the face of the deep," then the "Spirit of God brooding," the angels sent forth—"Let there be light," "Let there be heaven and earth, land and water, the land all freshly 'with verdure clad,'" "Let there be sun, and moon, and stars." Haydn hears and utters what he hears in glorious harmony, in lovely melody. We know the story. May the music lead us up so that for us, as for Haydn, "the heavens are telling the glory of God."

Opening Collects

THE CREATION

No. 1. *Introduction.*
Representation of Chaos.

No. 2. *Recit.* RAPHAEL.
In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth; and the earth was without form, and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep.

Chorus.
And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters. And God said, Let there be light: and there was light.

Recit. URIEL.
And God saw the light, that it was good: and God divided the light from the darkness.

No. 3. *Air.*
Now vanish before the holy beams
The gloomy shades of ancient night;
The first of days appears.
Now chaos ends, and order fair prevails.
Affrighted fly hell's spirits black in throngs:
Down they sink in the deep abyss
To endless night.

Chorus.
Despairing, cursing rage attends their rapid fall.
A new-created world springs up at God's command.

No. 4. *Recit.* RAPHAEL.
And God made the firmament, and divided the waters which were under the firmament from the waters which were above the firmament; and it was so.
Now furious storms tempestuous rage,
Like chaff, by the winds impelled are the clouds,
By sudden fire the sky is inflamed,
And awful thunders are rolling on high.
Now from the floods in steam ascend reviving showers of rain,
The dreary, wasteful hail, the light and flaky snow.

No. 5. *Solo.* GABRIEL.
The marv'lous work behold amaz'd
The glorious hierarchy of heaven;
And to th' ethereal vaults resound
The praise of God, and of the second day.

Chorus.
And to th' ethereal vaults resound
The praise of God, and of the second day.

No. 6. *Recit.* RAPHAEL.
And God said, Let the waters under the heaven be gathered together to one place, and let the dry land appear: and it was so. And God called the dry land Earth, and the gathering of waters called He Seas: and God saw that it was good.

No. 8. *Recit.* GABRIEL.
And God said, Let the earth bring forth grass, the herb yielding seed, and the fruit tree yielding fruit after his kind, whose seed is in itself, upon the earth: and it was so.

No. 9. *Air.* GABRIEL.
With verdure clad the fields appear;
Delightful to the ravish'd sense;
By flowers sweet and gay
Enhanced is the charming sight.
Here fragrant herbs their odours shed;
Here shoots the healing plant.
With copious fruit th' expanded boughs are hung;
In leafy arches twine the shady groves;
O'er lofty hills majestic forests wave.

No. 10. *Recit.* URIEL.
And the heavenly host proclaimed the third day, praising God, and saying:

No. 11. *Chorus.*
Awake the harp, the lyre awake,
And let your joyful song resound.
Rejoice in the Lord, the mighty God,
For He both heaven and earth
Has clothed in stately dress.

No. 12. *Recit.* URIEL.
And God said, Let there be lights in the firmament of heaven, to divide the day from the night, and to give light upon the earth; and let them be for signs, and for seasons, and for days, and for years. He made the stars also.

No. 13. *Recit.* URIEL.

In splendour bright is rising now the sun,
And darts his rays; a joyful, happy spouse,
A giant proud and glad
To run his measur'd course.
With softer beams, and milder light,
Steps on the silver moon through silent night;
The space immense of th' azure sky
A countless host of radiant orbs adorns.
And the sons of God announced the fourth day
In song divine, proclaiming thus His power:

No. 14. *Chorus.*

The heavens are telling the glory of God,
The wonder of His work displays the firmament.

Trio. GABRIEL, URIEL, RAPHAEL.

To day that is coming speaks it the day,
The night that is gone to following night.

Chorus.

The heavens are telling the glory of God,
The wonder of His work displays the firmament.

Address.......................... THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER

Hymn 255 (verses 1, 3, 4, 6)................................ *Croft*

Prayers and Benediction

Soloists

FLORENCE EDNA KIRK, soprano — GEORGE LAPHAM, tenor

GEORGE WHARTON REES, baritone

ROBERT ELMORE at the organ

H. ALEXANDER MATTHEWS, director

Notices

MONDAY, November 16, 8 P. M.—In the Parish rooms. The Rector will speak on his adventures this summer. We understand they began in a German jail—but come and hear him, and bring fifty cents (or more) as a contribution to the Women's Auxiliary, which is sponsoring the meeting. Light refreshments will be served. All members of the Parish are invited to come themselves and bring their friends.

FRIDAY, November 20, 8 P. M.—Men's Meeting. All men of the Parish are invited to attend.

THANKSGIVING DAY, NOVEMBER 26—There will be two services, 8 A. M., Holy Communion, and 10.30, Morning Prayer with sermon. As usual, the offering at these service will be given to the Episcopal Hospital This hospital is dependent entirely upon us for its support, and is an institution of which we can be justly proud.

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PHILADELPHIA

THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, M.A., Rector
THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, M.A.

Sunday Next Before Advent

November 22, 1936

8.00 A. M.—HOLY COMMUNION
10.00 A. M.—CHURCH SCHOOL
11.00 A. M.—MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON
4.00 P. M.—CHORAL EVENSONG

Morning Prayer and Sermon

Hymn 4 .... *Werner*
Venite (page 9 Prayer Book) .... *Chant*
Psalm 147 .... Page 522, Prayer Book
First Lesson
Te Deum .... *Matthews*
Second Lesson
Benedictus .... *Chant*
Hymn 154 .... *Miller*
Sermon .... BY THE RECTOR
Offertory Anthem: Chorale .... *Bach*

My God, I give myself to Thee,
On Thy great love relying,
Do Thou in life my helper be,
My light when I am dying.

Incline me still to do Thy will,
Be that my one endeavour,
Through all my days to sing Thy praise
And worship Thee forever!

Prayers and Benediction
Hymn 480 .... *Hatton*

Next Sunday, 4 P.M. "The Recessional" (H. Alexander Matthews)

and

"Festival Te Deum" (Gustav Holst)

Choral Evensong

Hymn 266 . . . . *Cologne*

Psalm 46 (Page 397, Prayer Book) . . . . *Gregorian*

First Lesson

Magnificat in G minor (page 26, Prayer Book) . . . . *Noble*

Second Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in G minor (page 28, Prayer Book) . . . . *Noble*

Creed and Prayers

Hymn 216 . . . . *Scottish Psalter*

Address . . . . By the Rector

Anthem: "The Omnipotence" . . . . *Schubert*

Great is Jehovah, the Lord, for heaven and earth testify to His great pow'r. 'Tis heard in the fierce raging storm, in the torrent's loud thundering roar. Great is Jehovah the Lord. Mighty is His pow'r! 'Tis heard in the rustling of leaves in the forest, seen in the waving of golden fields, in loveliest flowers' gaudy array; 'tis seen in myriad stars of heaven; fierce it sounds in the thunder's loud roll, and flames in the lightning's brightly quivering flash. Yet clearer thy throbbing heart to thee proclaims Jehovah's pow'r, the Lord God Almighty. Look thou, praying, to heav'n, and hope for grace and for mercy. Great is Jehovah the Lord!

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn 26 . . . . *Monk*

H. Alexander Matthews, Organist and Choirmaster
Florence L. Manning, Soloist

Notices

THANKSGIVING DAY, NOVEMBER 26. There will be a celebration of the Holy Communion at 8.00 A. M., and Morning Prayer at 10.30 A. M. The Rector will preach at the latter service. Your offerings at both of these services will be given to the Episcopal Hospital.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 29, being the Sunday nearest St. Andrew's Day, has been set apart for special emphasis on the part men and boys play in the life of the Church. We hope that as many as possible will be present at the 8.00 A. M. Corporate Communion for Men and Boys.

CONFIRMATION INSTRUCTION will begin November 29. There will be two periods for instruction—one during the morning sermon and the other immediately after the afternoon service. The clergy will be glad to know the names of persons interested.

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PHILADELPHIA

THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, M.A., Rector
THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, M.A.

First Sunday in Advent

November 29, 1936

8.00 A. M.—HOLY COMMUNION
10.00 A. M.—CHURCH SCHOOL
11.00 A. M.—MORNING PRAYER AND SERMON
4.00 P. M.—SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING

Morning Prayer and Sermon

Hymn 56 .... *Day's Psalter*

Venite (page 9, Prayer Book) .... *Chant*

Psalm 50 .... Page 401, Prayer Book

First Lesson

Benedicite .... *Robinson*

Second Lesson

Benedictus .... *Chant*

Hymn 63 .... *Monk*

Sermon .... BY THE RECTOR

Offertory Anthem: "The Great Day of the Lord Is Near" ...... *Martin*

The great day of the Lord is near, and hasteth greatly. Even the voice of the day of the Lord. Seek ye the Lord, all ye meek upon earth, which have wrought His judgment. Seek righteousness, seek meekness, it may be we shall be hid in the day of the Lord's anger.

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn 55 .... *Gotha*

Service of Thanksgiving

at four o'clock

The congregation is asked to read such portions of the following service as are printed in *Italics.*

Hymn 62 (verses 1, 3) .... *Bach*

Let us hallow the name of God. God is a Spirit, and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.

God is Light. If we walk in the Light as he is in the Light we have fellowship one with another, and truly our fellowship in the Spirit is with the Father and His Son Jesus Christ.

God is Power. They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength. They shall mount up with wings as eagles. They shall run and not be weary. They shall walk and not faint.

God is Love. Every one that loveth is born of God and knoweth God: and we know that we have passed from death unto life because we love.

And let us say:
Our Father, etc.

Scripture Lesson: Job 37

Let us praise God

For the Day, for the glory and warmth of the sun, for the stir of life, and for honest toil that wins food and rest.
God be praised for the Day.

For the Earth, the sustainer of life: for the hills, the plains, and the dales: and for the beauty of meadows and fields, of flowers and of trees.
God be praised for the Earth.

For the Sky, for the shifting clouds, and for the glory of sunrise and sunset.
God be praised for the Sky.

For the Sea, that yields and receives again the water without which life would die, and is wonderful in its stillness and more wonderful in its storms.
God be praised for the Sea.

Let us praise God

For our Food, and the pleasures he has given us in it, lest we should neglect the needs of life; may he help us to shun all waste and to rejoice in sharing with others.
God be praised for our Food.

For the shelter from wind and weather, which hallowed by love becomes our Home; may he strengthen our will that no one shall go hungry or ill-housed or ill-clad.
God be praised for our Home.

Let us praise God

For our Fathers and Mothers, by whom he orders lives and comforts hearts, bringing strength to a house and sweetness to labour; may he hallow their work and direct their ways.
God be praised for good Fathers and Mothers.

For the gift of Children; may he help us to train them to be reverent and truthful, that they may gladden our hearts and bring joy to the world.
God be praised for Children.

For good Friends to rejoice with us in our joys, to cheer us in trouble and to lighten our tasks; may he help us to repay them in fellowship and service.
God be praised for our Friends.

Let us praise God

For Joy that heightens all our life and doubles our powers; may he help us to kindle it in the hearts of others by the gladness of our face.
God be praised for Joy.

For Mirth, that unites us with others and refreshes us for our work; may he help us to keep it kind and true.
God be praised for Mirth.

For Health, bringing wholesomeness of body and mind; may he help us to give our strength to his service.
God be praised for Health.

Let us praise God for Life.
All praise be to God. Amen.

Anthem: "Recessional" .... *H. Alexander Matthews*

God of our fathers, known of old,
Lord of our far-flung battle line,
Beneath whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine—
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

The tumult and the shouting dies,
The captains and the kings depart;
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

Far-called, our navies melt away,
On dune and headland sinks the fire;
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre;
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
Such boasting as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law—
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard,
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding calls not Thee to guard,
For frantic boast and foolish word—
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord.

Address .... BY THE RECTOR

Offertory Hymn 501 .... *Somervell*

Scripture Lesson: Ephesians 3: 14-21

Let us bless the Lord
Thanks be to God.

O Father of all, who art Wisdom and Beauty and Goodness, whose spirit ever strives in the souls of men, we thank thee that thou hast made us heirs of all the ages of thy Creative effort, and called us to share some part of thy burden of Redemption.
Glory be to thee, O Lord.

For the vision of thyself in our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ; for thy divine compassion which carest for us despite our weaknesses, cowardice, and self-love: and for thy leadership until this hour.

Glory be to thee, O Lord.

For thy Church on earth, for the comfort and encouragement of the blessed company of faithful people, and above all for the sense of thy companionship with us in loneliness and fellowship, in sacrament and prayer.

Glory be to thee, O Lord.

And for the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

Glory be to thee, O Lord.

For the mystery of thy Birth and Passion; for the power of thy Resurrection; for the glory of thy Ascension,

Glory be to thee, O Lord.

Fetival Te Deum.................................*Gustav Holst*

H. ALEXANDER MATTHEWS, Organist and Choirmaster

ROBERT ELMORE at the Organ

GEORGE LAPHAM, Soloist

Notices

The greatest living philosopher, Albert North Whitehead, says that the chief task of religion is to give meaning to history. We are living in one of the critical periods of history, and so it is appropriate that the Sunday morning sermons in Advent shall be given to the meaning of history. This morning the subject will be "History and Myself;" December 6th, "History as Revelation;" December 13th, "History as an Interplay of the Temporal and Eternal;" and the fourth Sunday in Advent, "The End of History." Of course, each sermon will be complete in itself, but they are arranged in a definite order to permit developing a single theme, namely, the meaning of history.

We are apt to think that only Jews have been exiled from Germany, but of the 80,000 who have left Germany since the advent of the National Socialist regime some 14,000 are Christians. Distinguished churchmen, Dr. Bowie, Dean Gates and Dr. Shipler, have, in company with their ministers, issued a plea in behalf of Christian refugees from Germany. If any wish to make contributions, they may do so through the Rector, who cordially supports this appeal.

Monday, November 30th, being St. Andrew's day, there will be a celebration of Holy Communion at 10.00 A. M.

Confirmation instruction begins today. There will be two periods for instruction—during the morning sermon and the other immediately after the afternoon service. The clergy will be glad to know the names of persons interested.

Sunday Services in

The Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA

THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, M.A., Rector

THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, M.A.

✠

Second Sunday After Christmas

January 3, 1937

✠

Holy Communion and Sermon

Hymn 80 .... *Smart*

The Kyrie, Sanctus and Gloria in Excelsis........................ *Tours*

Hymn 445 .... *Croft*

Sermon.. BY THE RECTOR

Offertory Anthem: Chorale................................... *Bach*

Beside Thy cradle here I stand,
O Thou that ever livest,
And bring Thee, with a willing hand,
The very gifts Thou givest.
Accept me; 'tis my mind and heart,
My soul, my strength, my ev'ry part,
That Thou from me requirest.

Hymn 83 (verses 1, 2, 4)................................. *Mathews*

Those who do not intend to remain throughout the service
are asked to leave during the singing of this hymn

Communion Hymn 336....................................... *Hodges*

Sevenfold Amen .... *Stainer*

✠

Parish Notes

EPIPHANY. This Wednesday, being January sixth, the Feast of the Epiphany, there will be a celebration of the Holy Communion at 10.00 A. M. Inasmuch as this church is, in part, named for the Epiphany, we hope that there will be a number who will make an effort to be present at this service.

FORWARD—day by day. The new FORWARD booklets of meditations for Epiphany and Pre-Lent are on the table in the Church Porch. Please get your copy as you leave the church.

ENVELOPES. The packages of envelopes for 1937 have been distributed, and we are glad to report that there are thirteen additional subscribers to this system. For one reason or another there may be some who have not received envelopes as yet, but who would like to contribute to the work of the church in this manner. If you are one of these, please give your name to Mr. Strang or to one of the clergy, and we shall be glad to have a package sent to you.

Evensong

Hymn 73 .... *Mendelssohn*

Opening Sentences and Versicles

Westminster Carol: "When the Sun Had Sunk to Rest" .... *Old English*

When the sunk had sunk to rest
O'er the cold and wintry plain,
Angel hosts were manifest,
Singing in a joyful strain:
Gloria, in excelsis Deo.

In the fields beside their sheep,
Shepherds watching through the night,
Hear, amid the silence deep,
Those sweet voices, clear and bright:
Gloria, in excelsis Deo.

In the city white and fair,
Christ, the King of kings, doth lie;
And the lowly shepherds there
To His manger-throne draw nigh:
Gloria, in excelsis Deo.

Joyful hearts with one accord
Spread the tidings far and wide,
Born to us was Christ the Lord
At this happy Christmastide:
Gloria, in excelsis Deo.

First Lesson

Anthem: "God Is With Us" .... *Kastalsky*

God is with us, O ye nations, understand. Submit yourselves, for God is with us! Give ear, all ye of far countries. Gird yourselves, and ye shall be broken in pieces. Take counsel together, and it shall come to nought. Speak the word, and it shall not stand. Neither fear ye their fear, nor be afraid. Sanctify the Lord God of hosts Himself, and let Him be your fear. He shall be for a sanctuary. I will wait upon the Lord, and I will look for Him.

Behold, I and the children whom the Lord hath given me. The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light. They that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined. For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given. And the government shall be upon His shoulder. Of the increase of His government and peace there shall be no end. And His name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

Second Lesson

Chorale .... *Bach*

Beside Thy cradle here I stand,
O Thou that ever livest,
And bring Thee, with a willing hand,
The very gifts Thou givest.
Accept me; 'tis my mind and heart,
My soul, my strength my ev'ry part,
That Thou from me requirest.

Creed and Prayers

Hymn 83 .... *Mathews*

Sermon .... REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER

Soprano Solo: "Voices of the Sky" .... *H. Alexander Matthews*

O lovely voices of the sky,
That hymn'd the Saviour's birth!
Are ye not singing still on high,
Ye that sang, "Peace on earth"?

To us yet speak the strains
Wherewith, in days gone by,
Ye bless'd the Syrian swains,
O voices of the sky!

O clear and shining light! whose beams
That hour heav'n's glory shed
Around the palms and o'er the streams,
And on the shepherd's head;

Be near, through life and death,
As in that holiest night
Of Hope and Joy, of Joy and Faith,
O clear and shining light!

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn 258 .... *Goss*

H. ALEXANDER MATTHEWS, organist and choirmaster

Soloists

FLORENCE L. MANNING, soprano — GEORGE W. REES, baritone

Sunday Services in

The Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA

THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, M.A., Rector
THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, M.A.

First Sunday After Epiphany
January 10, 1937

✠

Morning Prayer and Sermon

Hymn 94 .... *Kocher*
Venite (page 9, Prayer Book) .... *Chant*
Psalm 47 .... Page 398, Prayer Book
First Lesson
Benedictus Es .... *Marks*
Second Lesson
Jubilate .... *Stanford*
Hymn 95 .... *Harding*
Sermon .... BY THE RECTOR
Offertory Anthem: "God Is With Us" .... *Kastalsky*

God is with us!
O ye nations understand;
Submit yourselves,
For God is with us!

Give ear, all ye far countries!
Gird yourselves, and ye shall be broken in pieces;
Take counsel together, and it shall come to nought;
Speak the word, and it shall not stand.

Neither fear ye their fear, nor be afraid;
Sanctify the Lord God of hosts Himself; and let Him be your fear;
He shall be for a sanctuary;
I will wait upon the Lord, and I will look for Him.

Behold, I, and the children whom the Lord hath given me!

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light;
They that dwell in the land of the shadow of death,
Upon them hath the light shined.

For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given;
And the government shall be upon His shoulder;
Of the increase of His government and peace
There shall be no end.

And His name shall be called
Wonderful, Counsellor,
The Mighty God, the Everlasting Father,
The Prince of Peace.

God is with us!
O ye nations understand;
Submit yourselves,
For God is with us!

Prayers and Benediction
Hymn 105 .... *Hayne*

Parish Notes

FORWARD—day by day. The new FORWARD booklets of meditations for Epiphany and Pre-Lent are on the table in the Church Porch. Please get your copy as you leave the church.

ENVELOPES. The packages of envelopes for 1937 have been distributed. For one reason or another there may be some who have not received envelopes as yet, but who would like to contribute to the work of the church in this manner. If you are one of these, please give your name to Mr. Strang or to one of the clergy, and we shall be glad to have a package sent to you.

Service of Lights

Processional: "The Song of the Coming of Christ" .... *Holst*

1 By weary stages
The old world ages;
By blood, by rages,
By pain-sown seeds,
By fools and sages,
With death for wages,
Souls leave their cages
And man does deeds.

2 In mire he trudges,
In grime he drudges,
In blindness judges,
In darkness gropes,
His bitter measure
Yields little pleasure;
For only treasure
He has his hopes.

3 The hope that sailing,
When winds are failing,
Above the railing
A coast may rise;
The thought that glory
Is not a story;
But Heaven o'er ye
And watching eyes.

4 Behold us bringing,
With love and singing,
And great joy ringing,
And hearts new made,
The prince, forspoken
By seer and token,
By whom Sin's broken
And death is stayed.

5 Now by His power,
The world will flower,
And hour by hour
His realm increase;
Now men benighted,
Will feel them righted,
And loved and lighted
To spirit's peace.

6 Our God is wearing
Man's flesh, and bearing
Man's cares, through caring
What man may be;
Our God is sharing
His light and daring,
To help man's faring
And set men free.

7 All you in hearing,
Assist our cheering
This Soul unfearing,
Who enters earth.
On God relying,
And death defying,
He puts on dying,
That life have birth.

Sentences and Prayers

Chorale: "Break Forth, O Beauteous Heavenly Light" .... *Bach*

Break forth, O beauteous heavenly Light,
  And usher in the morning;
Ye shepherds, shrink not with affright,
  But hear the angel's warning.
This Child, now weak in infancy,
Our confidence and joy shall be,
The power of Satan breaking,
Our peace eternal making.

Lesson

Hymn 93 .... *Gotha*

Offertory

Address .... By Rev. Nelson W. Rightmyer

Anthem: "Light of the World, We Know Thy Praise" .... *Elgar*

Light of the world, we know Thy praise,
The angels and archangels raise,
  And all the host of heaven;
More worthy than our faint hymns,
Whose jarring sound that glory dims,
  Which God to Thee hast given;
But Thou didst not disdain to take
Our low estate, or even to make
  The tomb Thy resting-place;
So Thou might bring into our night
The dawn of Thine eternal Light,
  To shine upon our face.
Nor death, nor hell, nor sin is lord,
But Thou, O Son of God.
  Thy word is now our sovereign law,
Therefore we thank Thee, and we pray
Thy Light may shine unto the Perfect Day,
  On us for evermore.

Hymn during the procession to the Baptistry: 92 .... *Mann*

Prayers at Font

Benediction

Hymn 98 .... *Nicolai*

H. Alexander Matthews, organist and choirmaster
George Wharton Rees, soloist

Sunday Services in

The Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA

THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, M.A., Rector
THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, M.A.

✠

Second Sunday After Epiphany

January 17, 1937

✠

Holy Communion and Sermon

Hymn 93 .... *Gotha*

The Kyrie, Sanctus and Gloria in Excelsis .... *Tours*

Hymn 483 .... *Kingham*

Sermon .... BY THE RECTOR

Offertory Anthem: "Bread of Heaven" .... *Edward German*

Bread of Heav'n, on Thee we feed,
For Thy flesh is food indeed;
Ever may our souls be fed
With this true and living Bread;
Day by day with strength supplied
Through the life of Him Who died.

Vine of Heav'n, Thy Blood supplies
This blest Cup of Sacrifice;
Lord, Thy Wounds our healing give,
To Thy Cross we look, and live;
Jesus, may we ever be
Grafted, rooted, built in Thee.
Amen.

Hymn 309 .... *Hamburg*

Those who do not intend to remain throughout the service
are asked to leave during the singing of this hymn

Communion Hymn 326 (verses 1, 2, 5) .... *Dykes*

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn 99 .... *Havergal*

DIOCESAN NORMAL SCHOOL. The second semester of the Normal School begins January 21st. Classes are held in the Diocesan Church House, 202 South Nineteenth Street. Two courses on Thursday evenings at 8.30 should be of particular interest to members of this parish: "Social Trends" by the Rector, and "Adult Organizations" by Mrs. Harris. You will find full information concerning all classes on the Bulletin Board in the Church Porch.

Choral Evensong

Hymn 110 .... *Plain Chant*

Psalm 23 (page 368, Prayer Book) .... *Gregorian*

First Lesson

Magnificat in D minor (page 26, Prayer Book) .... *Walmsley*

Second Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in D minor (page 28, Prayer Book) .... *Walmsley*

Creed and Prayers

Anthem: "Doubt Not Thy Father's Care" .... *Elgar*

Doubt not thy Father's care,
For every grief He finds relief,
And answers every prayer.

Night comes: the sun is lost;
He doth provide, in the heavens wide,
The gleam of a starry host.

Night comes: the soul is dark;
All joy is dead, all gladness fled,
And life has missed its mark.

Then Thou, the wounded soul,
In that sad hour, with healing power
Dost touch, and makest whole.

Address .... BY THE RECTOR

Anthem: "There Shall a Star from Jacob" .... *Mendelssohn*

There shall a star from Jacob come forth,
And a scepter from Israel rise up,
And dash in pieces princes and nations.

As bright the star of morning gleams,
So Jesus sheddeth glorious beams
Of light and consolation!

Thy Word, O Lord, radiance darting,
Truth imparting, gives salvation.
Thine be praise and adoration.

Offertory

Hymn 101 .... *Haweis*

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium .... *Sullivan*

Lord, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears.

Sunday Services in

The Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA

THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, M.A., Rector
THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, M.A.

✠

Septuagesima Sunday

January 24, 1937

✠

Morning Prayer and Sermon

Hymn 111 .... *Handel*

Venite (page 9, Prayer Book) .... *Chant*

Psalm 8 .... Page 350, Prayer Book

First Lesson

Te Deum in G .... *Matthews*

Second Lesson

Benedictus .... *Chant*

Hymn 117 .... *Douglas*

Sermon .... BY THE RECTOR

Offertory Anthem: "Let All the World" .... *Thiman*

Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing,
My God and King!
The heavens are not too high,
His praise may thither fly;
The earth is not too low,
His praises there may grow.

Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing,
My God and King!
The Church with psalms must shout,
No door can keep them out;
But above all the heart must bear the longest part. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn 113 .... *Boyd*

Choral Evensong

Hymn 120 .... *Maker*

Psalm 67 (page 418, Prayer Book)........................ *Gregorian*

First Lesson

Magnificat in D minor (page 26, Prayer Book).............. *Walmsley*

Second Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in D minor (page 28, Prayer Book)............ *Walmsley*

Creed and Prayers

Anthem: "O Saviour Sweet"..................... *John Sebastian Bach*

O Saviour sweet, O Saviour kind,
Thy Father's will has all Thy mind,
From Heaven Thou hast vouchsafed to come,
With men, as Man, to make Thy home,
O Saviour, sweet, O Saviour kind.

O Saviour sweet, O Saviour kind,
Who came to earth the lost to find,
Who died to save us on the tree,
Our hearts are filled with love to Thee,
O Saviour, sweet, O Saviour kind.

Thee with tender care I'll cherish,
Live to Thee, die to Thee;
Thus I shall not perish,
But with Thee abide forever,
Joyfully, peacefully,
Where life endeth never.

Address.. BY THE RECTOR

Anthem: "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring"............ *John Sebastian Bach*

Jesu, joy of man's desiring,
Holy wisdom, Love most bright,
Drawn by Thee, our souls aspiring,
Soar to uncreated light.
Word of God, our flesh that fashion'd,
With the fire of life impassion'd,
Striving still to Truth unknown,
Soaring, dying, round Thy throne.

Offertory

Hymn 102 .... *Tans'ur*

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn 114 .... *Beethoven*

✠

Parish Notes

S. PAUL'S DAY. Tomorrow, January 25th, being the Feast of the Conversion of S. Paul, there will be a celebration of the Holy Communion at 10 A. M.

MEN'S CLUB will be held on Friday night at eight o'clock. All men of the congregation are invited to attend.

FORWARD. There are still a few Forward booklets in the Church Porch. These are useful meditations for every day. Take one home for use before Lent.

Sunday Services in

The Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA

THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, M.A., Rector
THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, M.A.

✠

Sexagesima Sunday

January 31, 1937

✠

Morning Prayer and Sermon

Hymn 4 . . . . *Werner*

Venite (page 9, Prayer Book) . . . . *Chant*

Psalm 33 . . . . Page 378, Prayer Book

First Lesson

Benedictus Es . . . . *Thiman*

Second Lesson

Benedictus . . . . *Matthews*

Hymn 356 . . . . *Noble*

Sermon . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Offertory Anthem: "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring" . . . . *Bach*

Jesu, joy of man's desiring,
Holy wisdom, Love most bright,
Drawn by Thee, our souls aspiring,
Soar to uncreated light.
Word of God, our flesh that fashion'd
With the fire of life impassion'd,
Striving still to Truth unknown,
Soaring, dying, round Thy throne.

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn 480 . . . . *Hatton*

Choral Evensong

Hymn 25 (verses 1, 2, 3, 4) .... *Tallis*

Psalm 1 (page 345, Prayer Book) .... *Gregorian*

First Lesson

Magnificat in B flat .... *Stanford*

Second Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in B flat .... *Stanford*

Creed and Prayers

Offertory Hymn 105 .... *Hayne*

Address .... BY THE RECTOR

Anthem: "Father, Once More Within Thy Holy Place"

H. Alexander Matthews

Father, once more within Thy holy place
We bring the sins which, kneeling, we confess,
Not worthy yet to look upon Thy face,
Yet loath to rise until Thy hand doth bless.

Father, once more within Thy House of Hope,
We turn from sin to find a glad release;
In Thy forgiveness there is strength to cope
With all that robs the spirit of Thy peace.

Father, once more within Thy house of prayer
We kneel before Thee at the open way;
And leaving both our hopes and burdens there,
We wait till Thou shalt teach us how to pray.

Father, once more within Thy house of praise,
We bring our gifts to Thee, from whom they came;
We lift our hearts, and our hosannas raise
To welcome Him who cometh in Thy name.

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn 28 .... *Plainsong*

Parish Notes

ILLUSTRATED LECTURE. On Monday, February eighth, at eight o'clock P. M., Count J. Adam C. L. de Trompe will give an illustrated lecture on a motor trip through Sweden. This lecture is given under the auspices of the Woman's Auxiliary, for whose treasury a collection will be taken at the door. All members of the Parish are invited to come themselves and bring friends.

CORPORATE COMMUNION. The Woman's Auxiliary have arranged to make their Corporate Communion on Sunday, February seventh, at eleven o'clock. It is hoped that the women of the Parish will make a special effort to make their Communions at that service, when special prayers will be said for the work of the women in the Parish and in the Church at large. The Reverend Robert P. Frazier will be the preacher.

THE PURIFICATION OF SAINT MARY THE VIRGIN being Tuesday, February second, there will be a celebration of Holy Communion at ten A. M.

Sunday Services in

The Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA

THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, M.A., Rector
THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, M.A.

✠

Quinquagesima Sunday

February 7, 1937

✠

Holy Communion and Sermon

Hymn 476 .... *Mason*

The Kyrie, Sanctus and Gloria in Excelsis .... *Tours*

Hymn 482 (verses 1, 2, 3, 6) .... *Calkin*

Sermon .... BY THE REV. ROBERT P. FRAZIER

Offertory Anthem: "Bless the Lord, O My Soul" .... *Ivanof*

Bless the Lord, O my soul.
Blessed art thou, O Lord.
Bless the Lord, O my soul.
Bless the Lord, and forget not all His benefits:
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy name.
He is full of compassion and mercy, long-suffering and great in goodness.
He will not always chide, nor keep His wrath forever.
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy name.

Hymn 99 (verses 1, 2, 5) .... *Havergal*

Those who do not intend to remain throughout the service
are asked to leave during the singing of this hymn

Communion Hymn 336 .... *Hodges*

Prayers and Benediction

Sevenfold Amen .... *Stainer*

Choral Evensong

Hymn 111 .... *Handel*

Psalm 121 (page 502, Prayer Book .... *Gregorian*

First Lesson

Magnificat in B flat (page 26, Prayer Book) .... *Stanford*

Second Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in B flat (page 28, Prayer Book) .... *Stanford*

Creed and Prayers

Solo: "If With All Your Hearts" .... *Mendelssohn*

> Ye people, rend your hearts, and not your garments, for your transgressions the Prophet Elijah hath sealed the heavens through the word of God. I therefore say to ye, Forsake your idols, return to God; for He is slow to anger, and merciful, and kind and gracious, and repenteth Him of the evil.
>
> If with all your hearts ye truly seek Me, ye shall ever surely find Me. Thus saith our God.
>
> Oh! that I knew where I might find Him, that I might even come before His presence.

Address .... BY THE RECTOR

Anthem: "O Come, Let Us Worship" .... *Mendelssohn*

> O come, let us worship and kneel before the Lord, and bow down to Him. Come, bow the knee to the Lord our Maker, for He is our God, and we are the flock of His pasture, the people of His hand.

Offertory Hymn 117 .... *Douglas*

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium 12 (verses 1, 2) .... *Scholefield*

H. ALEXANDER MATTHEWS, Organist and Choirmaster
GEORGE LAPHAM, Soloist

✠

Parish Notes

TODAY. The Woman's Auxiliary are making their Corporate Communion at this service. The full name of the organization is The Woman's Auxiliary to the National Council; it is a national organization, with both parish and diocesan officers, and elects four of its members to represent it on the National Council of the Church.

The preacher this morning is the Reverend Robert P. Frazier, priest in charge of St. Anne's Church, Willow Grove.

MONDAY. Tomorrow evening at eight o'clock, an illustrated lecture will be given in the parish house by Count J. Adam C. L. deTrampe. His subject will be "A Motor Trip Through Sweden." This lecture is given under the auspices of the Woman's Auxiliary, for whose treasury a collection will be taken at the door. All members of this parish are invited to come and bring friends.

WEDNESDAY. This Wednesday is Ash Wednesday, the beginning of Lent. There will be three services: Holy Communion at 7.30
Morning Prayer and Litany at 10
Penitential Office and Meditation at 12.05

We hope that every member of the parish will make an effort to attend one of these services. A card containing all the Lenten services will be found in the church porch.

Sunday Services in

The Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA

THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, M.A., Rector
THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, M.A.

First Sunday in Lent

February 14, 1937

There is no self-discipline without cost. Lent requires of us more than occasional attendances at special services, more than a few trivial abstinences: it requires of us a self-discipline that reaches to the very roots.

Perhaps the hardest kind of self-discipline is that which touches our emotions. It is harder to surrender feelings than things; and yet it is precisely in the realm of feeling that we need discipline. Sentiment so easily passes into sentimentality, and sentimentality is one of the great enemies of religious sincerity.

No doubt it was a genuine sentiment that prompted the celebration of Holy Communion on Maundy Thursday night. No doubt to many it will be a real deprivation and disappointment that for this year the Rector has broken the custom of having a celebration of the Holy Communion on Maundy Thursday night and substituted for it the singing of Stainer's "Crucifixion." His reasons for the change are these:

A celebration on Maundy Thursday night implies that we are placing ourselves imaginatively with the disciples in that Upper Room on the eve of the Crucifixion on the night of the betrayal. Dare we even in imagination place ourselves there? Wouldn't it be lacking in sincerity and honesty? Wouldn't it be dangerously near sentimentality? Have we in fact thought seriously enough, lived earnestly enough, prayed hard enough, made our Communions frequently enough, to make of such a celebration anything but a sentimental commemoration? The Rector can answer only for himself: for him a celebration on Maundy Thursday night would be a sentimental act, lacking in reality.

Furthermore, by changing custom we can evaluate custom. By giving up something familiar and dear to us we can judge better its real significance for us. What does the Communion Service mean to us? Have we as a parish a proper understanding of that service if there are more Communions made on Maundy Thursday night than on Easter Day? Such has been the habit in this parish for some years past.

Whatever may be your personal judgment, the Rector asks of the parish the sacrifice of unhallowed custom, of tradition, of associations and memories, as part of our parochial spiritual discipline this Lent.

Morning Prayer and Sermon

Hymn 42 .... *Dykes*

Venite (page 9, Prayer Book) .... *Chant*

Psalm 51 .... Page 403, Prayer Book

First Lesson

Benedicite .... *Robinson*

Second Lesson

Benedictus .... *Chant*

Hymn 247 .... *Carmen*

Sermon .... By the Rector

Offertory Anthem: "Lord, We Implore Thee" .... *Cesar Franck*

Lord, we implore Thee,
Guard us and guide us,
Our doubts and fears remove,
Now and for evermore,
This we humbly pray Thee.

Lord, in Thy mercy
Turn our hearts unto Thee,
And let us ever be
Full of deep humility.

Lord God Almighty,
Guard us and guide us,
Hear us, we pray Thee,
And grant our supplication. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn 528 (verses 1, 2, 5, 6) .... *Monk*

Evensong

Hymn 134 .... *Day's Psalter*

Psalm 54 (page 406, Prayer Book) .... *Gregorian*

Lesson

"God Is My Shepherd" .... *Dvorak*

God is my Shepherd, I want for nothing. My rest is in the pleasant meadows, He leadeth me where quiet waters flow! My fainting soul He doth restore, and guideth me in the ways of peace, to glorify His name. And though in death's dark valley my steps must wander, my spirit shall not fear, for Thou art by me still; Thy rod and staff are with me, and they shall comfort me.

Creed and Prayers

Hymn 511 .... *Ewing*

Address .... By the Rector

Anthem: "Gallia" .... *Gounod*

Solitary lieth the city, she that was full of people. How is she widowed, she that was great among nations, princess among the provinces! How is she put under tribute! Sorely she weepeth in darkness, her tears are on her cheeks; and no one offereth consolation; yea, all her friends have betrayed her, they are become her enemies.

Zion's ways do languish; none come to her solemn feasts. All her gates are desolate: her priests sigh, yea, her virgins are afflicted, and she is in bitterness.

Is it nothing to all ye that pass be? Behold and see if there be any sorrow that is like unto My sorrow. Now behold, O Lord, look Thou on my affliction; see the foe hath magnified himself.

Jerusalem! O turn thee to the Lord thy God, O turn thee unto thy God.

Prayers and Benediction

H. Alexander Matthews, organist and choirmaster

Florence Manning, soloist

Sunday Services in

The Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA

THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, M.A., Rector
THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, M.A.

Second Sunday in Lent

February 21, 1937

The Mirror of Conscience

Most of us find a mirror anything but flattering—yet extremely useful. It helps to keep us tidy, though a mirror itself will not do the work of tidying. So with conscience, which is our inner mirror. It is disturbing to see ourselves reflected in the mirror of conscience; therein are so many faults and blemishes of character revealed, but without conscience we should have nothing by which to correct ourselves.

How can we best use this mirror of conscience? Obviously we need to take more than a hurried glance. We need to sit down quietly before the mirror and look carefully at what is there shown: the selfishnesses, impatiences, faults, which a moment's quiet thought shows only too plainly.

And if we are inclined to be flattered by what we see; the trouble unquestionably is the lighting: a dusky light can flatter very coarse and unkempt features; so also a conscience that is not illumined by the light of the world may give us an unduly flattering picture of our character.

But isn't there something morbid about self-examination by conscience? Of course there may be, as there is something morbid in a woman who stares fixedly and complacently at her own reflection. Remember the story of Narcissus. The test of morbidity is what the gazer does after looking in the mirror. Lent is a season of self-examination: it is unwholesome only if examination does not lead to action.

Holy Communion and Sermon

Hymn 379 .... *Elliott*

The Kyrie and Sanctus .... *Merbecke*

Hymn 134 .... *Day's Psalter*

Sermon .... By the Rector

Offertory Anthem: "God Is My Shepherd" .... *Dvorak*

God is my Shepherd, I want for nothing. My rest is in the pleasant meadows, He leadeth me where quiet waters flow! My fainting soul He doth restore, and guideth me in the ways of peace, to glorify His name. And though in death's dark valley my steps must wander, my spirit shall not fear, for Thou art by me still; Thy rod and staff are with me, and they shall comfort me.

Hymn 223 .... *Dykes*

Those who do not intend to remain throughout the service
are asked to leave during the singing of this hymn

Communion Hymn 329 (verses 1, 2) .... *Miller*

Hymn in place of Gloria in Excelsis 331 .... *Plainsong*

Prayers and Benediction

Sevenfold Amen .... *Stainer*

Confirmation Service

Hymn 117 .... *Douglas*

Creed and Prayers

Hymn 139 .... *Elvey*

Bishop's Confirmation Address by Right Rev. Francis M. Taitt, S.T.D.

Offertory

Anthem: "God be in My Head" .... *H. Walford Davies*

God be in my head,
And in my understanding;
God be in mine eyes,
And in my looking;
God be in my mouth,
And in my speaking;
God be in my heart,
And in my thinking;
God be at mine end,
And at my departing.

Hymn 380 .... *Peace*

Order of Confirmation (Page 296, Prayer Book)

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn 379 .... *Elliott*

H. Alexander Matthews, organist and choirmaster
Florence Manning, soloist

Next Sunday, four o'clock—Service of Russian Music—Lillie Holmstrand Frazer, Soloist

Sunday Services in

The Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA

✠

February 28, 1937

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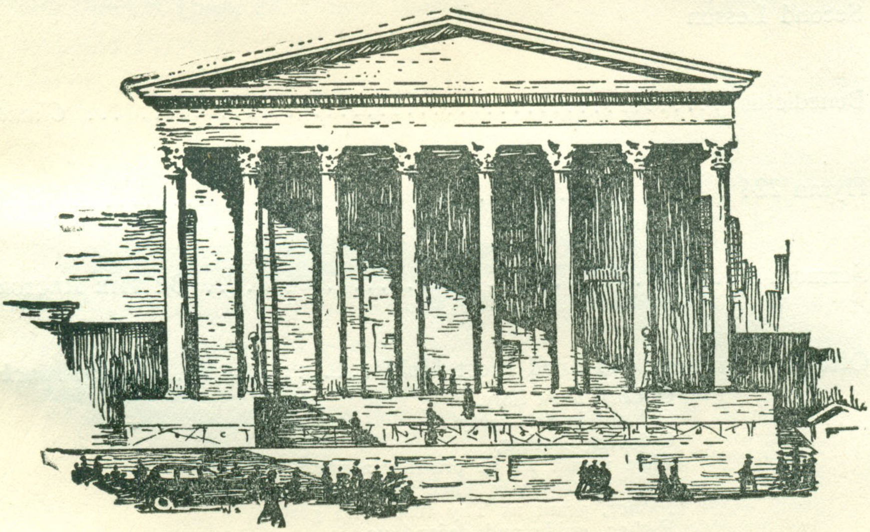

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Third Sunday in Lent

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THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, M.A., Rector
THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, M.A.

Morning Prayer and Sermon

Hymn 205 .... *Dykes*

Venite (page 9, Prayer Book) .... *Chant*

Psalm 56 .... Page 408, Prayer Book

First Lesson

Benedicite .... *Robinson*

Second Lesson

Benedictus .... *Chant*

Hymn 224 .... *Hullah*

Sermon .... By the Rector

Offertory Anthem: "O Lord Most Holy" .... *Cesar Franck*

O Lord most holy,
O Lord most mighty,
O loving Father,
Thee would we be praising alway.
Help us to know Thee and love Thee;
Father, grant us Thy truth and grace;
Father, guide and defend us.
Rule Thou our wilful hearts,
Keep Thine our wand'ring thoughts;
In all our sorrows let us find our rest in Thee:
And in temptation's hour
Save through Thy mighty power,
Thine aid O send us:
Hear us in mercy,
Show us Thy favor,
So shall we live, and sing praise to Thee.

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn 240 .... *Zundel*

Evensong

SERVICE OF RUSSIAN MUSIC

Anthem: "Bless the Lord, O My Soul" .... *Ivanof*

Bless the Lord, O my soul.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord.
Bless the Lord, O my soul.
Bless the Lord, and forget not all His benefits:
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy name.
He is full of compassion and mercy, long-suffering and great in goodness.
He will not always chide, nor keep His wrath forever.
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy name.

Versicles and Prayers

Anthem: "We Praise Thee" .... *Shvedof*

We praise Thee, we bless Thee, O Lord,
We give thanks unto Thee, and we pray unto Thee, O Lord our God.

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis (page 28, Prayer Book) .... *Gretchaninoff*

Creed and Prayers

Contralto Solo: "Christ, When a Child" .... *Tschaikowsky*

Christ, when a child, a garden made,
And many roses flourished there;
He watered them three times a day,
To make a garland for His hair.
And when in time the roses bloomed,
He called the children in to share:
They tore the flow'rs from ev'ry stem,
And left the garden stript and bare.

"How wilt Thou weave Thyself a crown,
Now that Thy roses are all dead?"
"Ye have forgotten that the thorns
Are left for Me," the Christ-Child said.
They plaited then a crown of thorns,
And laid it rudely on His head;
A garland for His forehead made,
For roses drops of blood instead.

Address .... By the Rev. Nelson W. Rightmyer

Credo .... *Gretchaninoff*

I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, And of all things visible and invisible: and in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God, begotten of His Father, before all worlds, God of God, Light of Light, Very God of Very God; begotten, not made, being of one substance with the Father, by Whom all things were made: Who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven, And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, And was made man: And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate; He suffered and was buried: And the third day He arose again according to the Scriptures: and ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of the Father: and He shall come again with glory, to judge both the quick and the dead; Whose kingdom shall have no end. And I believe in the Holy Ghost, The Lord and Giver of Life, Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son; Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; Who spake by the Prophets; And I believe one Catholic and Apostolic Church: I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins: And I look for the Resurrection of the dead: And the Life of the world to come. Amen.

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn 24 .... *Bortniansky*

H. Alexander Matthews, organist and choirmaster
Lillie Holmstrand Fraser, Soloist

Parish Notes

TODAY. The Rev. Mr. Rightmyer will preach the second of a series of sermons on the Christian Life. Today's topic is Christian Advance.

MONDAY Lenten Lecture. The Life and Times of St. Paul. In the Parish House at 8 P. M.

TUESDAY. Women's Auxiliary Meeting, 2.30 P. M.

WEDNESDAY. Holy Communion at 12.05 P. M.

FRIDAY. The Men's Club will meet at 8 P. M., and will have for their speaker Captain Christopher Atkinson of the Church Army. The Church Army is an international evangelistic society within the Anglican communion. It was founded in England in 1882, and is now working in Canada, Hawaii, New Zealand, Australia, India, Japan, China, South Africa, Jamaica and the United States. All men of the congregation are invited to come and meet Captain Atkinson.

Sunday Services in

The Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA

✠

March 7, 1937

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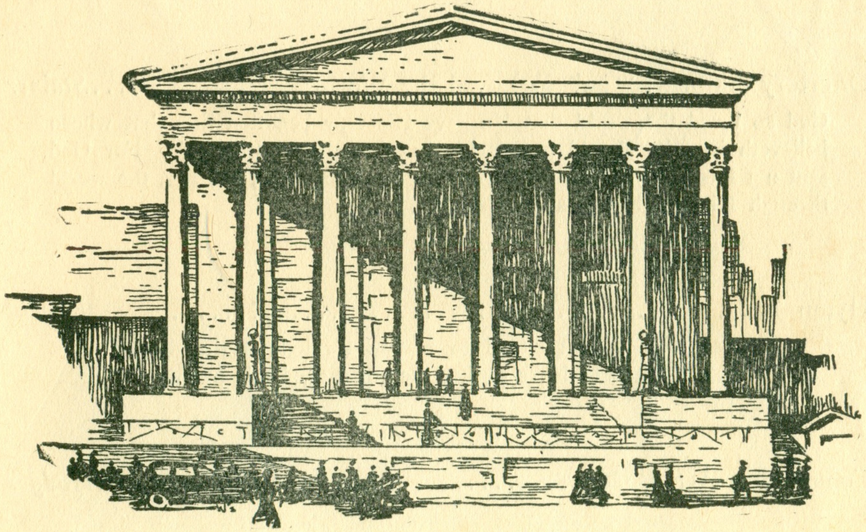

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Fourth Sunday in Lent

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THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, M.A., Rector
THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, M.A.

Program for October

CHURCH SERVICES

8.00 Holy Communion

11.00 Morning Prayer and Sermon
Holy Communion first and third Sundays

4.00 Afternoon Service

(The program of special music is enclosed)

N. B.—The Rev. Charles Townsend, formerly rector of Rosemont, will preach at 11 o'clock Sunday, October 24th, and the Rector will be preaching for Father Townsend at St. Stephen's Church, Providence, Rhode Island.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

The Sunday School opens on Sunday, October 3rd, at 10 A. M. There is a special class for Mothers who wish to bring their children to the Infants' Class.

WOMAN'S AUXILIARY

The Woman's Auxiliary will hold its first meeting on Tuesday, October 12th, in the Parish Rooms at 2.30 o'clock. Any woman of the parish is welcome at all meetings of the Woman's Auxiliary. Although some women are unable to take an active part in the Auxiliary's work, all women in the parish are considered as members of the Auxiliary.

Under the auspices of the Woman's Auxiliary, Mr. Brice will show his own colored movies of the Coronation in the Parish Rooms on Monday, October 25th, at 8 P. M. Members of the Men's Club will recall the beautiful colored films that Mr. Brice showed them two years ago.

MEN'S CLUB

The Men's Club will start their winter program with a meeting on Friday, October 15th.

GIRLS' CLUB

Meetings of the Girls' Club are held on Mondays at 6.30 in the Parish Rooms. The first meeting will be held shortly.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S FELLOWSHIP

At the request of a group of young people at the Farm this summer, we are starting a Young People's Fellowship.

The organization meeting will be held at 5.30, Sunday, October 3rd. Regular meetings, after the afternoon service, will begin in November.

Anyone under thirty years of age will be cordially welcome. If those interested will send their names, addresses and telephone numbers to the office, they will receive full information.

MOTHERS' MEETING

Meets for the first time this fall on Wednesday, October 13th, at 7.30 P. M.

News Notes

The season at the *Farm* was the most successful for many years. We were lucky in having almost perfect weather over the week-ends; indeed the heat practically drove people to the Farm. In spite of the heat two enterprising journalists established a weekly paper. The style of the Week Ender owed more to Walter Winchell than to Walter Lippman.

The Rector would be glad to receive contributions for the *Farm Fund;* also for the *Rector's Fund,* both of which are depleted.

The Farm crowd have planned a *Hallowe'en Dance* at the Farm for Friday, October 29th. All members of the Parish, young or old, are cordially invied.

Mrs. Harris, who is Secretary of the Educational Committee of the Woman's Auxiliary for the Diocese, is being sent by the Diocesan Woman's Auxiliary to the General Convention in Cincinnati.

The Round Table Press has just published the Rector's account of his travels last year under the title, "*Unholy Pilgrimage*".

Parish Notes

MONDAY, 8 P. M. Lenten Lecture in the Parish House, "The Life and Times of St. Paul."

TUESDAY, 3 P. M. The Rector's Lenten Lecture on "The Beginnings of the Church."

WEDNESDAY, 12.05. Holy Communion.

NEXT SUNDAY, being Palm Sunday, the members of the Confirmation Classes of 1934, 1935, 1936, will make a Corporate Communion at the eleven o'clock service.

The choir will sing selections from Bach's "St. Matthew Passion" at the four o'clock service.

Sunday Services in

The Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA

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March 14, 1937

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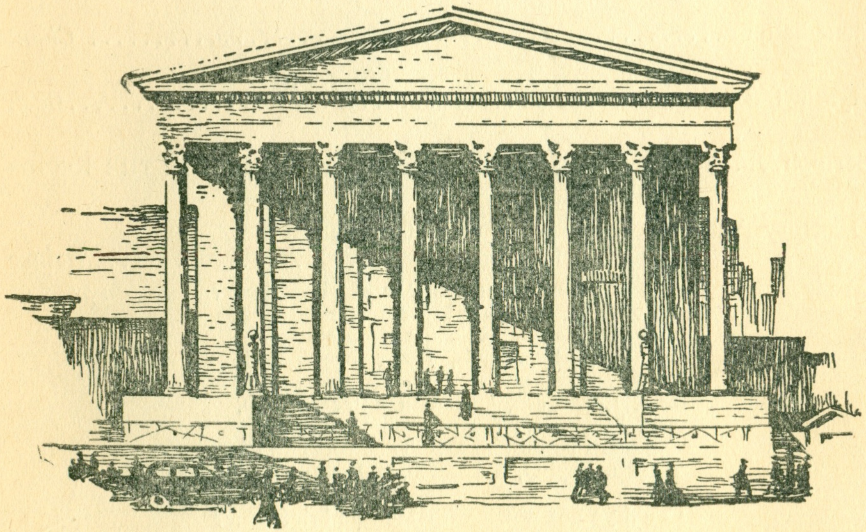

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Fifth Sunday in Lent

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THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, M.A., Rector
THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, M.A.

Morning Prayer and Sermon

Hymn 1 .... *Webbe*

Venite (page 9, Prayer Book) .... *Chant*

Psalm 42 .... Page 392, Prayer Book

First Lesson

Benedicite .... *Robinson*

Second Lesson

Benedictus .... *Chant*

Hymn 158 .... *Bach*

Sermon .... BY THE RECTOR

Offertory Anthem: Baritone Solo and Chorus
from "The Crucifixion" .... *Stainer*

Could ye not watch with Me one brief hour?
Could ye not pity My sorest need?
Ah! if ye sleep while the tempests lower,
Surely, My friends, I am lone indeed.

Jesu, Lord Jesu, bowed in bitter anguish,
And bearing all the evil we have done,
Oh, teach us how to love Thee for Thy love;
Help us to pray, and watch, and mourn with Thee.

Could ye not watch with Me one brief hour?
Did ye not say on Kedron's slope
Ye would not fall into the tempter's power?
Did ye not murmur great words of hope?

Could ye not watch with me? Even so:
Willing in heart, but the flesh is vain.
Back to Mine agony I must go,
Lonely to pray in bitterest pain.

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn 259 .... *Dykes*

Evensong

SELECTIONS FROM "THE MESSIAH," HANDEL

Hymn 528 .... *Monk*

Sentences and Prayers

Anthem: "Behold the Lamb of God" .... *Handel*

Behold the Lamb of God, that taketh away the sin of the world.

Lesson

Soprano Solo: "Come Unto Him" .... *Handel*

Come unto Him, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and He will give you rest. Take His yoke upon you, and learn of Him, for He is meek and lowly of heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

Creed and Prayers

Offertory Hymn 111 .... *Handel*

Address .... BY THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER

Anthem—Contralto Solo and Chorus: "He Was Despised" .... *Handel*

He was despised and rejected of men, a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief.
Surely He hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows!
He was wounded for our transgressions;
He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him.

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn 130 .... *Carr*

H. ALEXANDER MATTHEWS, Organist and Choirmaster

Soloists

FLORENCE MANNING, Soprano — LILLIE HOLMSTRAND FRASER, Contralto

Chorus: "God So Loved the World"

Tenor Recitative: "Jesus said, Father, forgive them"

Tenor and Bass Duet: "So Thou Liftest Thy Divine Petition"

Chorus and Tenor and Bass Solos: "When Jesus therefore saw His Mother"

Bass Recitative: "Is It Nothing to You?"

Chorus: The Appeal of the Crucified

Tenor Solo and Chorus: "After this, Jesus, knowing that all things were now accomplished"

Choir and Congregation: "For the Love of Jesus"

All for Jesus—all for Jesus,
This our song shall ever be;
For we have no hope, nor Saviour,
If we have not hope in Thee.

All for Jesus—at Thine altar
Thou wilt give us sweet content;
There, dear Lord, we shall receive Thee
In the solemn Sacrament.

All for Jesus—Thou wilt give us
Strength to serve Thee hour by hour;
None can move us from Thy presence,
While we trust Thy love and power.

All for Jesus—Thou hast loved us;
All for Jesus—Thou hast died;
All for Jesus—Thou art with us;
All for Jesus Crucified.

All for Jesus—all for Jesus,
This the Church's song must be;
Till, at last, her sons are gathered
One in love and one in Thee.

H. Alexander Matthews, Organist and Choirmaster

Soloists

Lillie Holmstrand Fraser, contralto
George Lapham, tenor
George Wharton Rees, bass

Parish Notes

HOLY WEEK SERVICES

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday
Holy Communion, 7.30 A. M.

Maundy Thursday
Holy Communion, 11.00 A. M.
"The Crucifixion" at 8.00 P. M.

Good Friday
Litany and Ante-Communion, 7.30 A. M.
Morning Prayer, Penitential Office, 10.00 A. M.
THREE HOURS' DEVOTION, 12.00-3.00

Easter Even (Saturday)
Holy Baptism, 4.00 P. M.

HOLY BAPTISM is traditionally administered on Easter Even. Those planning to have children baptized at this service should speak to the clergy today.

Sunday Services in

The Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

Thirteenth Street Below Spruce
Philadelphia

The Rev. Thomas L. Harris, M.A., Rector
The Rev. Nelson W. Rightmyer, M.A.

Palm Sunday

March 21, 1937

My dear Parishioner:

Lent is drawing to its glorious close on Easter Day. It should be something more than custom that brings us to Church on Easter Sunday. Indeed it is more than a custom: it is an obligation upon all Christians to commemorate the triumph of their Lord on Easter morning. I trust that every member of the parish will be present at least at one service on Easter Day, at eight or eleven.

Two other services in Holy Week I call to your attention. On Maundy Thursday, March 25th, at eight o'clock, our choir, which has no equal in the city of Philadelphia, will sing Stainer's "Crucifixion." Here is an opportunity for you to introduce your neighbors to the excellence of our choir. Doubtless they have heard about our choir; will you not be responsible for at least one neighbor's actually hearing it?

On Good Friday, March 26th, I expect to be the preacher at the service from twelve to three. I hope as many as possible will come if only for a portion of the time, so that as a parish we may meditate together upon the central fact in our religion.

With all sincere wishes for a glad Easter, I am,

Sincerely yours,

Thomas L. Harris.

Holy Communion and Sermon

Hymn 143 .... *Teschner*

The Kyrie, Sanctus, Agnus Dei .... *Merbecke*

Hymn 154 .... *Miller*

Sermon .... By the Rector

Offertory Anthem: "Surely He Hath Borne Our Griefs" .... *Handel*

Surely He hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows!
He was wounded for our transgressions;
He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him.

Hymn 159 .... *Horsley*

Those who do not intend to remain throughout the service
are asked to leave during the singing of this hymn

Hymn in place of Gloria 331 .... *Plainsong*

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn 145 .... *Dykes*

Evensong

SELECTIONS FROM THE ST. MATTHEW PASSION

John Sebastian Bach

Hymn 143 .... *Teschner*

Sentences and Prayers

Chorale .... *Bach*

O blessed Jesu, how hast Thou offended,
That such a doom on Thee has now descended?
Of what misdeed hast Thou to make confession,
Of what transgression?

Lesson

Contralto Solo: "Ah, Golgotha, Unhappy Golgotha!" .... *Bach*

Ah, Golgotha! unhappy Golgotha!
The Lord of Glory here beneath a curse is lying:
He hangs upon th' accursed tree,
Who shall the world's Redeemer be;
The Lord Who heaven and earth created,
By earth is now reviled and hated:
The sinless, lo, for sin is dying;
With stricken soul the sight I see.
Ah! Golgotha! unhappy Golgotha!

Creed and Prayers

Chorale .... *Bach*

Near Thee would I be staying;
O Lord, disdain me not;
From Thee would ne'er be straying,
How dark soe'er Thy lot.
Till Thou dost yield Thy spirit
To meet the stroke of death,
Thy love I'd seek to merit,
And soothe Thy latest breath.

Address .... By the Rector

Anthem: "Here Yet Awhile" .... *Bach*

Here yet awhile, Lord, Thou art sleeping,
Hearts turn to Thee, O Saviour blest:
Rest Thou calmly, calmly rest.
Death, that holds Thee in its keeping,
When its bonds are loosed by Thee,
Shall become a welcome portal,
Leading man to life immortal,
Where he shall Thy glory see.
Saviour blest,
Slumber now and take Thy rest.

Hymn 154 .... *Miller*

Prayers and Benediction

March 25, 1937

Maundy Thursday, Eight P.M.

"THE CRUCIFIXION"—John Stainer

Tenor Recitative: "And They Came to a Place Called Gethsemane"

Bass Solo and Chorus: "The Agony"

Tenor Solo and Chorus: Processional to Calvary

Bass Recitative: "And When They Were Come"

Choir and Congregation: "The Mystery of the Divine Humiliation"

Cross of Jesus, Cross of Sorrow,
Where the blood of Christ was shed,
Perfect man on thee was tortured,
Perfect God on thee has bled.

O mysterious condescending!
O abandonment sublime!
Very God Himself is bearing
All the sufferings of time!

Here the King of all the ages,
Throned in light ere worlds could be,
Robed in mortal flesh, is dying,
Crucified by sin for me.

Evermore for human failure
By His Passion we can plead;
God has borne all mortal anguish,
Surely He will know our need.

Cross of Jesus, Cross of Sorrow,
Where the blood of Christ was shed,
Perfect man on thee was tortured,
Perfect God on thee has bled!

Bass Recitative: "He Made Himself of No Reputation"

Tenor Solo: The Majesty of the Divine Humiliation

Bass Recitative: "And as Moses Lifted Up the Serpent"

Sunday Services in

The Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA

✠

March 28, 1937

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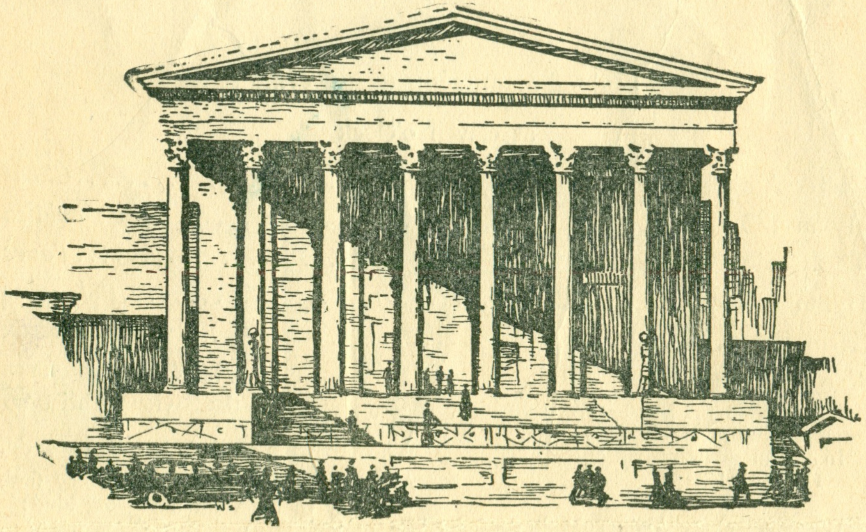

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Easter Day

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THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, M.A., Rector
THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, M.A.

Holy Communion

at eight o'clock

Hymn 169 .... *Sullivan*

The Kyrie, Sanctus, and Gloria in Excelsis .... *Tours*

Anthem: "By Early Morning Light" .... *Traditional*

By early morning light,
Ere yet the day was bright,
Three women came to seek their Lord,
But what their joy to hear
The angel's message clear:
Fear not, for Christ the Lord is risen!

They saw upon the tomb,
Dispelling all its gloom,
An angel fair in raiment white.
To them the angel said:
Mourn not your Lord as dead,
Fear not, for Christ the Lord is risen!

Shine forth, oh, glorious ray,
O'er all the world today!
The Lord is risen! He lives on high!
Joy bring to those that mourn,
Hope to the sorrow-worn,
Fear not, for Christ the Lord is risen!

Communion Hymn 336 .... *Hodges*

Hymn 170 .... *Sullivan*

Holy Communion and Sermon

at eleven o'clock

Easter Antiphon (page 162, Prayer Book) .... *Chant*

Hymn 172 .... *Lyra Davidica*

The Kyrie, Sanctus, and Gloria in Excelsis .... *Tours*

Hymn 173 .... *Palestrina*

Sermon .... By the Rector

Carol: "Easter Song" (16th Century) .... *Plüddemann*

Now Christ the Lord is ris'n on high,
Halleluja, Halleluja!
In whom salvation we enjoy,
Halleluja!

Were He not ris'n in splendor,
Halleluja, Halleluja!
The world had fallen asunder,
Halleluja!

To Him who doth salvation bring,
Halleluja, Halleluja!
Let all the earth with praises ring.
Halleluja!

Three holy women were hieing
Where morning dews were lying.

They sought for the Saviour, Christ our Lord,
Who from the tomb to heaven upsoar'd.

And yonder two angels now they find,
Who say to the woman passing kind:
Be not afraid, with joy draw near,
For He you are seeking no longer is here.

Now sing ye all, with one accord,
Halleluja, Halleluja!
Aris'n is Christ, our holy Lord!
Halleluja!

Therefore rejoice ye all today,
Halleluja, Halleluja!
In Christ, our Saviour, and our stay.
Halleluja!

Hymn 176 .... *Gauntlett*

Those who do not intend to remain throughout the service
are asked to leave during the singing of this hymn

Communion Hymn 339 (verses 1, 2, 3) .... *Folksong*

Hymn 170 .... *Sullivan*

Annual Easter Carol Service

at four o'clock

Hymn 170 .... *Sullivan*

Sentences and Prayers

Chorale .... *Bach*

Now let every tongue adore Thee!
Let men with angels sing before Thee!
Let harps and cymbals now unite!
At Thy gates with songs all glorious,
Where we partake through faith victorious
O risen Lord, O Light of light.

No mortal eye hath seen,
No mortal ear hath heard,
Such wondrous things.
Therefore with joy our song shall soar
In praise to God for evermore.

First Lesson

Carol: "Easter Song" (16th Century) .... *Plüddemann*

Now Christ the Lord is ris'n on high,
Halleluja, Halleluja!
In whom salvation we enjoy,
Halleluja!

Were He not ris'n in splendor,
Halleluja, Halleluja!
The world had fall'n asunder,
Halleluja!

To Him who doth salvation bring,
Halleluja, Halleluja!
Let all the earth with praises ring.
Halleluja!

Three holy women were hieing
Where morning dews were lying.

They sought for the Saviour, Christ our Lord,
Who from the tomb to heav'n upsoar'd.

And yonder two angels now they find,
Who say to the women passing kind:
Be not afraid, with joy draw near,
For He you are seeking no longer is here.

Now sing ye all, with one accord,
Halleluja, Halleluja!
Aris'n is Christ, our holy Lord!
Halleluja!

Therefore rejoice ye all today,
Halleluja, Halleluja!
In Christ, our Saviour, and our stay.
Halleluja!

Second Lesson

Carol: "Easter Hymn" (17th Century) .... *Granville Bantock*

Now let our song of gladness rise,
No more our Lady weeps and sigh.
Hallelujah!
The clouds of night have flown away
Before the sun of Easter Day.
Hallelujah!

Gone is the grief, and from thy pain
Christ gives the gift of joy again.
Hallelujah!
The woe Thy Mother's heart hath borne
Is turned to peace this happy morn.
Hallelujah!

Deep in thy soul joy's wonder grows,
Wider the wave of glory flows,
Hallelujah!
Sweet Mother, let us learn thy lore,
Love, praise, and serve thee evermore.
Hallelujah!

Creed and Prayers

Anthem: Hallelujah Chorus from "Mount of Olives" .... *Beethoven*

Hallelujah unto God's Almighty Son,
Praise the Lord, ye bright angelic choirs, in holy songs of joy.
Man proclaim his grace and glory.

Address .... By the Rector

Offertory Hymn 172 .... *Lyra Davidica*

Prayers and Benediction

Festival Te Deum .... *Gustav Holst*

(Congregation standing)

H. Alexander Matthews, organist and choirmaster
Robert Elmore at the organ

Sunday Services in

The Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA

THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, M.A., Rector
THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, M.A.

✠

First Sunday After Easter

April 4, 1937

✠

Holy Communion and Sermon

Hymn 520 . . . . *Sullivan*

The Kyrie, Sanctus, and Gloria in Excelsis . . . . *Tours*

Hymn 259 . . . . *Dykes*

Sermon . . . . BY THE RECTOR

Offertory Anthem: Chorale . . . . *Bach*

Now let every tongue adore Thee!
Let men with angels sing before Thee!
Let harps and cymbals now unite!
At Thy gates with songs all glorious,
Where we partake through faith victorious
O risen Lord, O Light of light.

No mortal eye hath seen,
No mortal ear hath heard,
Such wondrous things.
Therefore with joy our song shall soar
In praise to God for evermore.

Hymn 326 . . . . *Dykes*

Those who do not intend to remain throughout the service
are asked to leave during the singing of this hymn

Communion Hymn 339 . . . . *Folksong*

Prayers and Benediction

Sevenfold Amen . . . . *Stainer*

Choral Evensong

Hymn 171 .... *Haydn*

Psalm 23 (page 368, Prayer Book) .... *Gregorian*

First Lesson

Magnificat in B flat (page 26, Prayer Book) .... *Stanford*

Second Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in B flat (page 28, Prayer Book) .... *Stanford*

Creed and Prayers

Anthem: "By Early Morning Light" .... *Traditional*

By early morning light,
Ere yet the day was bright,
Three women came to seek their Lord,
But what their joy to hear
The angel's message clear:
Fear not, for Christ the Lord is risen!

They saw upon the tomb,
Dispelling all its gloom,
An angel fair in raiment white.
To them the angel said:
Mourn not your Lord as dead,
Fear not, for Christ the Lord is risen!

Shine forth, oh, glorious ray,
O'er all the world today!
The Lord is risen! He lives on high!
Joy bring to those that mourn,
Hope to the sorrow-worn,
Fear not, for Christ the Lord is risen!

Address .... BY THE RECTOR

Anthem: "O Morn of Beauty" .... *Sibelius-Matthews*

O morn of beauty, morn of gladness!
Awak'ning joy, dispelling shades of night,
Gone is the gloom, the sorrow, and the sadness,
Now breaks the day of peace and light.
Sing and rejoice with joyful alleluias,
Sing alleluia, alleluia!

The days are past when souls were wrapt in mourning,
The earth awakes with vict'ry as her strain,
Lift up your hearts and greet the glad day dawning,
For Christ the Lord is ris'n again!
Sing and rejoice with joyful alleluias,
Sing alleluia, alleluia!

Hymn 176 .... *Gauntlett*

Prayers and Benediction

Sevenfold Amen .... *Stainer*

Sunday Services in

The Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA

THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, M.A., Rector
THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, M.A.

✠

Second Sunday After Easter

April 11, 1937

✠

Morning Prayer and Sermon

Hymn 193 .... *Wesley*

Venite (page 9, Prayer Book) .... *Chant*

Psalm 56 (page 393, Prayer Book

First Lesson

Benedictus es .... *Thiman*

Second Lesson

Jubilate .... *Stanford*

Hymn 173 .... *Palestrina*

Sermon .... BY THE REV. NELSON RIGHTMYER

Offertory Anthem—"Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise" *Eric H. Thiman*

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;
Thy Justice like mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all, life Thou givest to both great and small;
In all life Thou livest, the true Life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish, but nought changeth Thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
All laud we would render: O help us to see
'Tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee.

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn 171

Evensong

Hymn 259 .... *Dykes*

Sentences and Prayers

Psalm 1 (page 329, Prayer Book)

Lesson

Magnificat in D .... *Walmsley*

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in D .... *Walmsley*

Creed and Prayers

Anthem—"Save Us, O Lord" ....*Bairstow*

Save us, O Lord, waking,
Guard us sleeping,
That awake we may watch with Christ,
And asleep we may rest in peace. Amen.

Address ....BY THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER

Anthem—"Praise God in His Holiness"................ *Geoffrey Shaw*

Praise God in His holiness:
Praise Him in the firmament of His pow'r.
Praise Him in His noble acts:
Praise Him according to His excellent greatness.
Praise Him in the sound of the trumpet:
Praise Him upon the lute and harp.
Praise Him in the cymbals and dances.
Praise God in His holiness:
Praise Him in the firmament of His pow'r.
Praise Him upon the well-tuned cymbals:
Praise Him upon the loud cymbals.
Let ev'rything that hath breath
Praise the Lord.

Offertory Hymn 326 .... *Dykes*

Prayers and Benediction

Hymn 532 .... *Havergal*

✠

Parish Notes

Mr. and Mrs. Harris are down at Randolph-Macon Women's College where Mr. Harris is preaching this morning.

MEETINGS THIS WEEK

Tuesday—Woman's Auxiliary, 2.30 P. M.
Wednesday—Mothers' Meeting, 8.00 P. M.
Friday—Men's Club, 8.00 P. M.

Sunday Services in

The Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA

THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, M.A., Rector
THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, M.A.

✠

Third Sunday After Easter

April 18, 1937

✠

Holy Communion and Sermon

Hymn 309 .... *Hamburg*

Kyrie, Sanctus, Gloria in Excelsis .... *Willan*

Hymn 356 .... *Silesian Folk Song*

Sermon .... BY THE RECTOR

Offertory Anthem: "Adoremus Te" .... *Palestrina*

Adoremus te Christe et benedicimus tibi; Quia per sanctam crucem tuam redemisti mundum, Qui passus es pro nobis. Domine, Domine miserere nobis.	We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee; Why by Thy blessed cross hast redeemed the world; Who suffered for us. Lord, Lord, have mercy upon us.

Hymn 232

(Those who do not intend to remain throughout the service are asked to leave during the singing of this hymn)

Communion Hymn 331 .... *Plainsong*

Hymn 256, verses 1, 2, 3, 4 .... *Handel*

Evensong

Hymn 266 .... *Cologne*

Sentences and Prayers

Psalm 48, page 399, Prayer Book.......................... *Gregorian*

Magnificat in D minor.................................. *Walmsley*

Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in D minor.............................. *Walmsley*

Creed and Prayers

Hymn 244 .... *Dykes*

Address............................ THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS

Anthem: "How Lovely Is Thy Dwelling Place"............... *Brahms*

How lovely is Thy dwelling-place, O Lord of hosts! For my soul, it longeth, yea, fainteth for the courts of the Lord; my soul and body crieth out, yea, for the living God. Blest are they that dwell within Thy house: they praise Thy name evermore.

Hymn 18 .... *Monk*

Prayers and Benediction

Postludium Hymn 12, verses 1, 2......................... *Scholefield*

Parish Notes

MEETINGS THIS WEEK

Girls' Club—6.30 P. M., Monday.
Woman's Auxiliary Card Party—8.00 P. M., Monday.
Mothers' Meeting—8.00 P. M., Wednesday.

The Vestry have granted the Rector one month's leave of absence in addition to his vacation: consequently the Rector will take his vacation in May and June, so as to be back in time for the season at the Farm.

During the Rector's absence the following special preachers have accepted invitations to preach at the eleven o'clock service:

May 2—The Very Rev. Allan Evans, Dean of the Philadelphia Divinity School.

May 23—The Rev. Philip J. Steinmetz, Rector of St. Paul's, Elkins Park.

June 6—The Rev. Charles Lowry, Ph.D., Professor of Theology, Episcopal Theological School, Alexandria.

During the summer months this parish will join with St. James's for the conduct of services. St. James's will come to us from June 1st till July 18th, when we shall go to St. James's Church for the remainder of the summer.

Sunday Services in

The Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE
PHILADELPHIA

THE REV. THOMAS L. HARRIS, M.A., Rector
THE REV. NELSON W. RIGHTMYER, M.A.

Rogation Sunday

May 2, 1937

Holy Communion and Sermon

Hymn 480 .... *Hatton*

Kyrie, Sanctus, Gloria in Excelsis .... *Tours*

Hymn 492 .... *Walter*

Sermon .... THE VERY REV. ALLEN EVANS
Dean, The Philadelphia Divinity School

Offertory Anthem: "Let All the World" .... *Thiman*

Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing,
My God and King!
The heavens are not too high,
His praise may thither fly;
The earth is not too low,
His praises there may grow.

Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing,
My God and King!
The Church with psalms must shout,
No door can keep them out;
But above all the heart
Must bear the longest part. Amen.

Hymn 497 .... *Noble*

Those who do not intend to remain throughout the service
are asked to leave during the singing of this hymn

Agnus Dei .... *Willan*

Hymn 486 .... *Bunnett*

Parish Notes

Thursday, May sixth, being Ascension Day, Holy Communion will be celebrated at 7.30 and 10.00 A. M. At 8.00 P. M. there will be a service of Evening Prayer for the Knights Templar, to which all members of the congregation are invited.

THE RECORD OF THE PHILADELPHIA DIVINITY SCHOOL

The type of service which the School has rendered during its eighty years is indicated by a few facts.

1. It was the first theological seminary in America to see and meet the need for graduate education in theology.

2. Six of its alumni have become deans of theological seminaries.

3. Two alumni have become college presidents.

4. Twenty-one alumni have served as full professors of theology at home and abroad.

5. The School has furnished six professors and five instructors on its own former faculty; two professors each for the Cambridge Seminary, General Seminary and Nashotah; and one each for Berkeley, Virginia, Bexley, Sewanee, Western, Seabury, and the Pacific Divinity Schools.

6. The International Critical Commentary is the most learned and ambitious co-operative undertaking so far of English-speaking theologians. Seven of its volumes have fallen to scholars of the Episcopal Church; and five of these seven were assigned to graduates of, or professors in the Philadelphia Divinity School.

7. The faculty was given exceptional recognition nearly two generations ago by its representation on the "American Committee" which officially co-operated with the distinguished company of English scholars who produced the Revised Version of our English Bible.

8. A large number of graduates of the School are active in missionary work within the boundaries of our own country. Others have served in China, Japan, the West Indies, Germany, England, Scotland, France, Sweden, Africa, Greece, Hungary and Haiti.

9. The Bishop of Honan and the Suffragan Bishop of Hankow, China, are alumni. A graduate of the class of 1901 became President of Boone University in Central China. The Church's first Chinese teacher of theology was in the class of 1918; he subsequently became Dean of the Chinese Theological School, the founder and first Dean of which was a graduate of the class of 1887.

10. The first Bishop of the Japanese Church, and one of the most influential men of that empire, was Joseph Sakunoshin Motoda, of the class of 1893. Previous to his election to the Episcopate, Dr. Motoda was for many years the director of Rikkyo University (St. Paul's College), Tokyo; and in that post he was succeeded by Isaac Sadajiro Sugiura, of the class of 1897.

11. William Hobart Hare, '59, one of the School's earliest graduates, distinguished himself as the Church's chief "Apostle to the Indians," and as true saint and hero. His splendid work was supported with great success by John Robinson, '77; while William Barnaby Thorn, '81, did notable work among the Oneida Indians of Wisconsin.

1937

Nov. 26

THANKSGIVING DAY
MORNING PRAYER AT 10:30

Hymn 420

Chant in place of Venite - Page 130, Blue Book

Benedictus es - Thiman

Benedictus - Chant 108

Hymn 427

Sermon

Anthem "Praise God in His Holiness", Shaw

Hymn 430

... of St. Luke and The Epiphany

THIRTEENTH STREET BELOW SPRUCE

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REV. JOSEPH FORT NEWTON, D.D., Rector

Easter Day

April 17, 1938

The Holy Communion

AT EIGHT O'CLOCK

Hymn 169 .... *Fortunatus*
Kyrie .... *Willan*
Anthem—"O Morn of Beauty" .... *Sibelius-Matthews*
Sanctus, Agnus Dei, Gloria in Excelsis .... *Willan*
Communion Hymn 336 .... *Eucharistic Hymn*
Recessional Hymn 172 .... *Worgan*

The Holy Communion

AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK

Could this service be duplicated at some future time?

Harp and Organ Preludes:
Prelude .... *Thomé*
Hosannah .... *Granier*

Chorale .... *Twelfth Century*

The Blessed Christ is ris'n today,
Alleluya, Alleluya!
Of all mankind to be the stay,
Alleluya, Alleluya!

Processional Hymn 172 .... *Worgan*
Kyrie
Gloria Tibi, Laus Tibi (Service in B flat) .... *Stanford*
Hymn 173 .... *Victory*
Sermon .... BY THE RECTOR
Anthem—"Behold, I shew you a Mystery" .... *David D. Wood*
(The words are included in the service for this afternoon)
Hymn 171 .... *Greenland*
Sanctus in B flat .... *Stanford*
Communion Hymn 336 .... *Eucharistic Hymn*
Gloria in Excelsis in B flat .... *Stanford*
Recessional Hymn 176 .... *St. Albinus*

Hymns from the 1916 edition —

Easter Carol Service

AT FOUR O'CLOCK

Preludes at 3.45 o'clock:

Organ—Alleluia .... *Dubois*

Harp and Organ—Evensong.................... *Schumann*

Romanza .... *Meale*

Chorale .... *Twelfth Century*

The Blessed Christ is ris'n today,
Alleluya, Alleluya!
Of all mankind to be the stay,
Alleluya, Alleluya!

Processional Hymn 176.................................. *St. Albinus*

Prayers and Versicles

Anthem—"Morn of Beauty"........................ *Sibelius-Matthews*

Morn of beauty, morn of gladness!
Brightening o'er the sinful earth,
Chasing shades of doubt and sadness,
Wakening all to holy mirth,
Sing and rejoice with joyful Alleluias!
Sing Alleluia! Alleluia!

Past are the days of tears and mourning,
Peace and joy alone remain,
All hail the light of Easter dawning
On the darksome world again!
Sing and rejoice with joyful Alleluias!
Sing Alleluia! Alleluia!

First Lesson

Anthem—Sanctus (from Missa Brevis).................... *Palestrina*

(Sanctus on Page 77 of the Prayer Book)

Second Lesson

Anthem—Gloria in Excelsis (from Missa Brevis)........... *Palestrina*

(Gloria in Excelsis on Page 84 of the Prayer Book)

Creed and Collects

Hymn 172 .... *Worgan*

Sermon.. By the Rector

Anthem—Behold I Shew You a Mystery.............. *David D. Wood*

Behold, I shew you a mystery; we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: The trumpet shall sound and the dead shall be raised incorruptible and we shall be changed. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, death shall be swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?
The sting of death is sin and the strength of sin is the law.
But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory,
Through our Lord Jesus Christ.
Christ is risen, the Lord is risen indeed.

If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God. Set your affection on things above, not on things on the earth. For ye are dead and your life is hid with Christ in God. When Christ who is our life shall appear, then shall ye also appear with Him in glory.

He hath conquered death, and hath opened unto us the gates of everlasting life. Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Alleluia, Amen.

Offertory Hymn 173.. *Victory*

Benediction

Sevenfold Amen .... *Stainer*

Recessional Hymn 170.................................... *St. Kelvin*

Organ Postlude—Toccata in F............................... *Widor*